

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME,"
IN THE LAND OF
THE SOVIETS



LES EDITIONS DU PETIT " VINGTIÈME ,"
11, BOULEVARD BISCHOFFSHEIM, BRUXELLES

FOREWORD

This first adventure of Tintin, the boy reporter, appeared in 1929 in a children's supplement to a Belgian daily newspaper, *Le Vingtième Siècle*. Hergé, Georges Remi, then twenty-two years old, was employed on the staff as an artist. He had received no formal art training, but was already showing the originality and wit that would make him a unique figure in the world of the strip cartoon.

Hergé's satire on the Soviet state was very much of its time. He himself had not been to Russia, but had read a book published the year before, *Moscou sans voiles: Neuf ans de travail au pays des Soviets* by Joseph Douillet, a former Belgian consul in Rostov-on-Don. Soviet propaganda to persuade the world outside Russia that the economy was booming was a particular target for Hergé, as were the activities of the secret police, the OGPU. Incidentally, he errs on one occasion in the story when he calls them the Cheka, their name before 1922.

Publication in *Le Petit Vingtième* began on 10 January 1929. In 1930 the adventure was issued in album form, now a very rare book greatly sought after, the 500 copies being numbered and signed "Tintin et Milou". There were, it is believed, nine subsequent editions, differing only in the layout of the print on the title page. With the exception of a reissue in 1969 for the personal use of the author, again limited to 500 copies, and some pirated editions, more than forty years elapsed before this adventure was again published, in the first volume of the *Archives Hergé*. This volume (in which the original versions of *Tintin au Congo* and *Tintin en Amérique* also appear) includes a page which originally appeared in *Le Petit Vingtième* No. 60, omitted for no apparent reason from the first edition in album form. It is reproduced here as page 97A.

L. L.-C. M. T.

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper and Michael Turner

Les aventures de Tintin reporter du «Petit Vingtième» au pays des Soviets

Art © 1981 by Casterman, Tournai

Library of Congress Catalogue card n° Tx 883-745

Text © 1989 by Sundancer, 34, Floral Street, London WC2E 9JD

British Library cataloguing in publication data

First published in Great Britain in 1989

All rights reserved under International, Pan-American and Universal Copyright Conventions.

No portion of this book may be reproduced by any process without the publisher's written permission.

ISBN 0 9512799 1 2

AT "LE PETIT XX^E" WE ARE ALWAYS EAGER TO SATISFY OUR READERS AND KEEP THEM UP TO DATE ON FOREIGN AFFAIRS. WE HAVE THEREFORE SENT

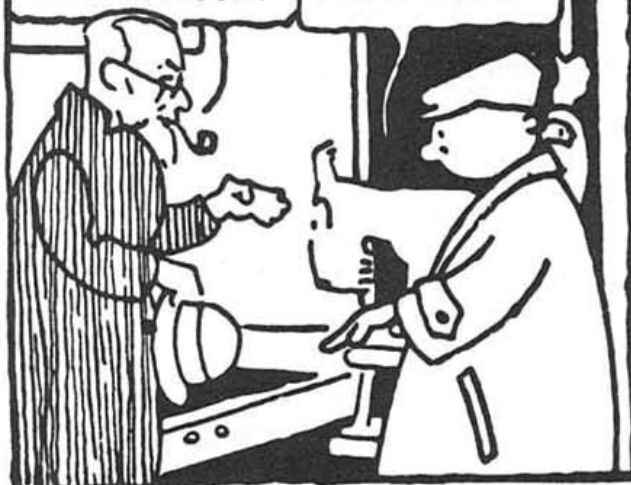
TINTIN

ONE OF OUR TOP REPORTERS, TO SOVIET RUSSIA. EACH WEEK WE SHALL BE BRINGING YOU NEWS OF HIS MANY ADVENTURES.

N.B. THE EDITOR OF "LE PETIT XX^E" GUARANTEES THAT ALL PHOTOGRAPHS ARE ABSOLUTELY AUTHENTIC, TAKEN BY TINTIN HIMSELF, AIDED BY HIS FAITHFUL DOG SNOWY!

SAFE JOURNEY!
TAKE CARE AND
BE SURE TO
KEEP IN TOUCH.

HERE, SNOWY!
SAY GOODBYE
TO THE
GENTLEMEN.



I'LL SEND YOU SOME
POSTCARDS, AND VODKA,
AND CAVIAR! SO LONG!

GOOD LUCK!

THIS'LL
MAKE A
MARVELLOUS
PICTURE!



I'VE BEEN
TOLD
THEY
HAVE
FLEAS
THERE!



AAAH! I'M SLEEPY!

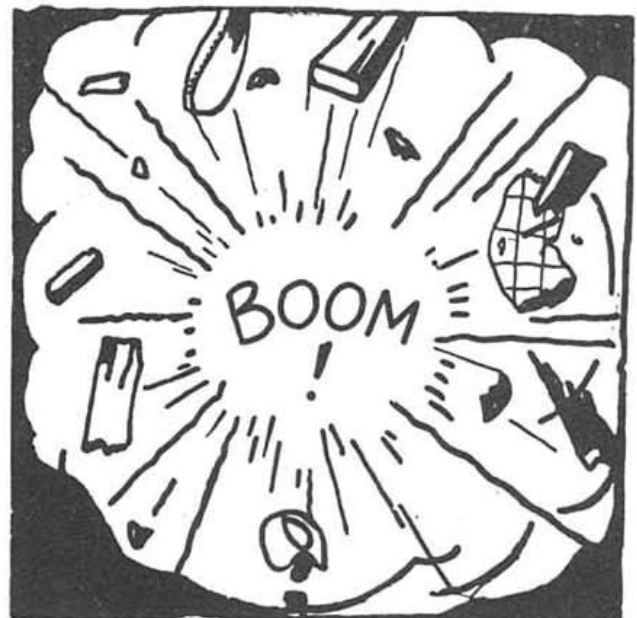
SO WHAT?
WHEN I'M
SLEEPY
I TAKE
A NAP!

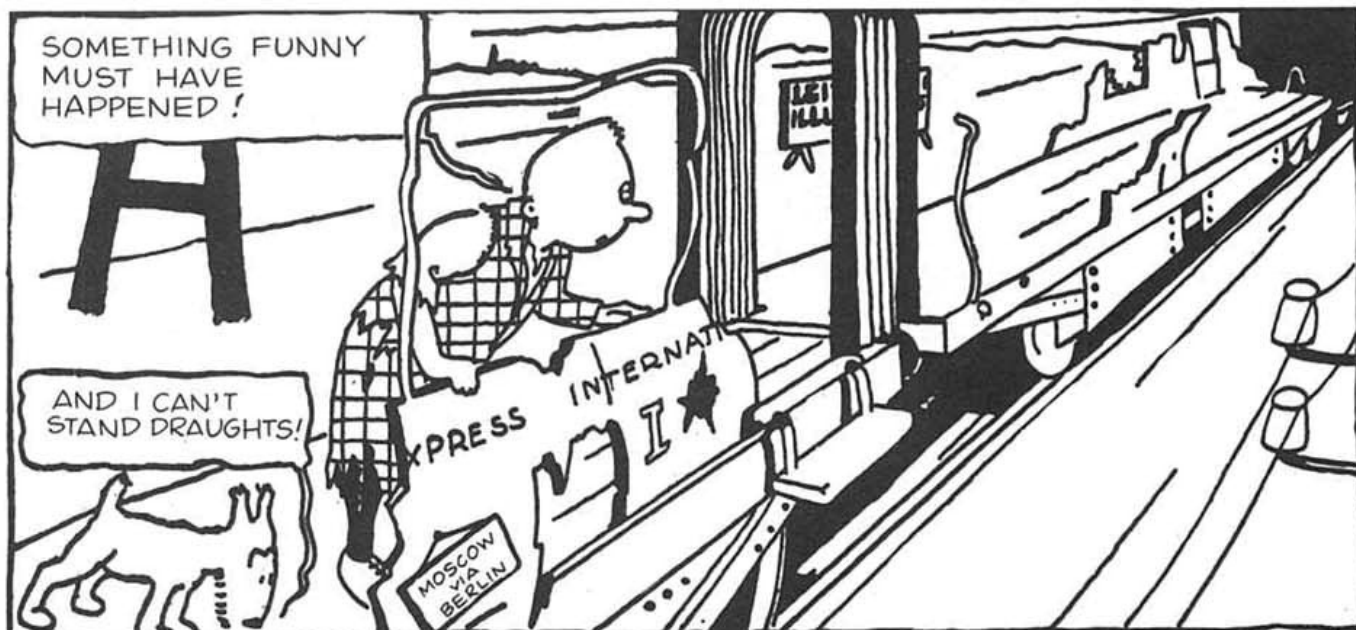


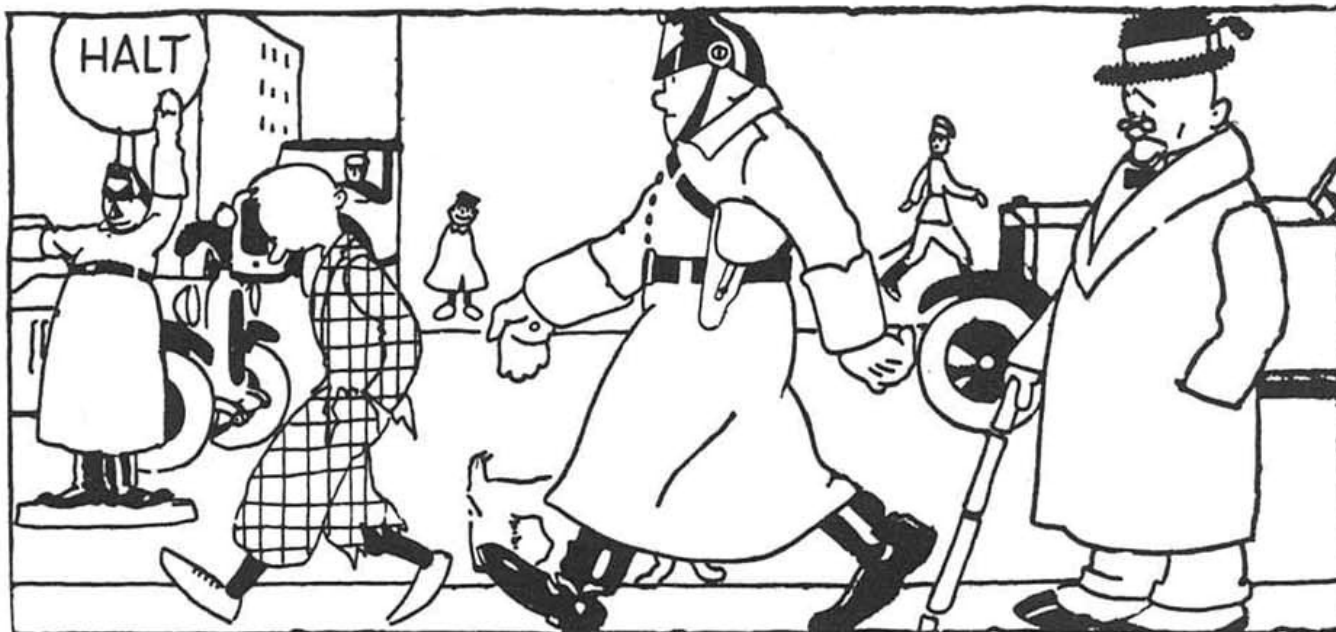
ZZZZ.....ZZZZ!

AND THEY
SAY
THERE
ARE RATS
THERE
TOO!
BRR...







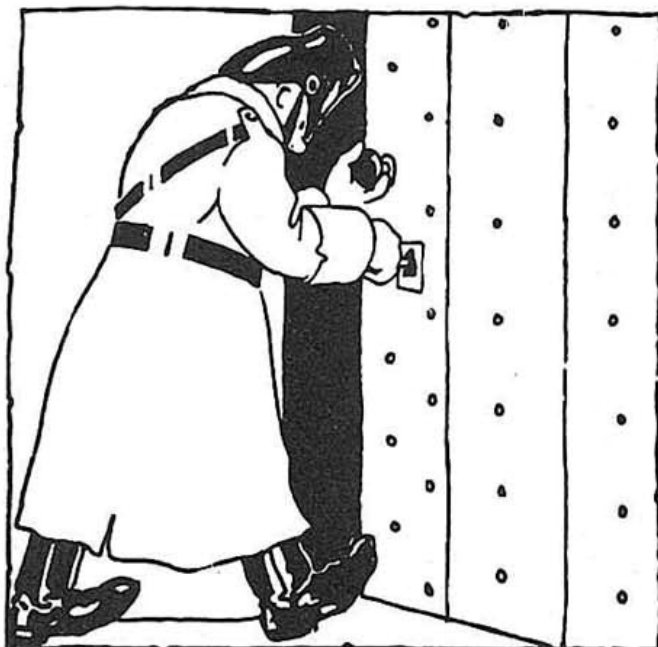


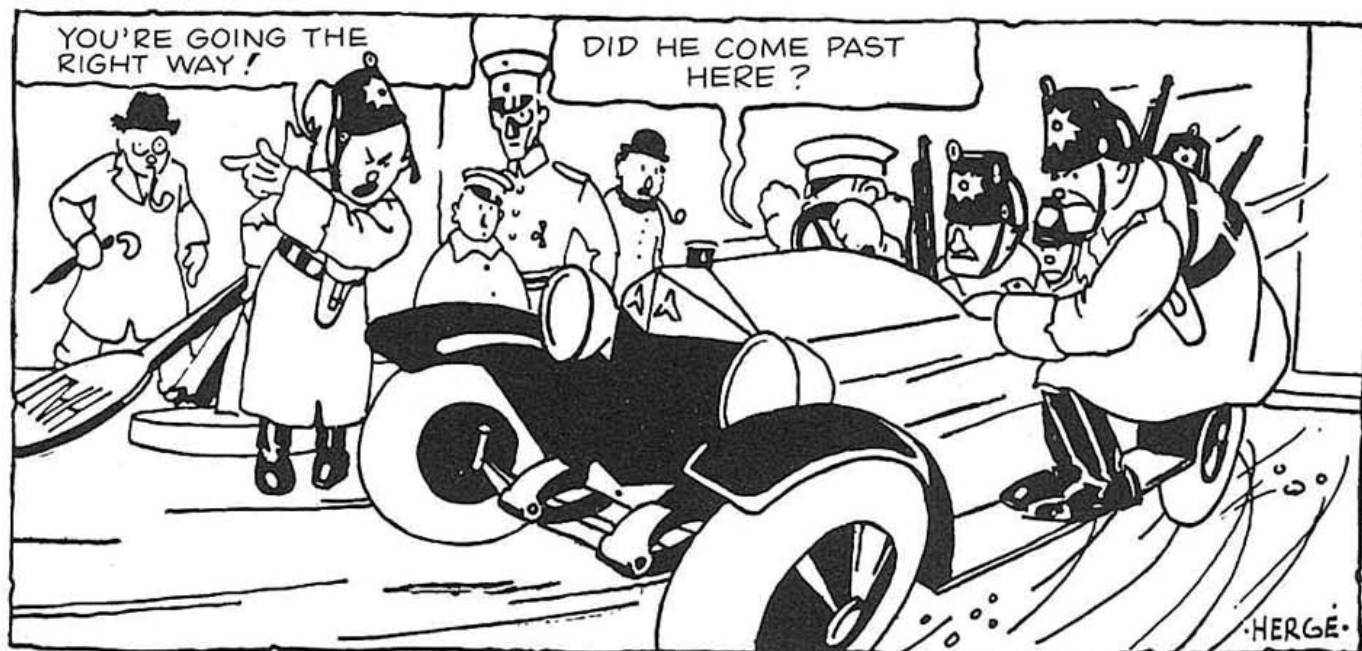
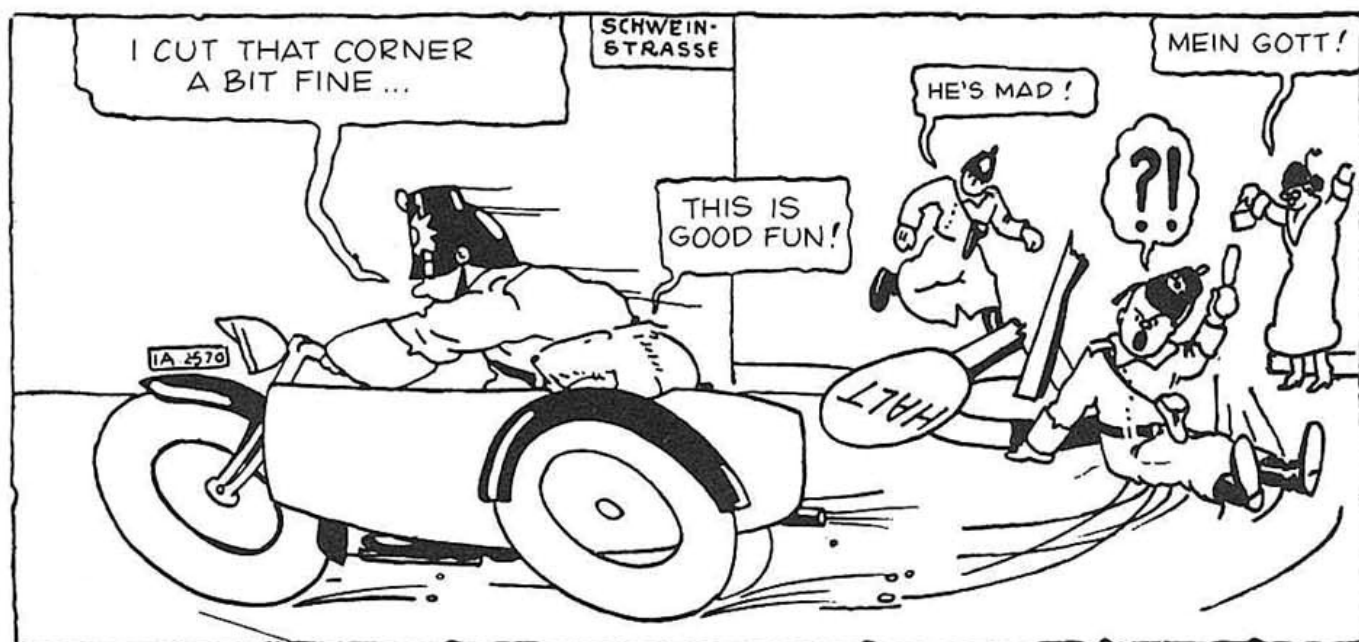
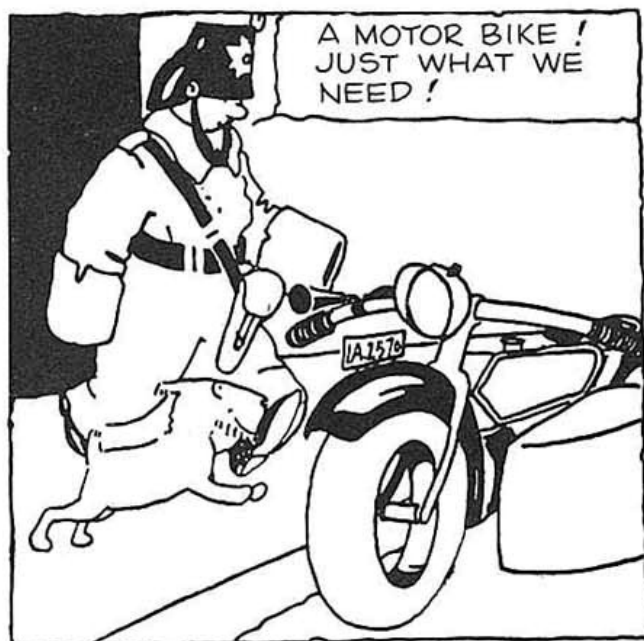
WE'RE IN SOLITARY
CONFINEMENT ! BUT DON'T
WORRY, SNOWY, I HAVE A
PLAN !

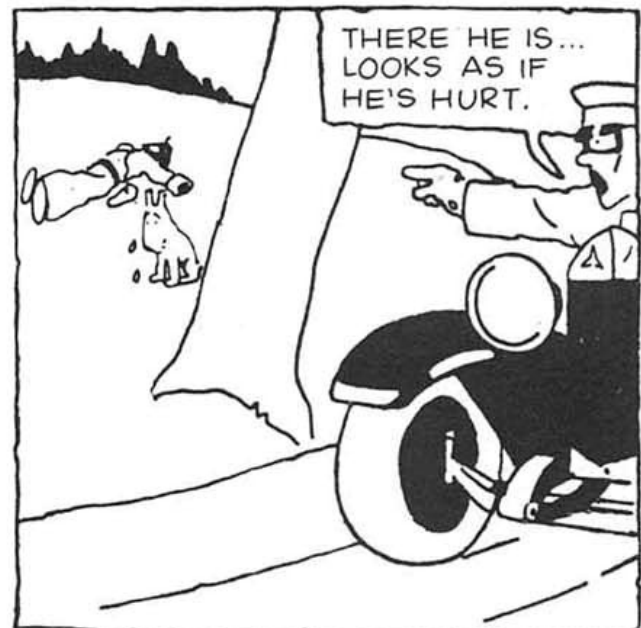
THEY'LL LET US DIE
OF HUNGER!...

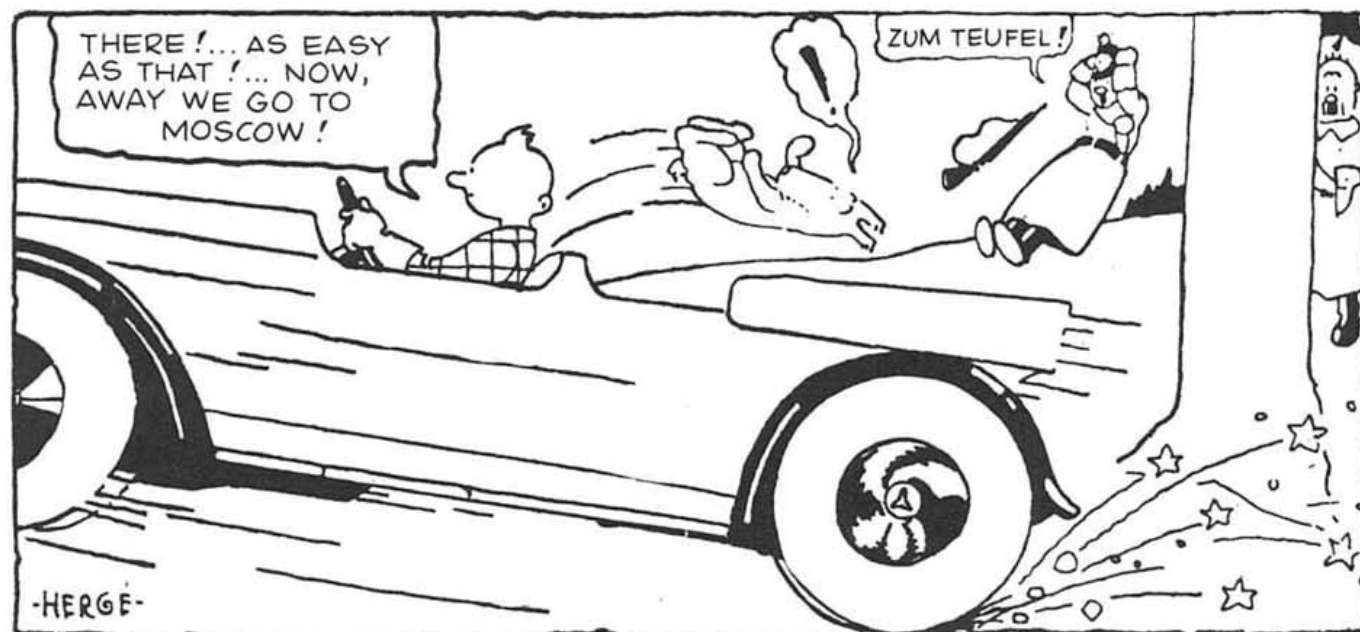
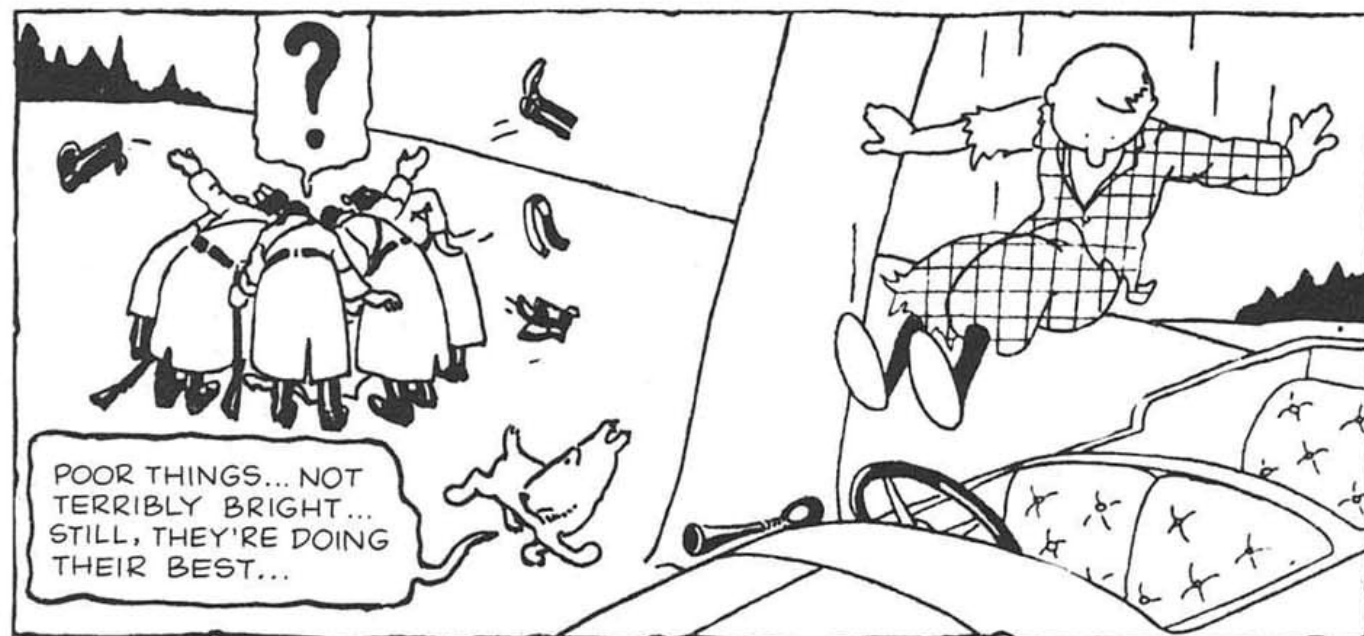
SSSH !... SOMEONE'S
COMING !

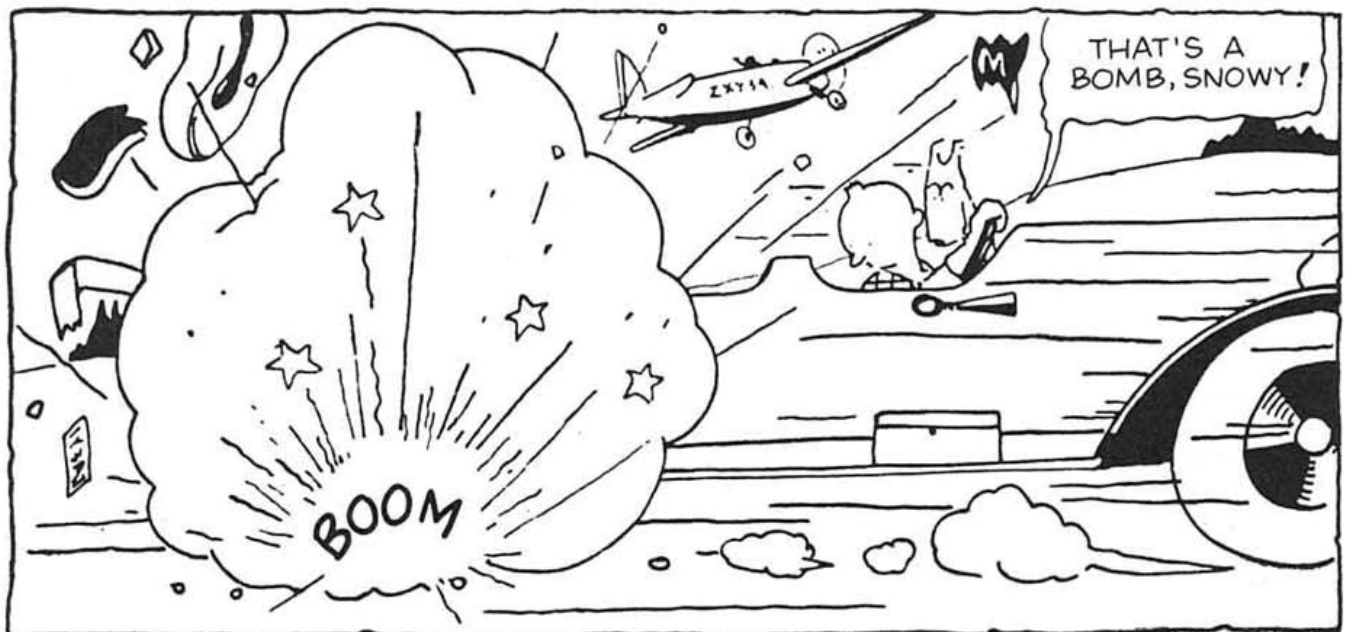
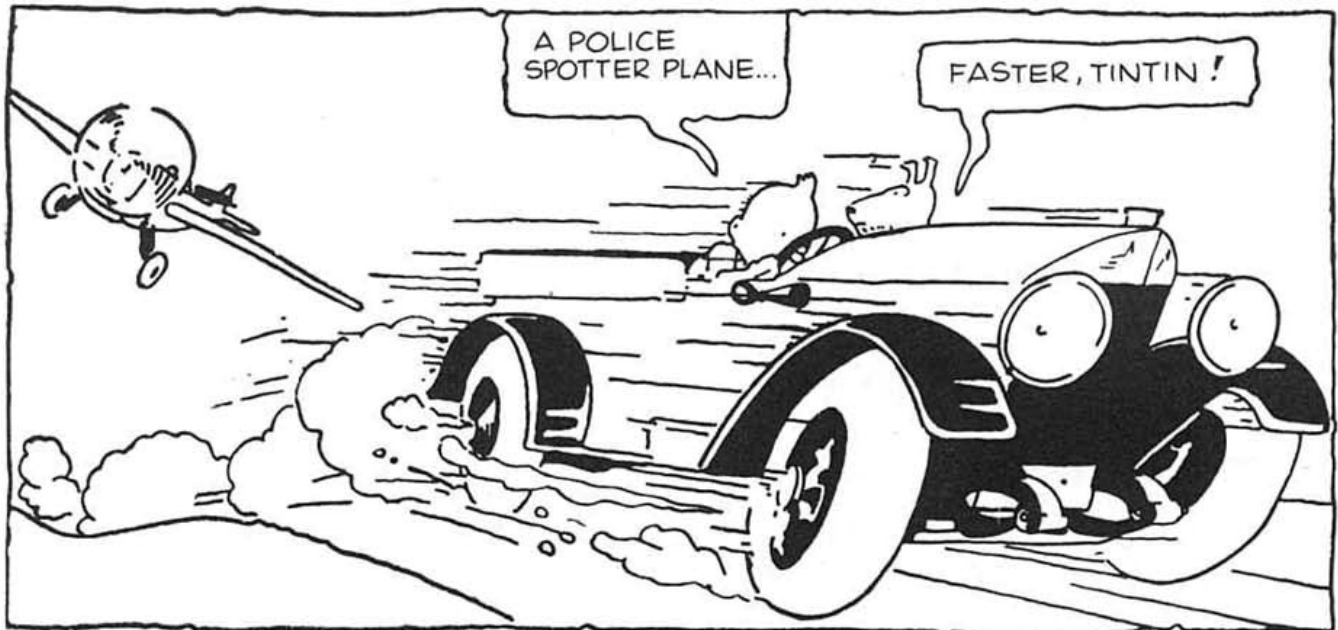
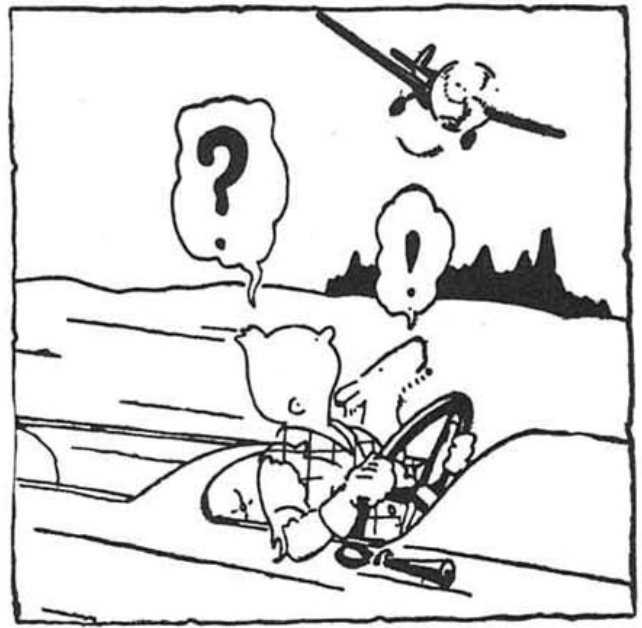
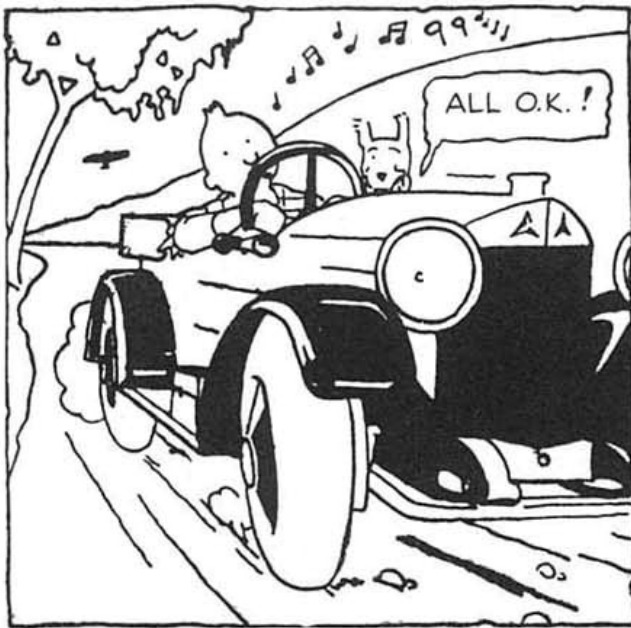
GRRR...

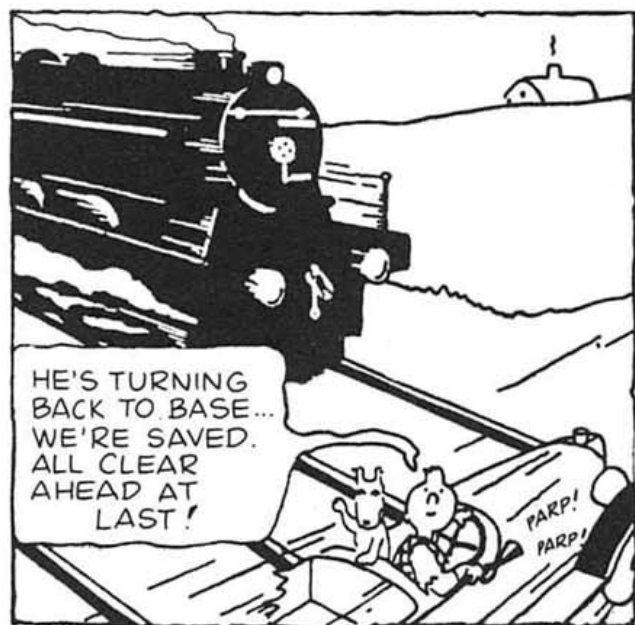


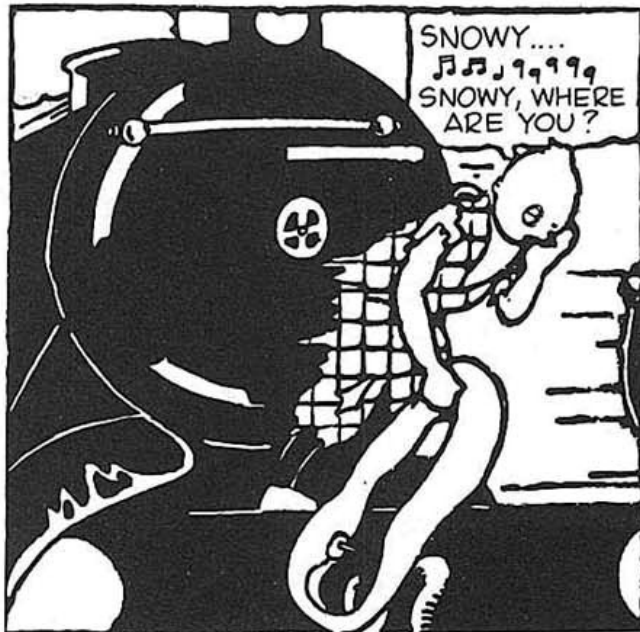
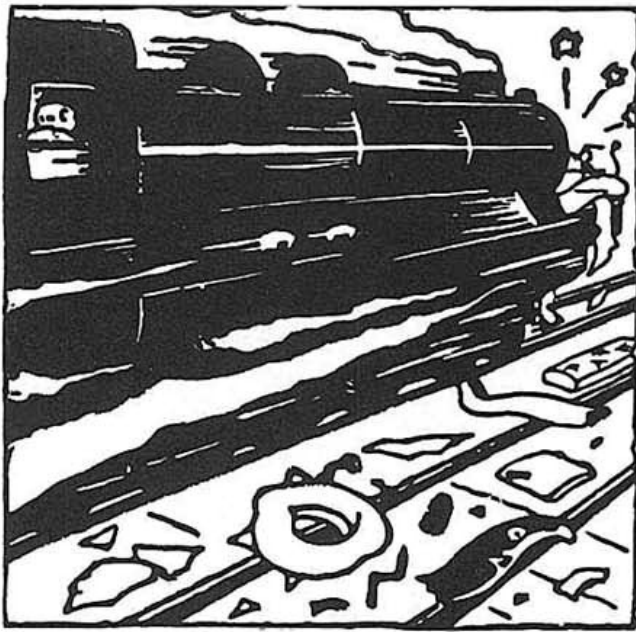




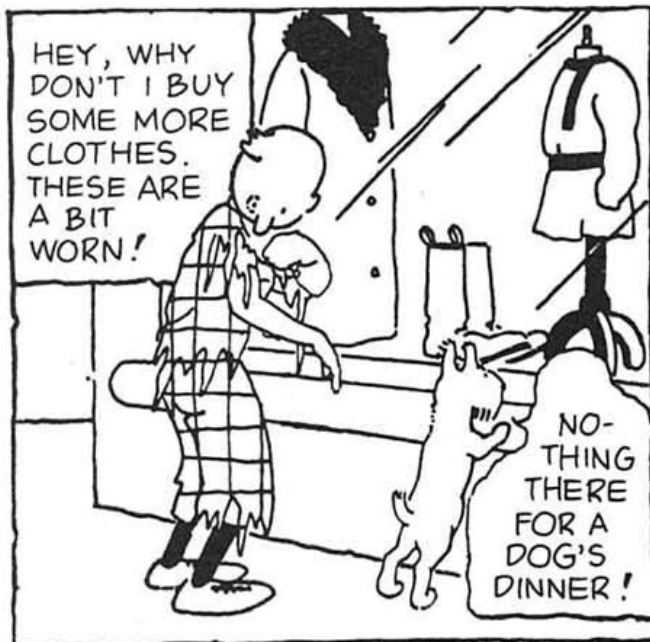






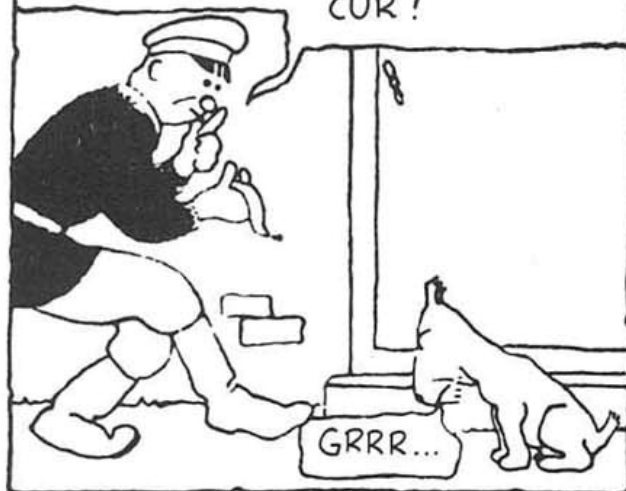








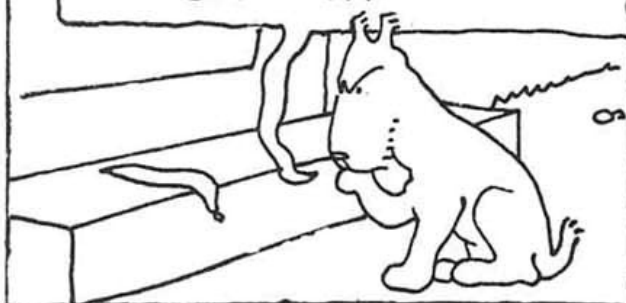
I'LL PUT THE BANANA SKIN ON THE DOORSTEP... WHEN HE COMES OUT... SHUT UP, FILTHY CUR!



THAT'S DONE IT... TEN TO ONE HE'LL CRACK HIS SKULL... AND THEN...



IT'S A BANANA SKIN... AND A BANANA SKIN IS SLIPPERY... AND IF IT'S SLIPPERY, TINTIN WILL FALL AND HURT HIMSELF... AND WE DON'T WANT THAT!... SO WHAT SHALL I DO?... HOORAY! I'VE GOT IT !!!



...I SHALL RECEIVE THE ORDER OF THE HAMMER AND SICKLE, IN TIN!

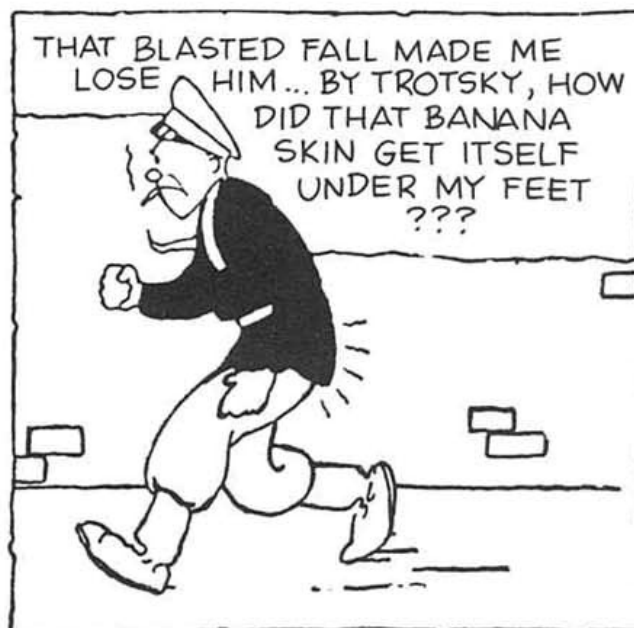


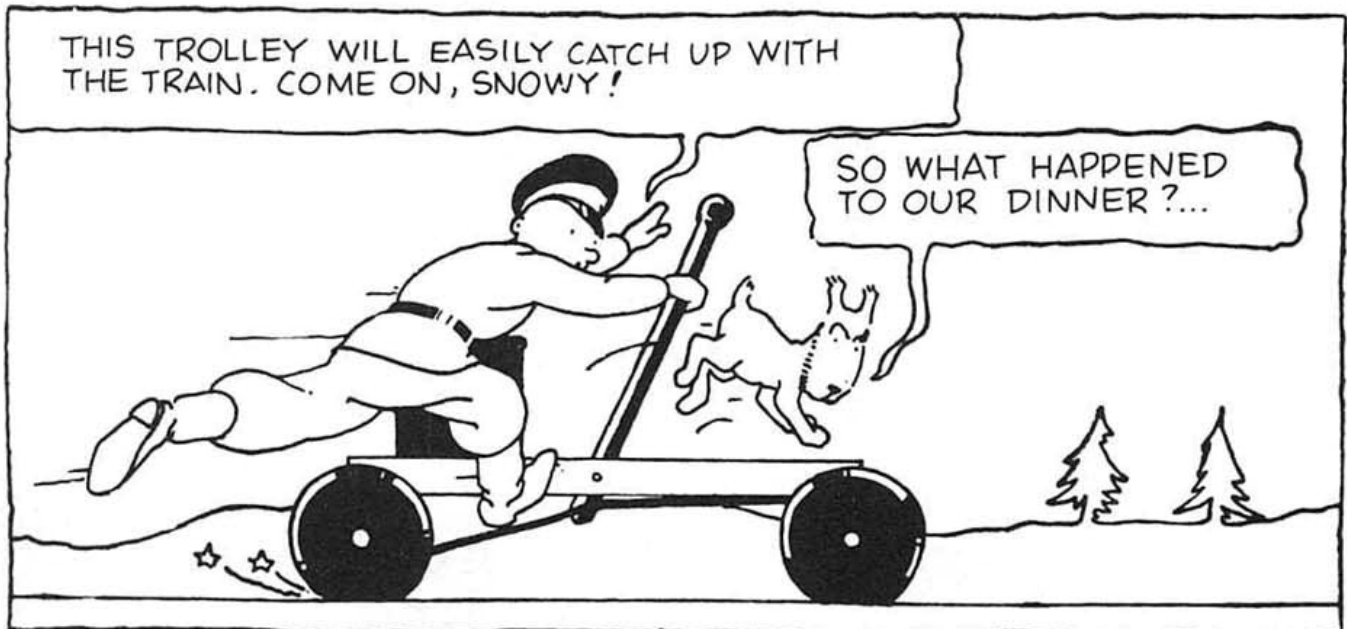
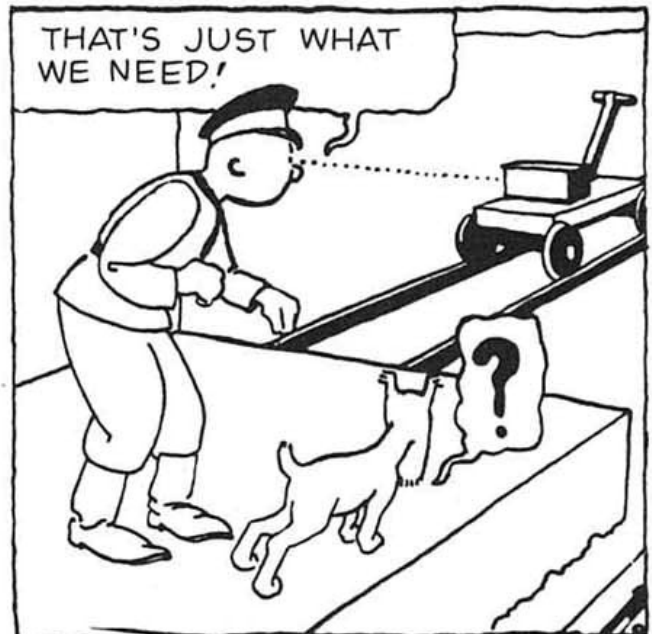
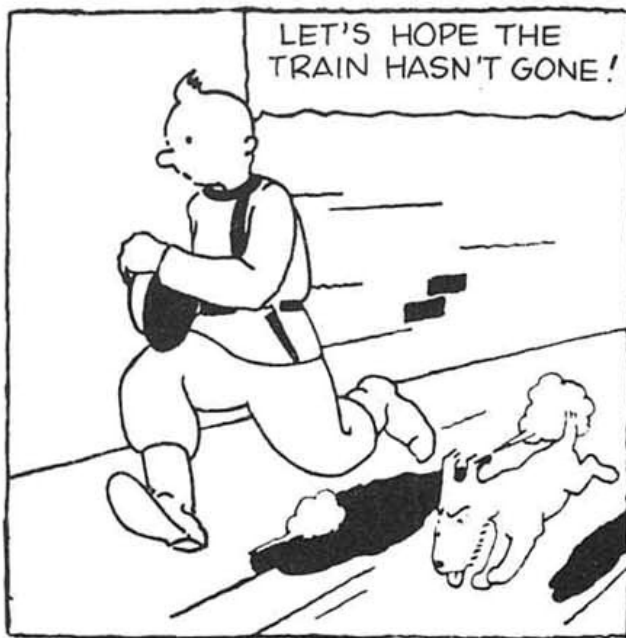
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THAT WHIPPERSNAPPER COME A CROPPER!

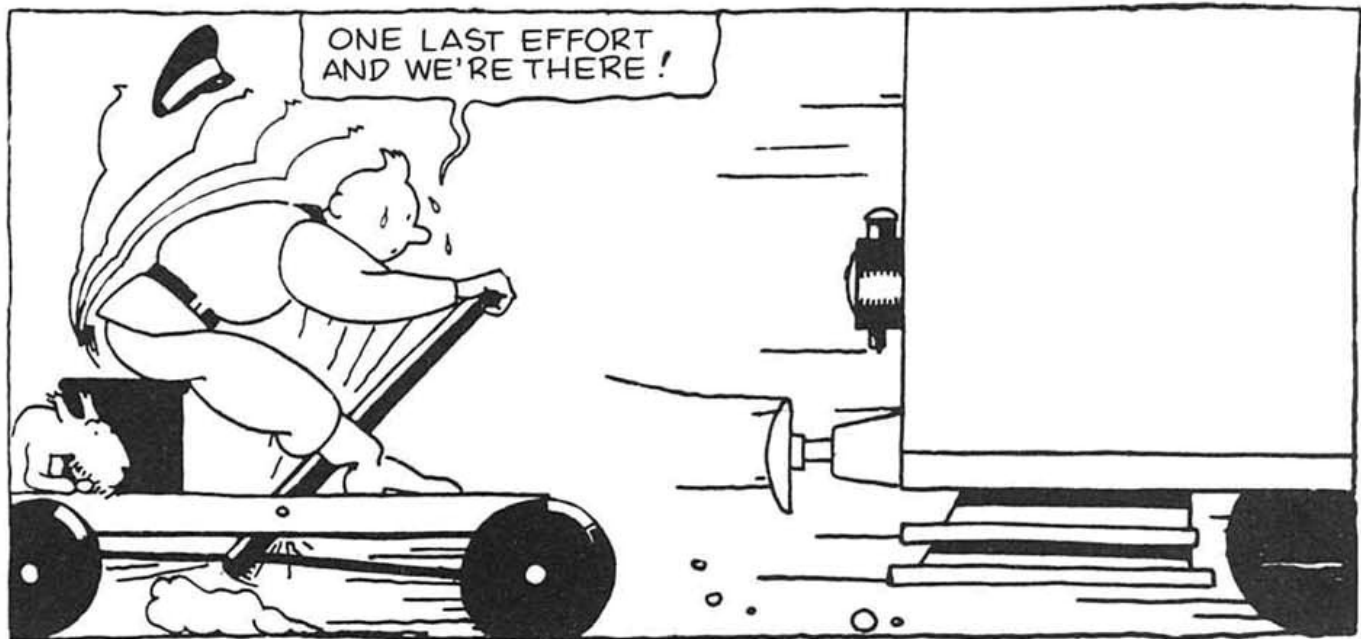
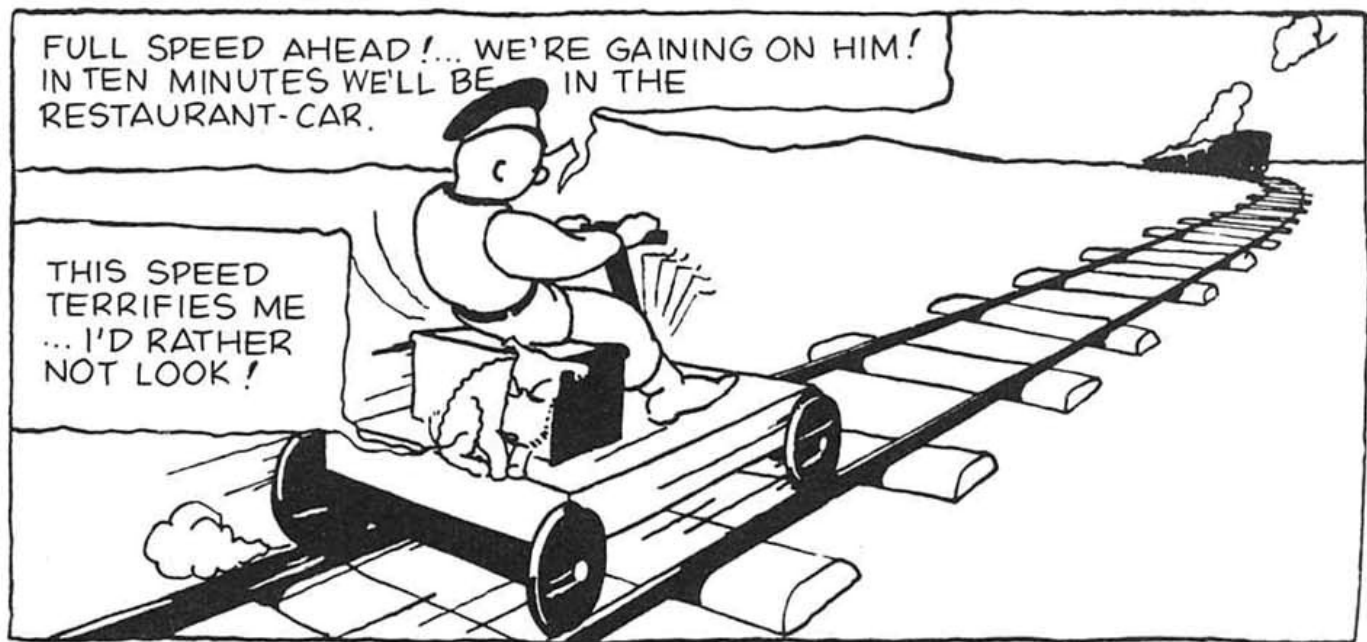


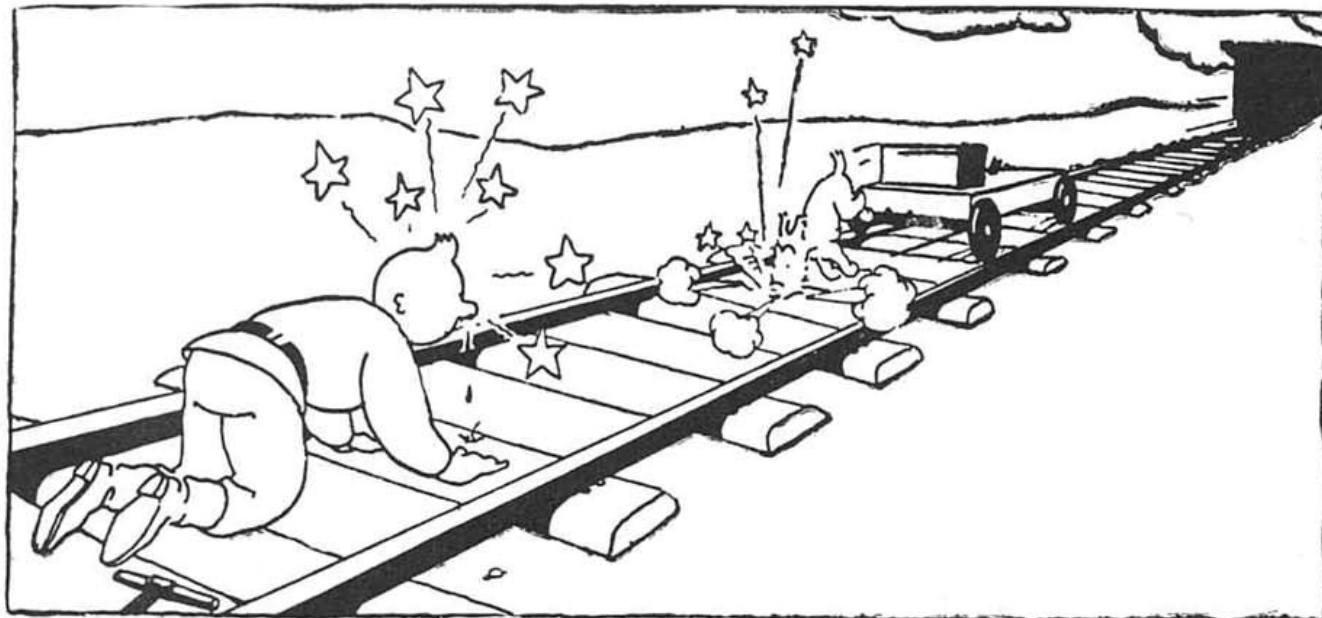
NOW FOR SOMETHING TO EAT, SNOWY...



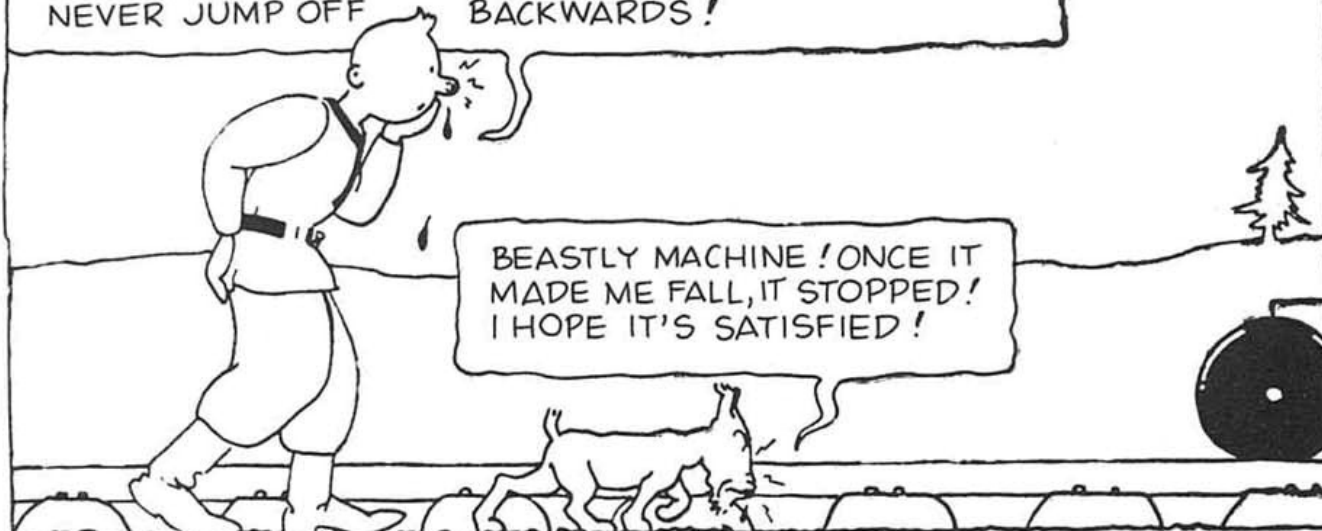




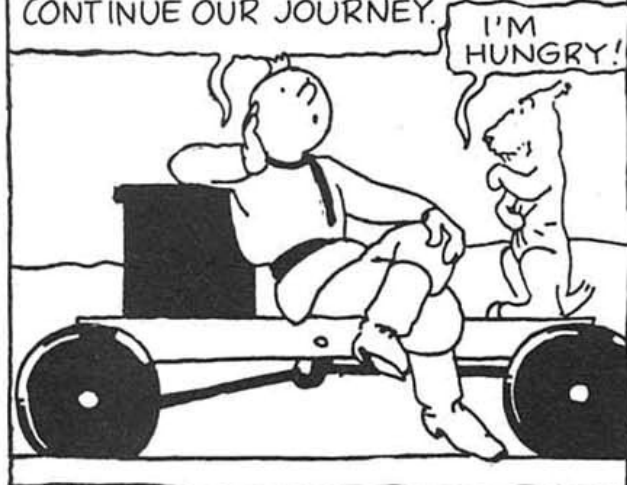




I'VE ALWAYS TOLD YOU, SNOWY, YOU MUST NEVER GET OUT OF A MOVING VEHICLE... AND CERTAINLY NEVER JUMP OFF BACKWARDS!

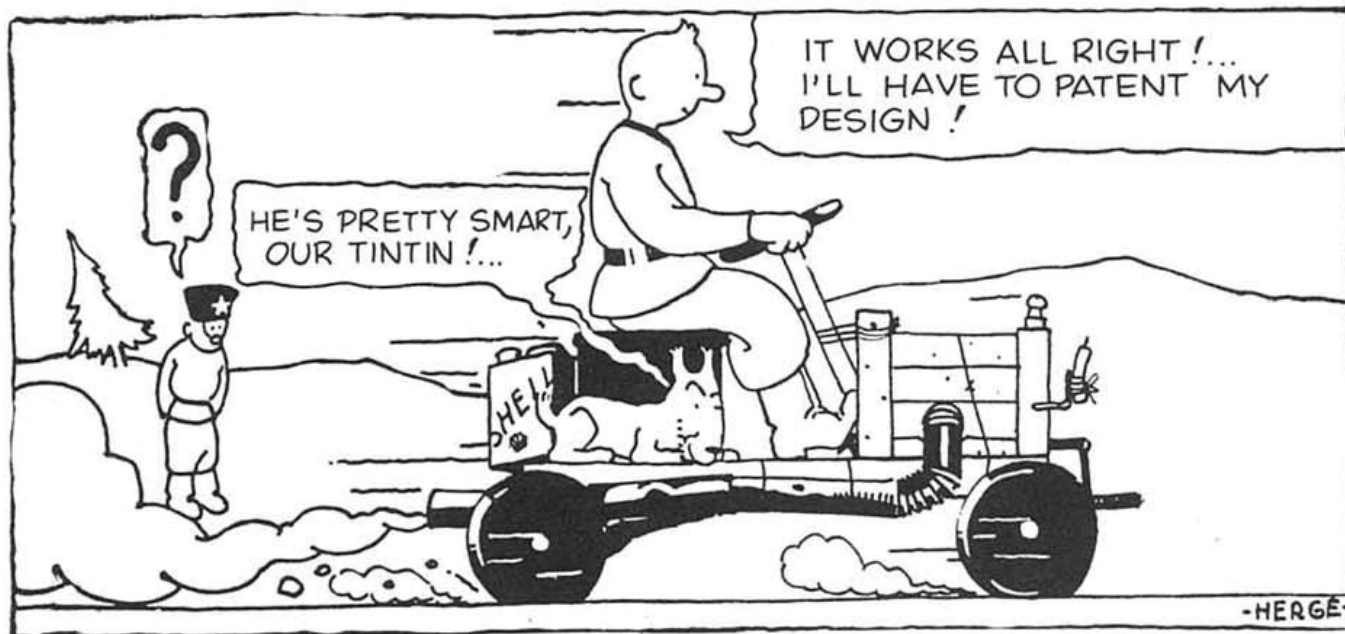
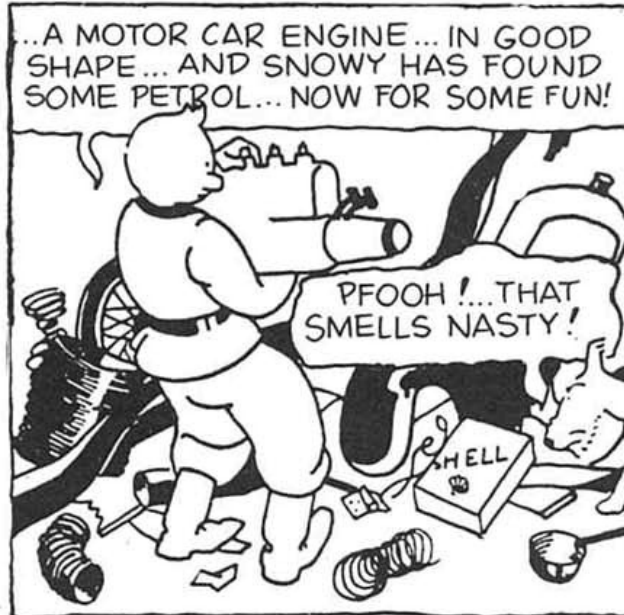
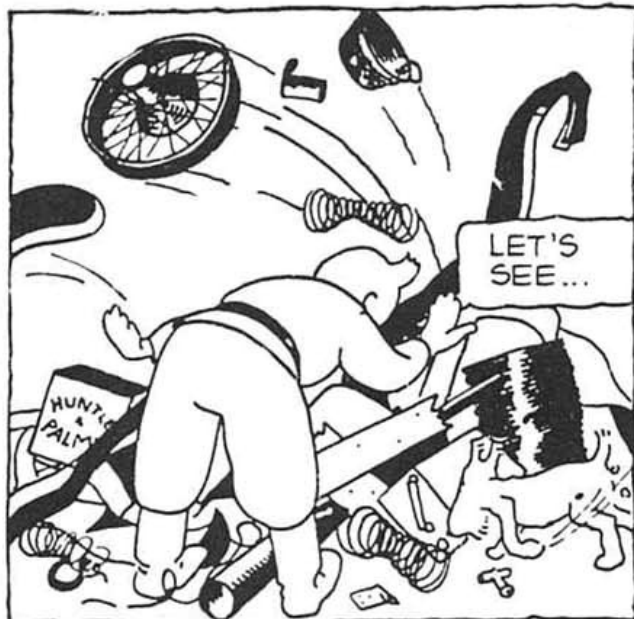


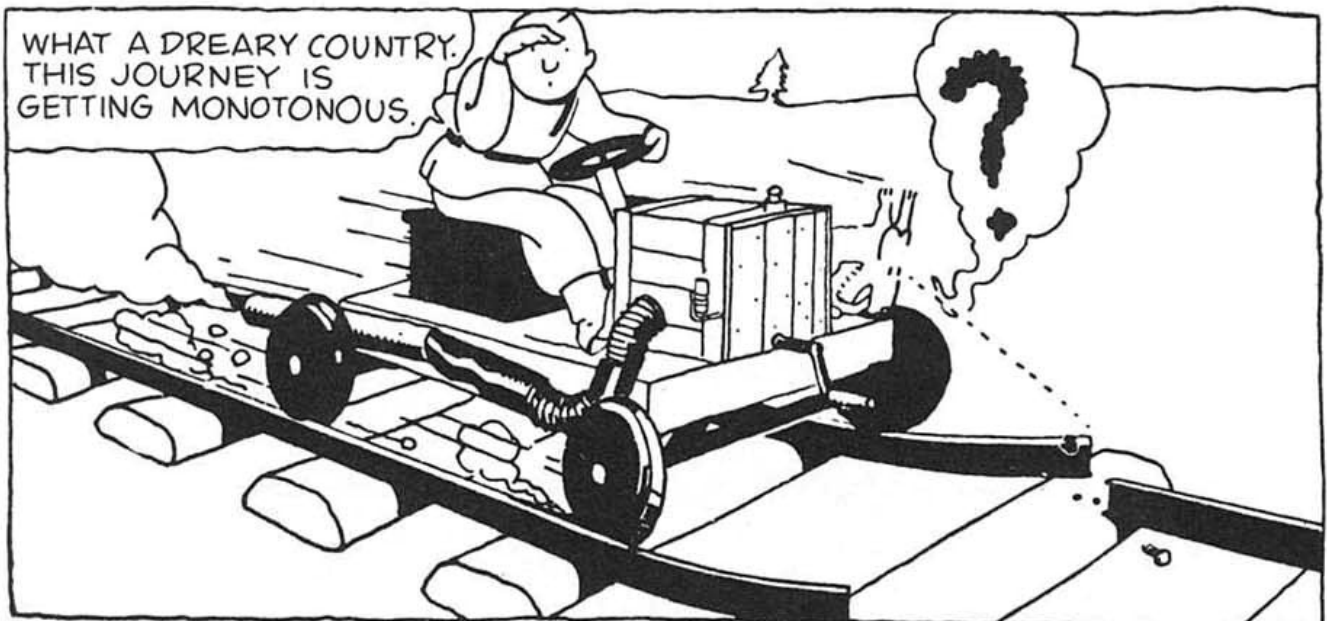
DON'T BOTHER ME, SNOWY. I MUST THINK HOW WE'RE GOING TO CONTINUE OUR JOURNEY.

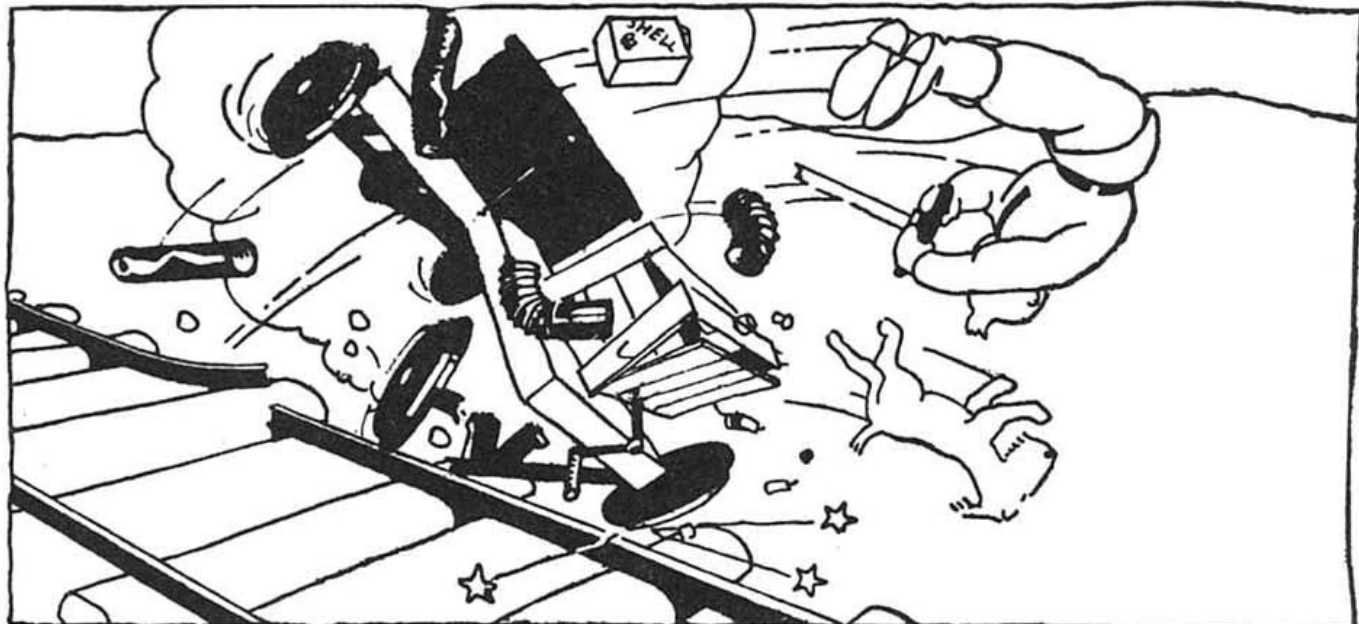


MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE SCRAP-HEAP...

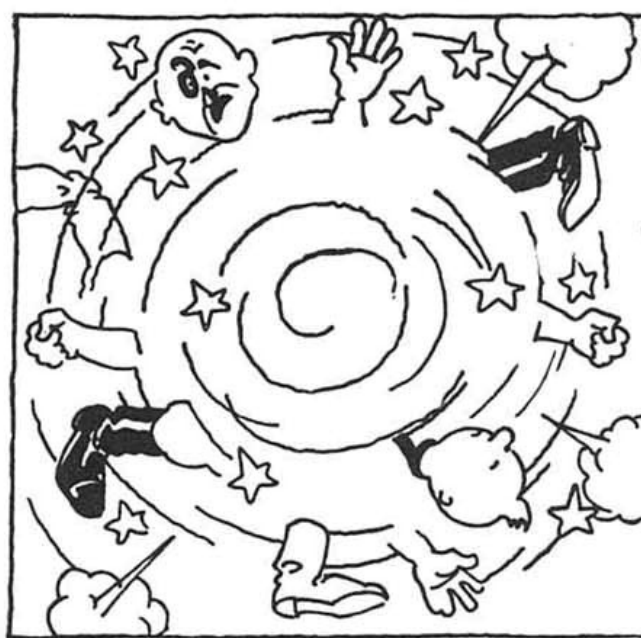
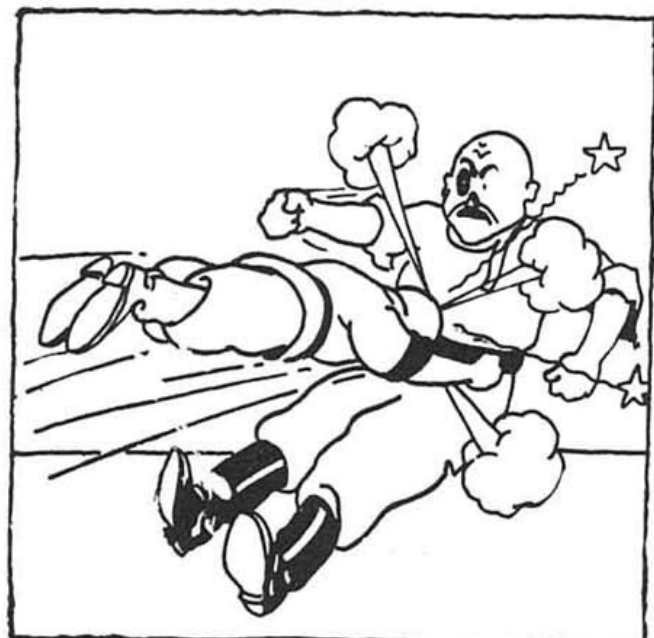
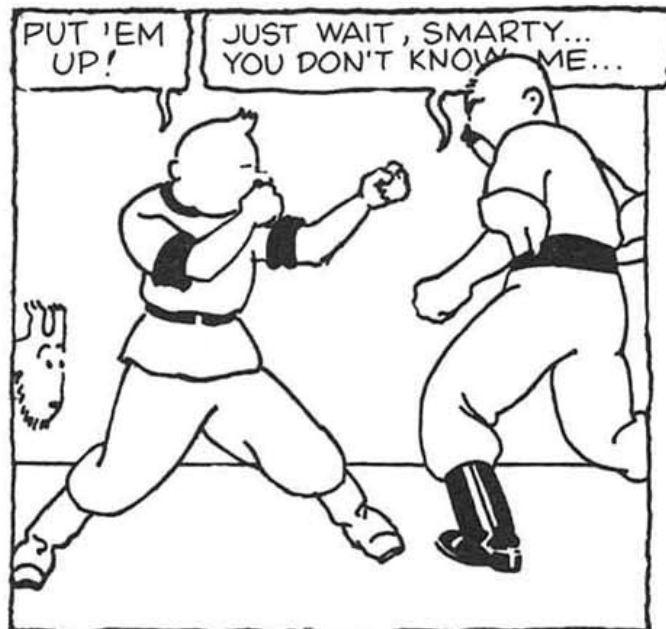


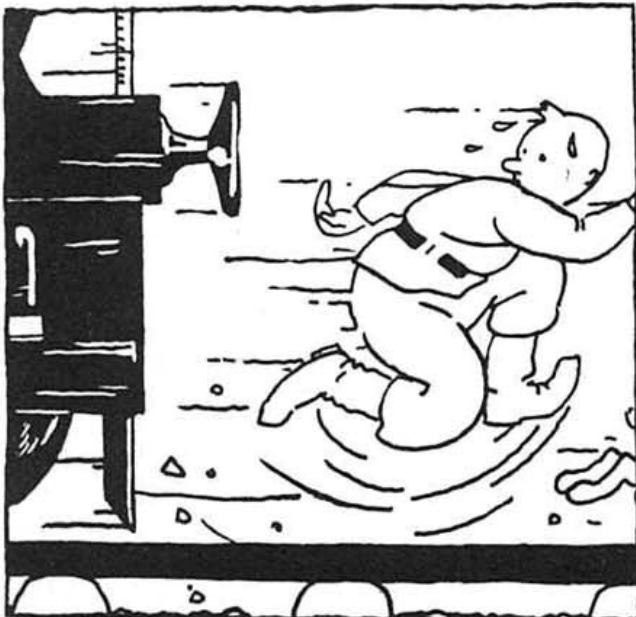
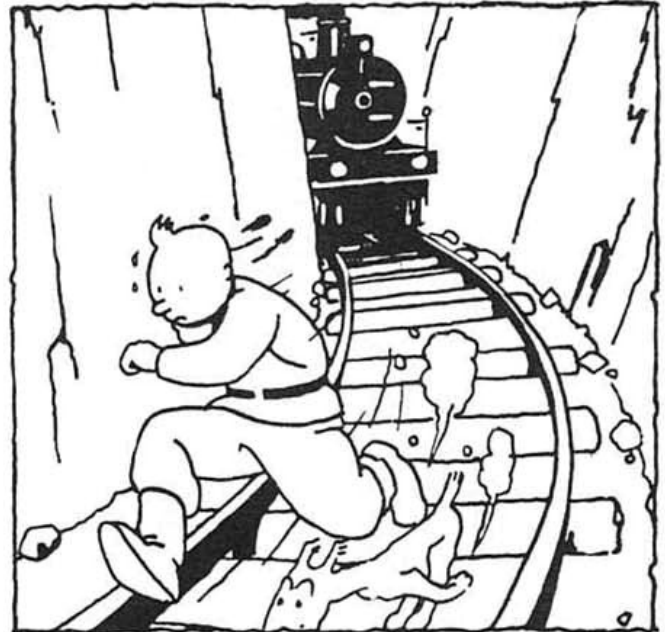








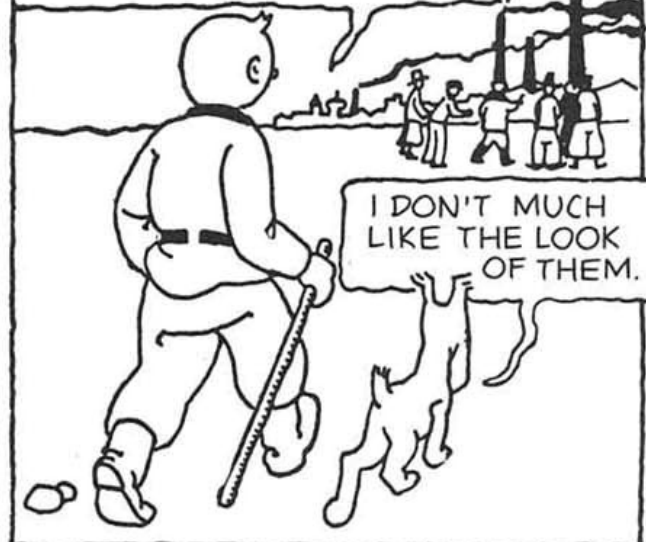




PHEW ! THAT WAS A NARROW SQUEAK !...



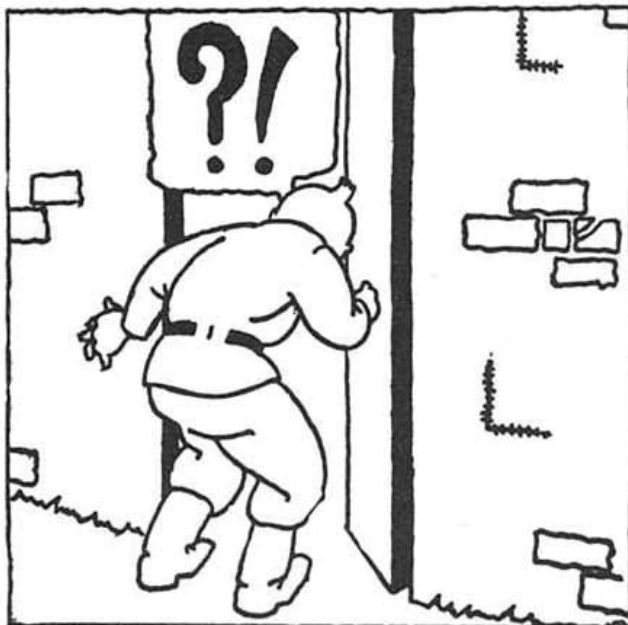
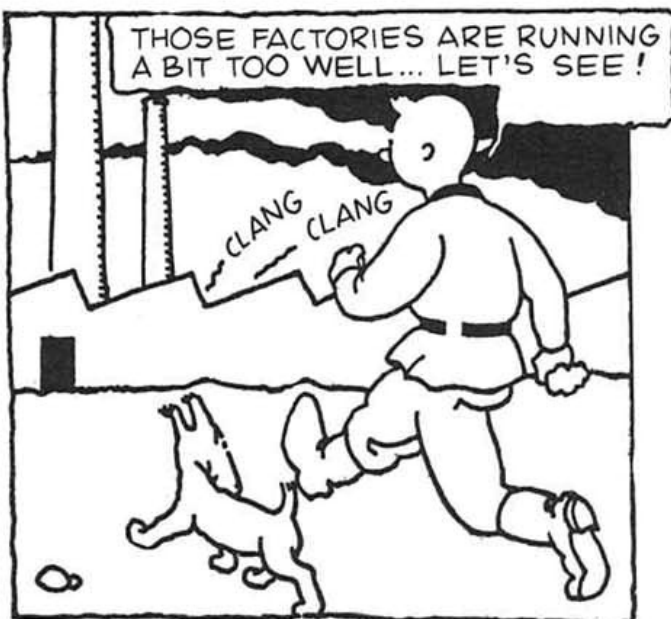
A TOWN AT LAST... BUT WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE ?

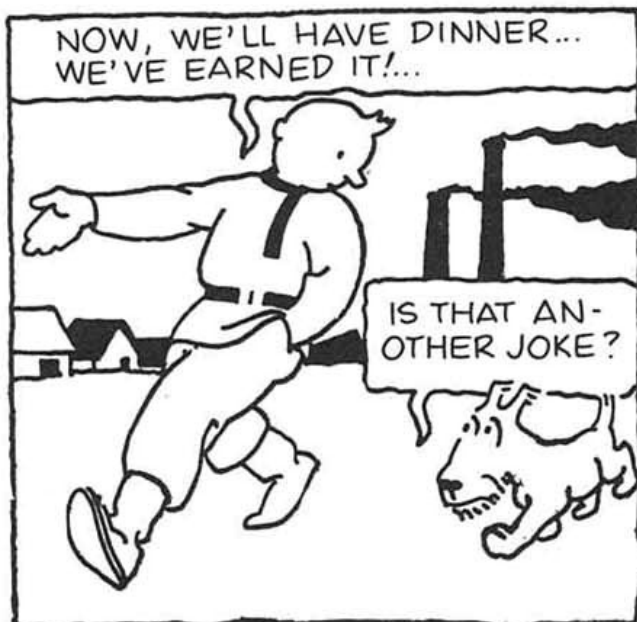
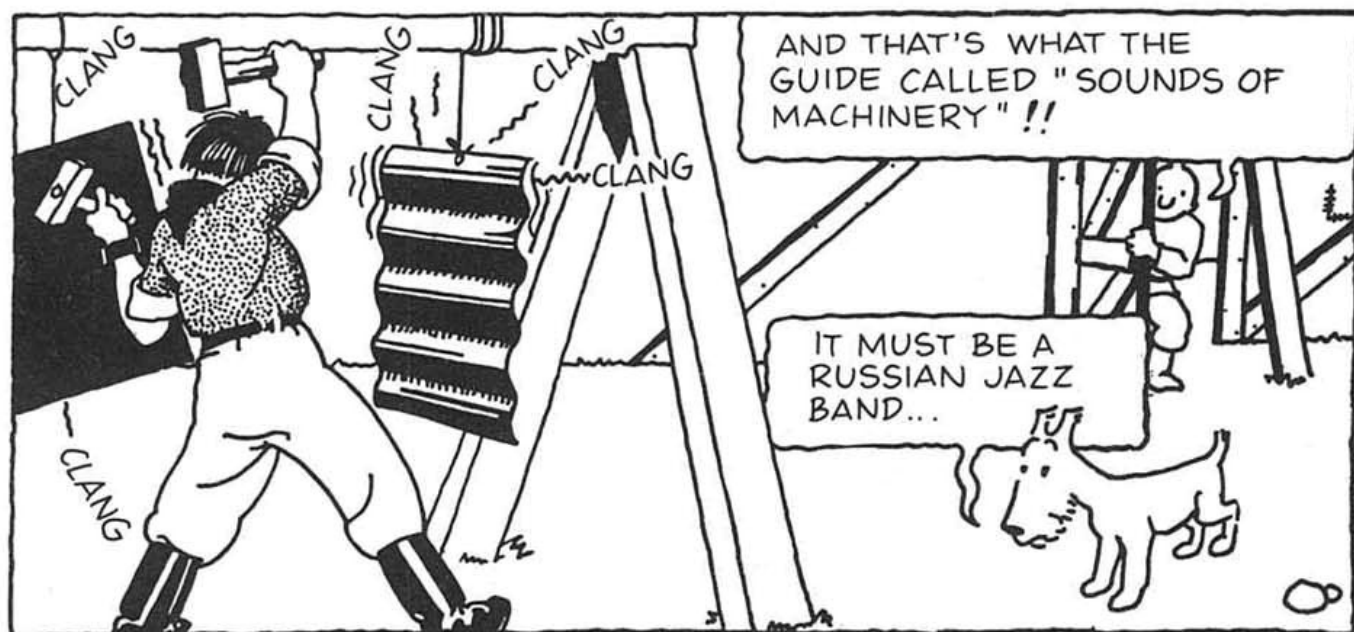


...CONTRARY TO THE TALES PUT OUT BY THE BOURGEOIS NATIONS, OUR FACTORIES WORK TO FULL CAPACITY !



THOSE FACTORIES ARE RUNNING A BIT TOO WELL... LET'S SEE !







MY NAME IS VLIPVLOP. I WAS A
COSSACK ATAMAN, A HEADMAN,
A VICTIM OF THE SOVIETS!



AH, LIFE IS SWEET!
THESE BONES ARE THE
BEST I'VE EVER EATEN!



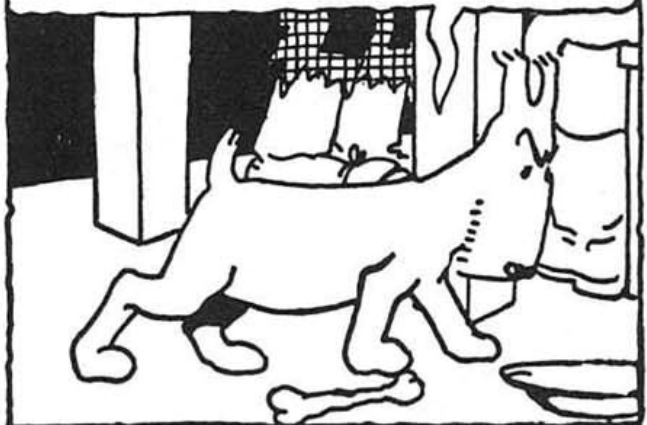
BUT WHERE
HAVE I SEEN
THAT FACE??



THE OGPU AGENT...
THE SECRET POLICE-
MAN FROM STOLBTZY...
THE ONE WHO TRIED
THE STUNT WITH
THE BANANA
SKIN...



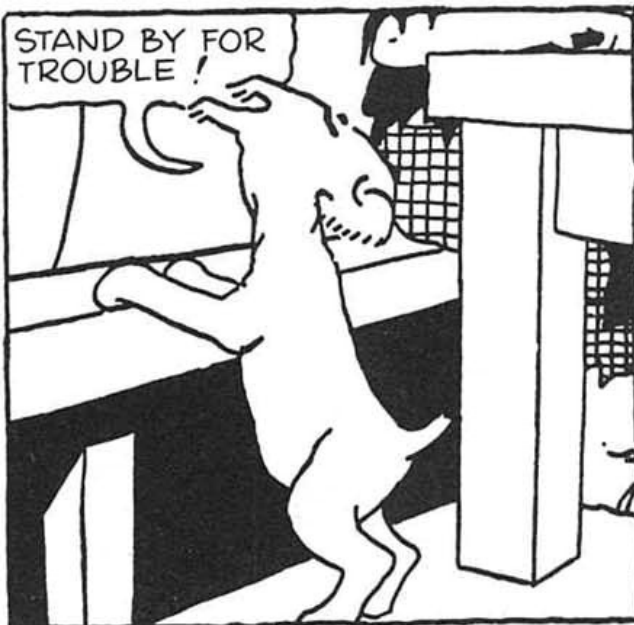
HE MUST BE PLANNING
ANOTHER DIRTY TRICK...
I HAVE TO WARN TINTIN...
BUT HOW??



I THINK THAT MIGHT BE
A GOOD IDEA !...



STAND BY FOR
TROUBLE !



... CAN'T TELL YOU ALL
THE PAIN I SUFFERED
AT THE HANDS OF THE
OGPU , FOR DAYS
ON END...

DIRTY
LIAR !



THERE , TRAITOR !
YOU'RE UNMASKED !



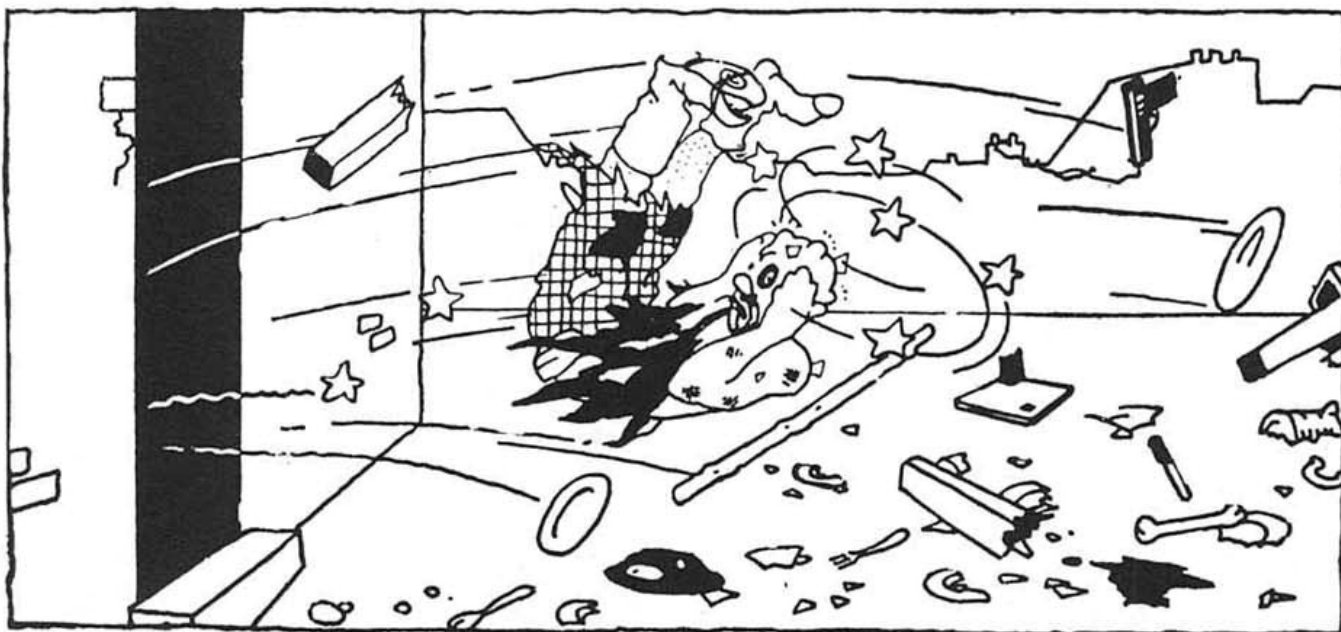
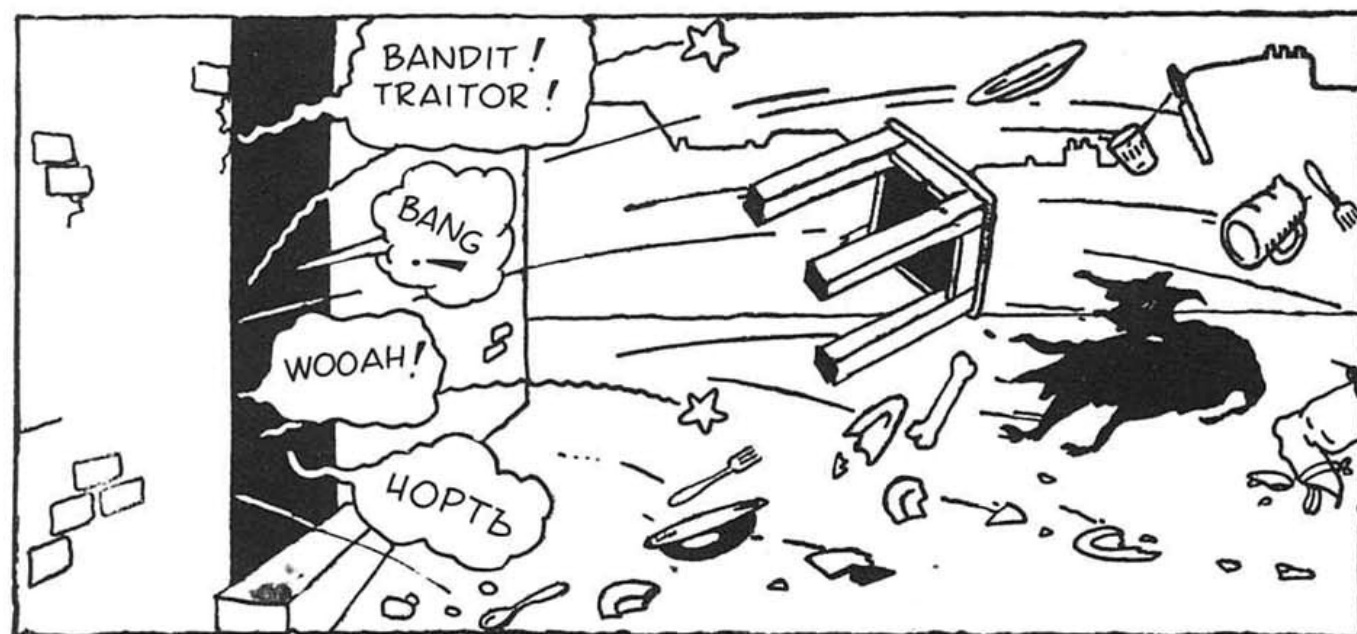
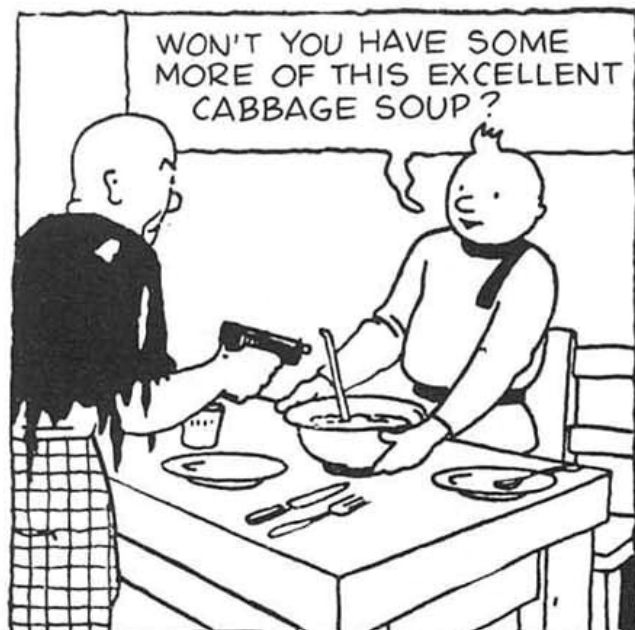
WHAT DOES THIS
LITTLE COMEDY MEAN?

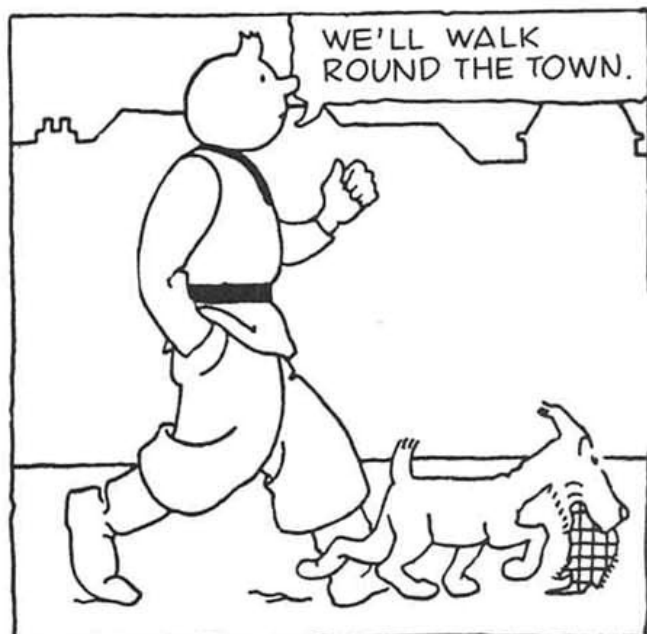


IT MEANS THAT YOU INSULTED
THE OGPU AND I AM
ARRESTING YOU !

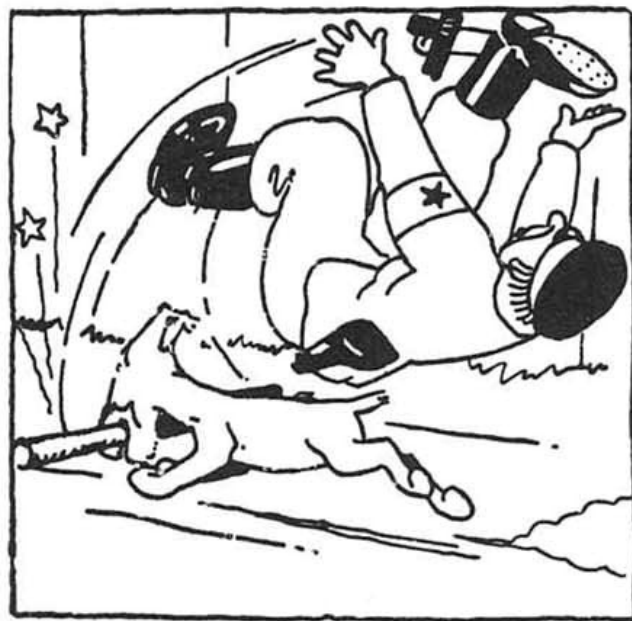
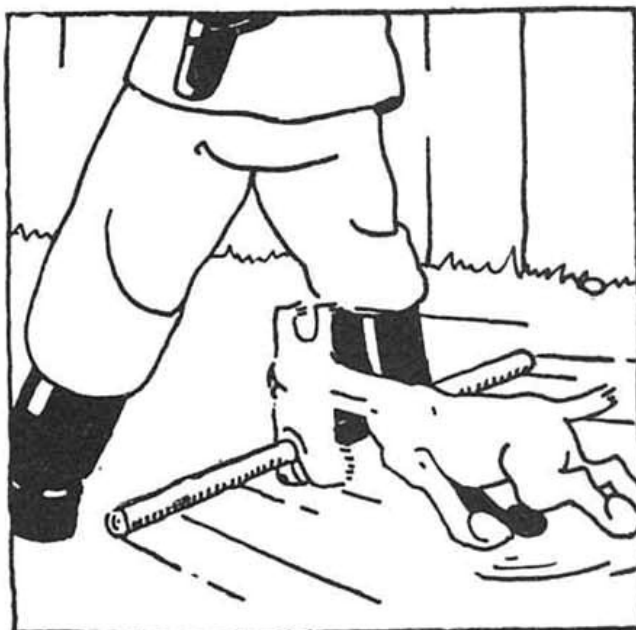
THAT SO ?

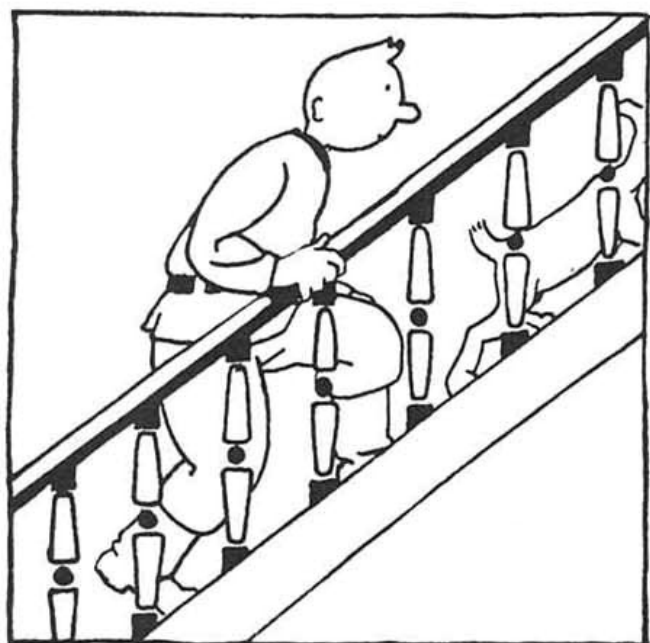
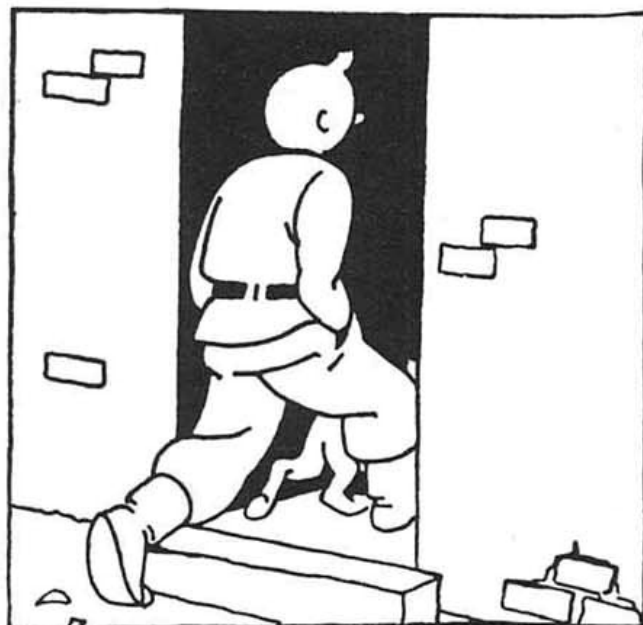




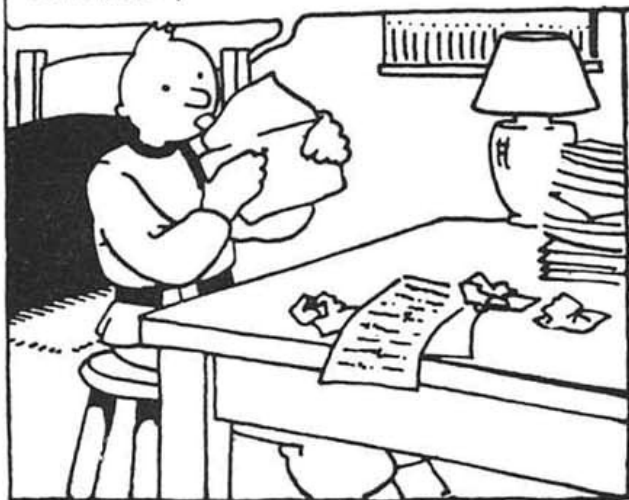








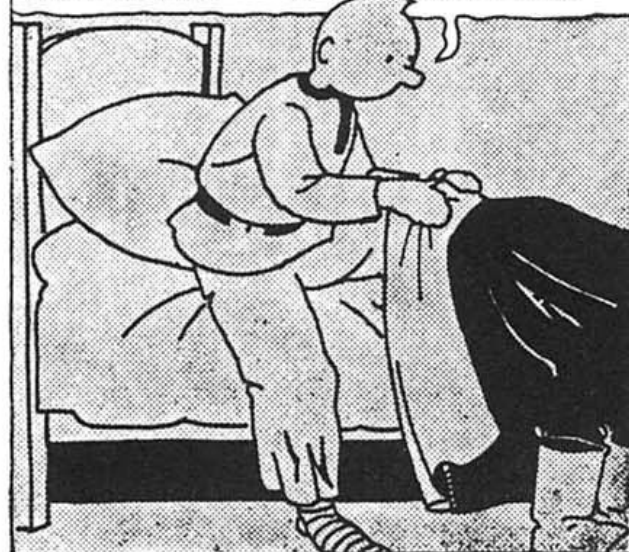
THERE, THAT'S DONE. BUT HOW CAN I GET THIS BACK TO THE OFFICE?



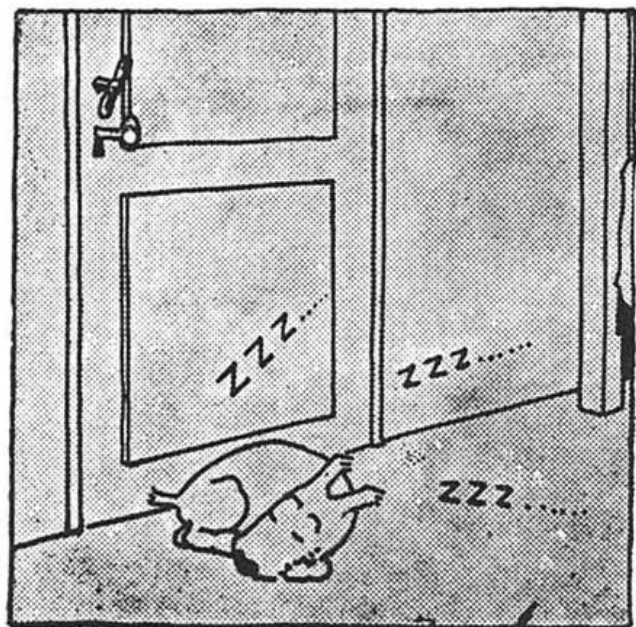
OH ABOUT WELL, WE'LL THINK THAT TOMORROW. NOW TO BED.



I'M GOING TO SLEEP IN MY CLOTHES... IT'S SAFER...

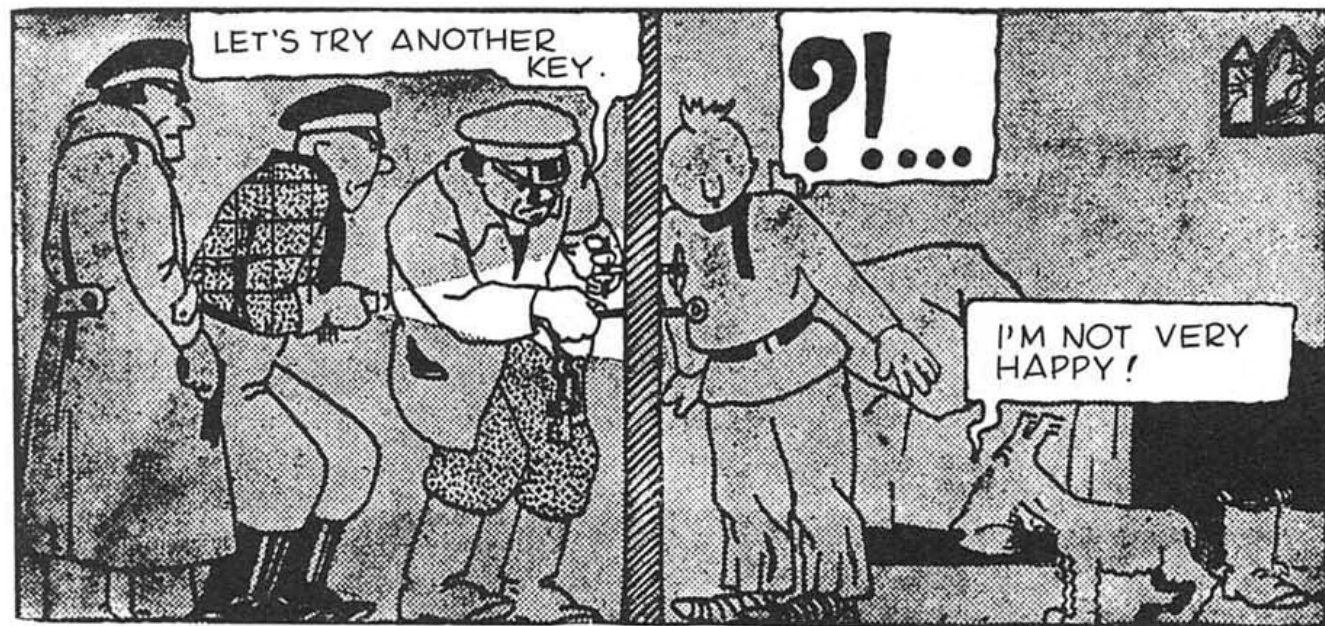
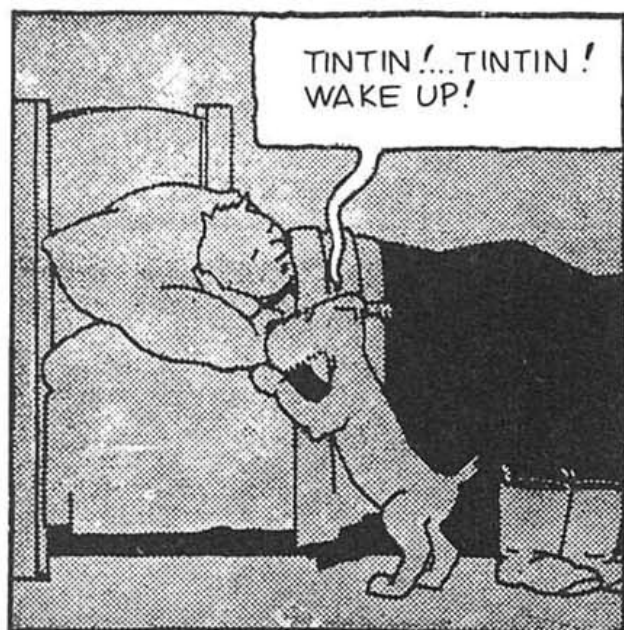
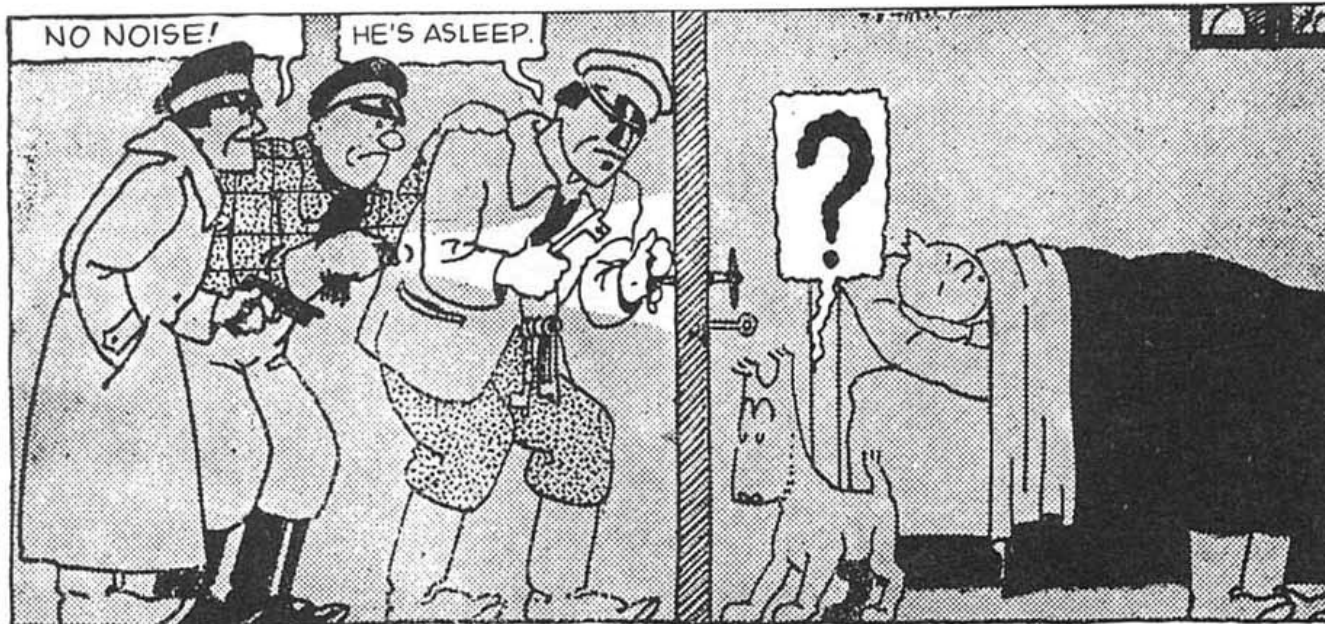


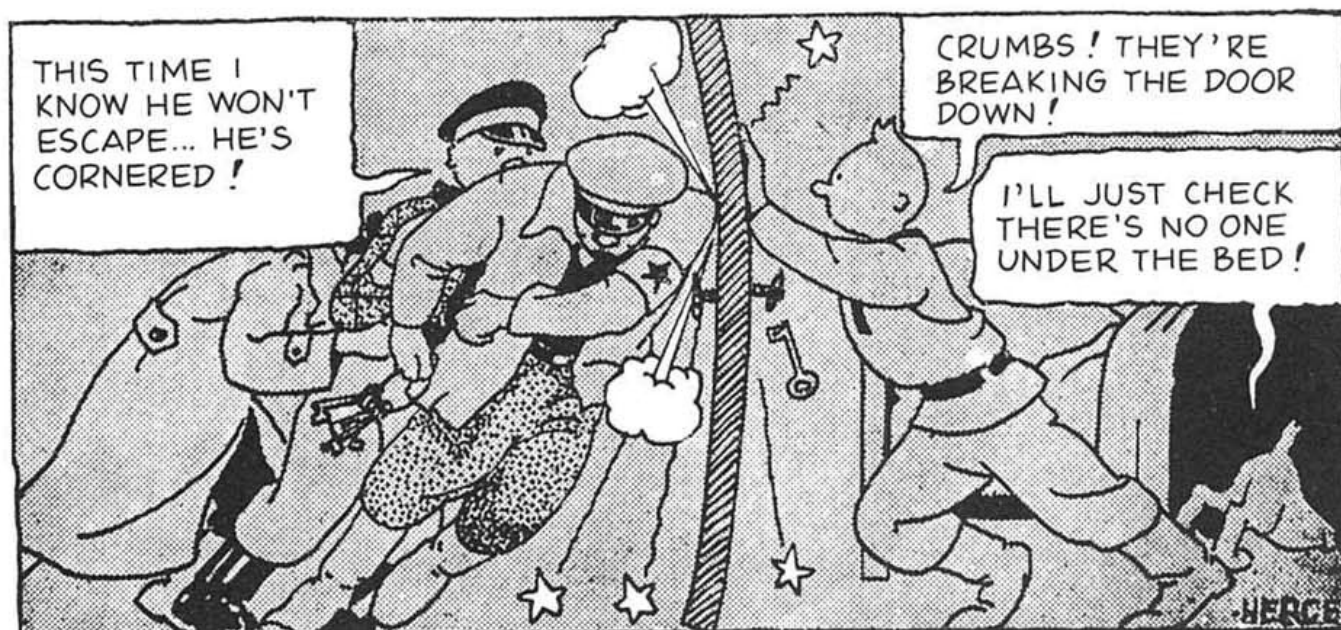
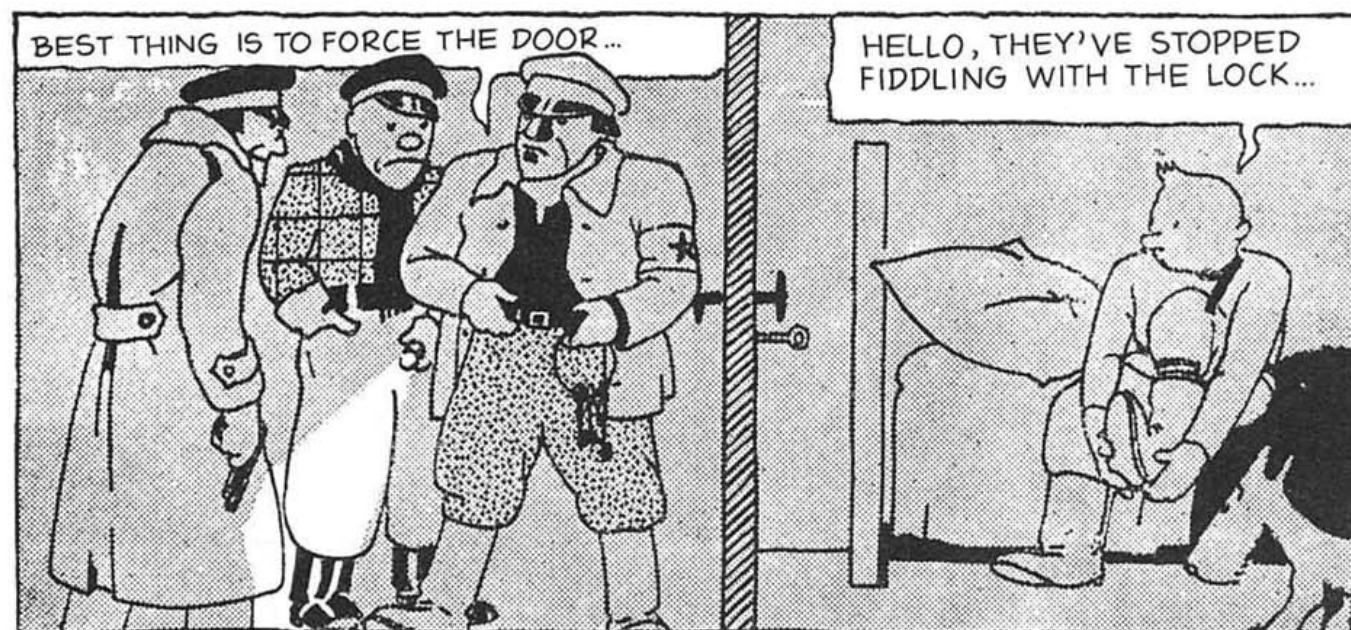
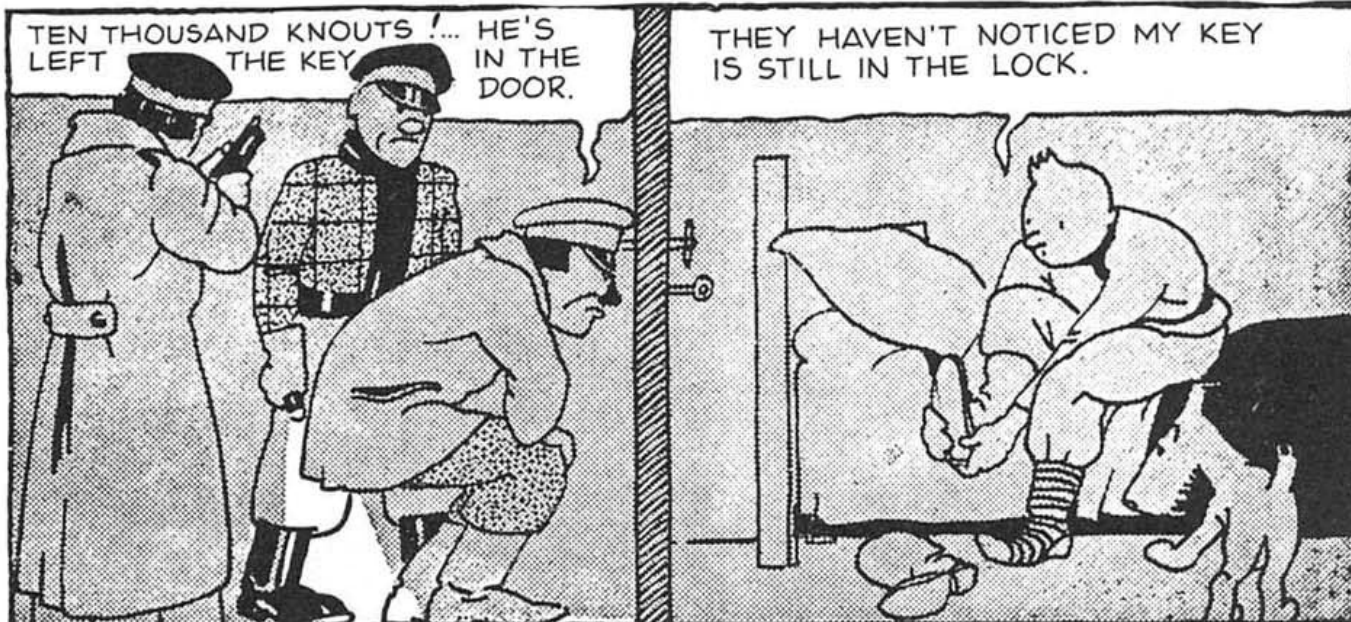
ZZZZZZ
ZZZZZ
ZZZZ ZZZZ

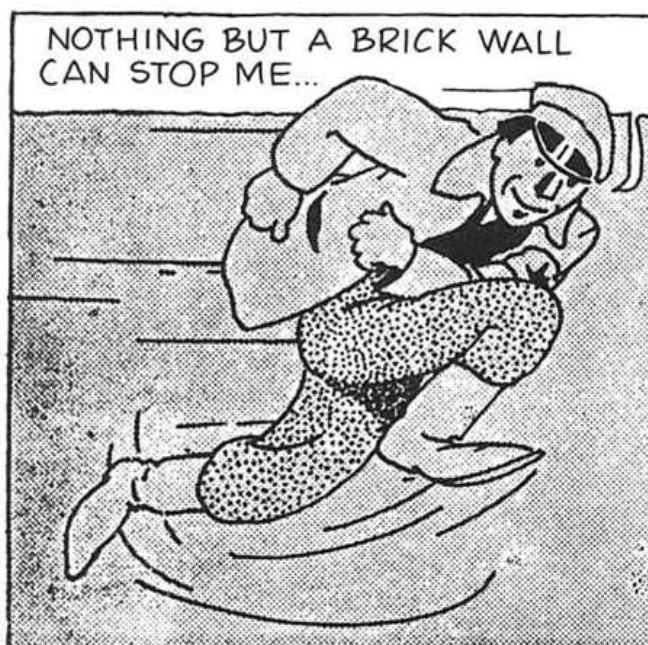
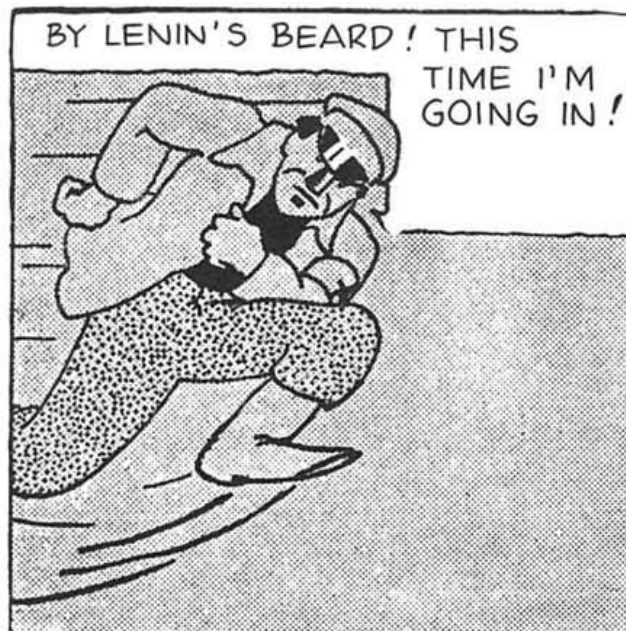


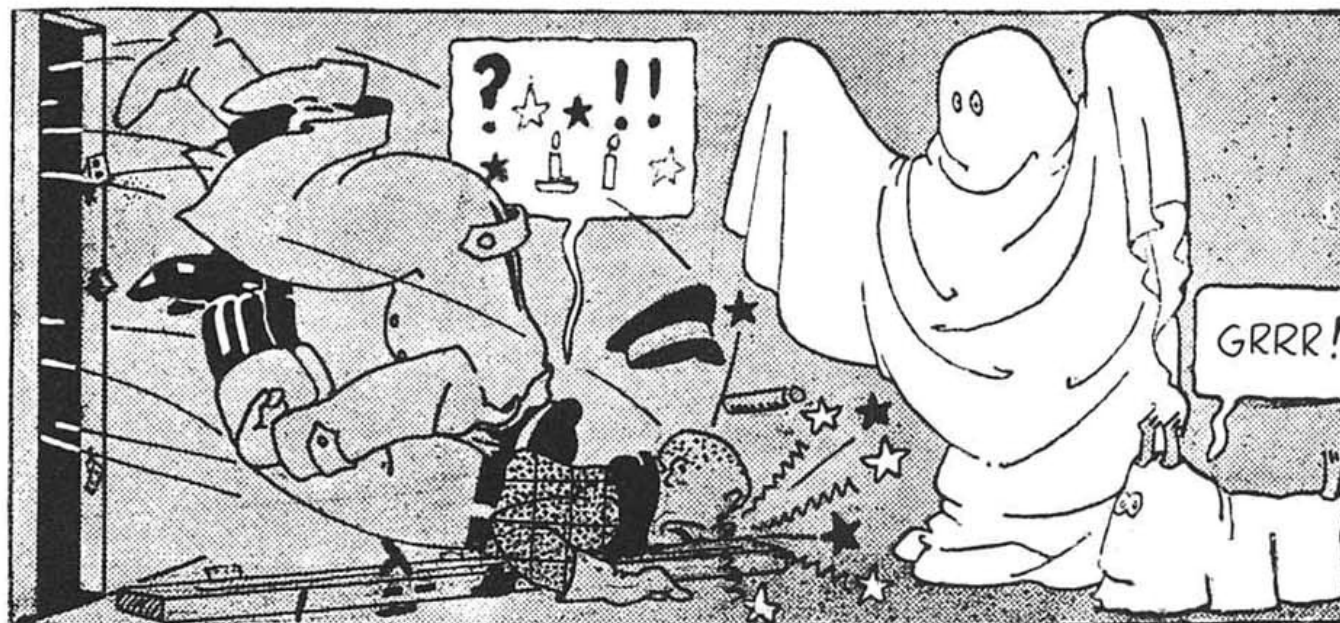
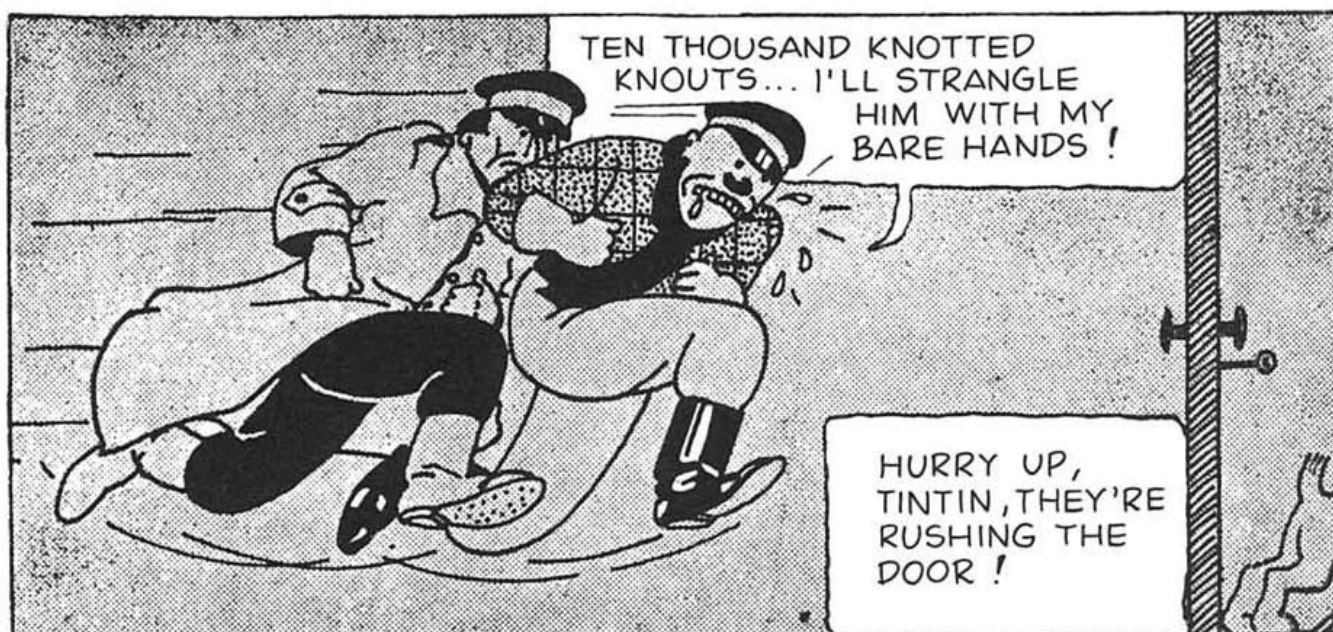
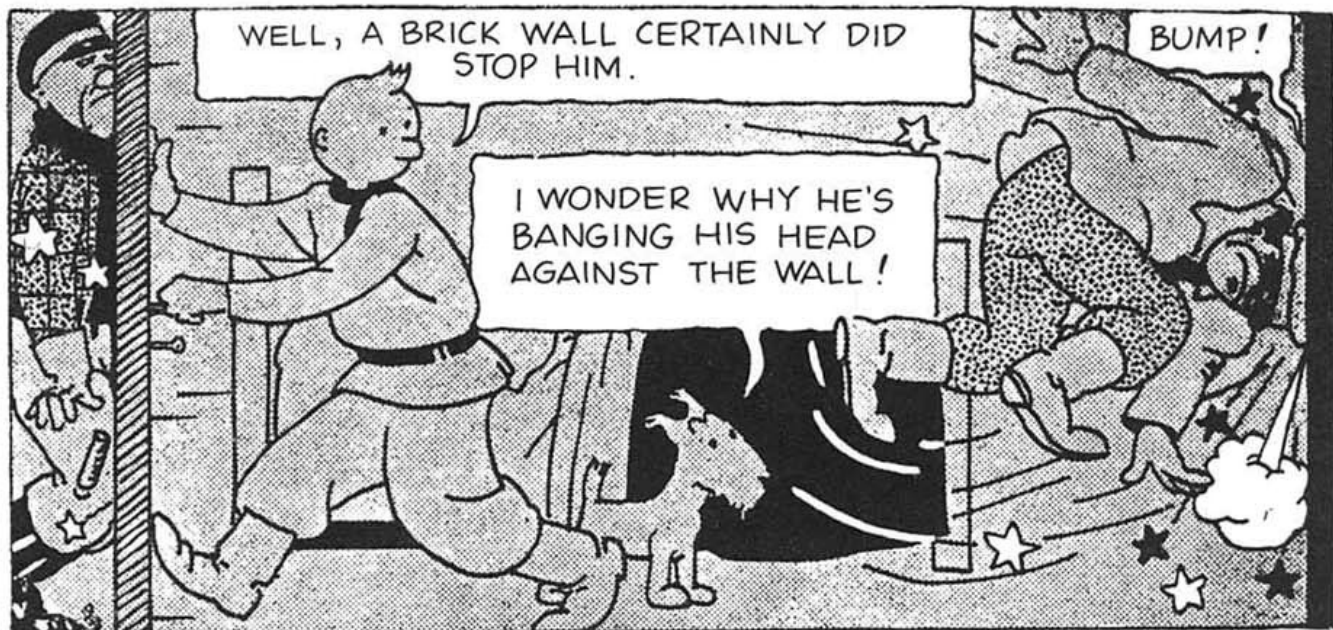
SSH! YOU'LL WAKE HIM UP.

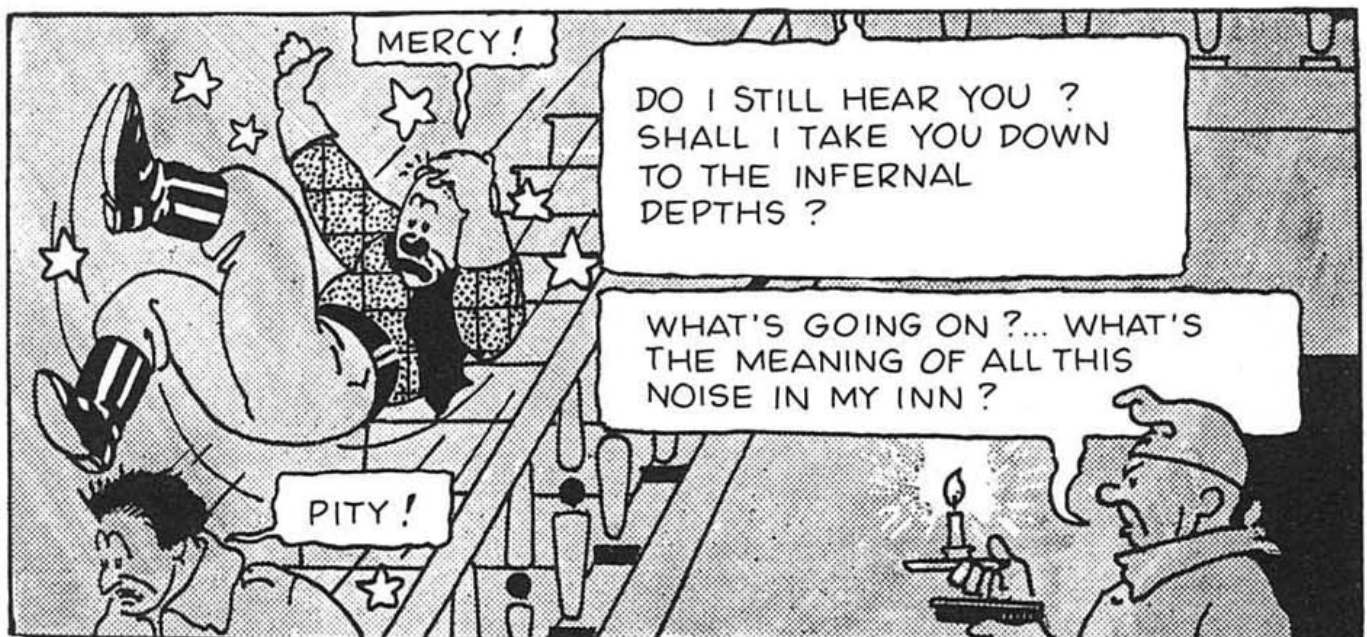
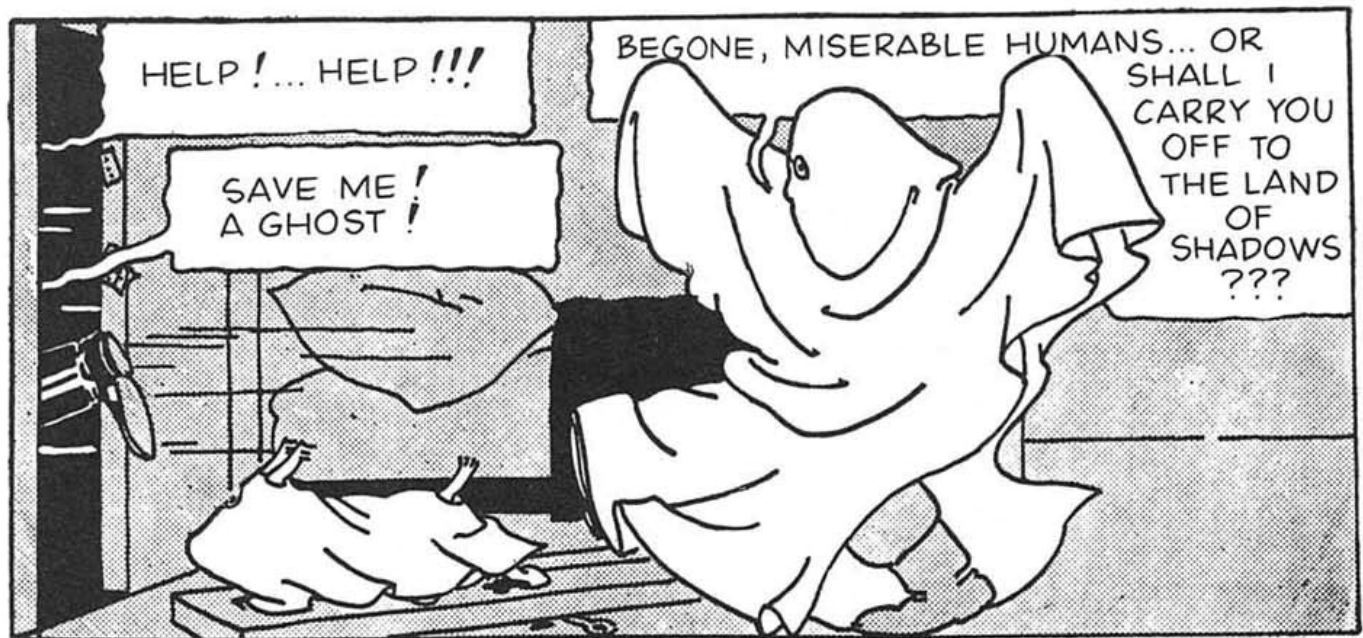
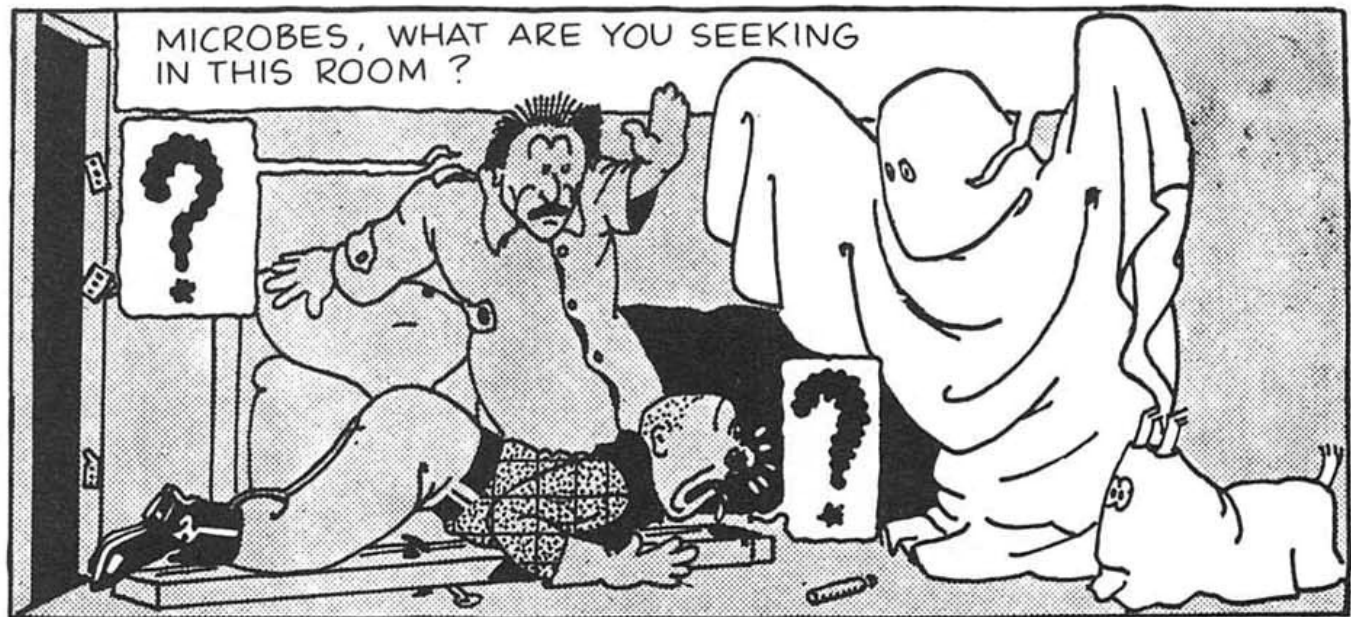


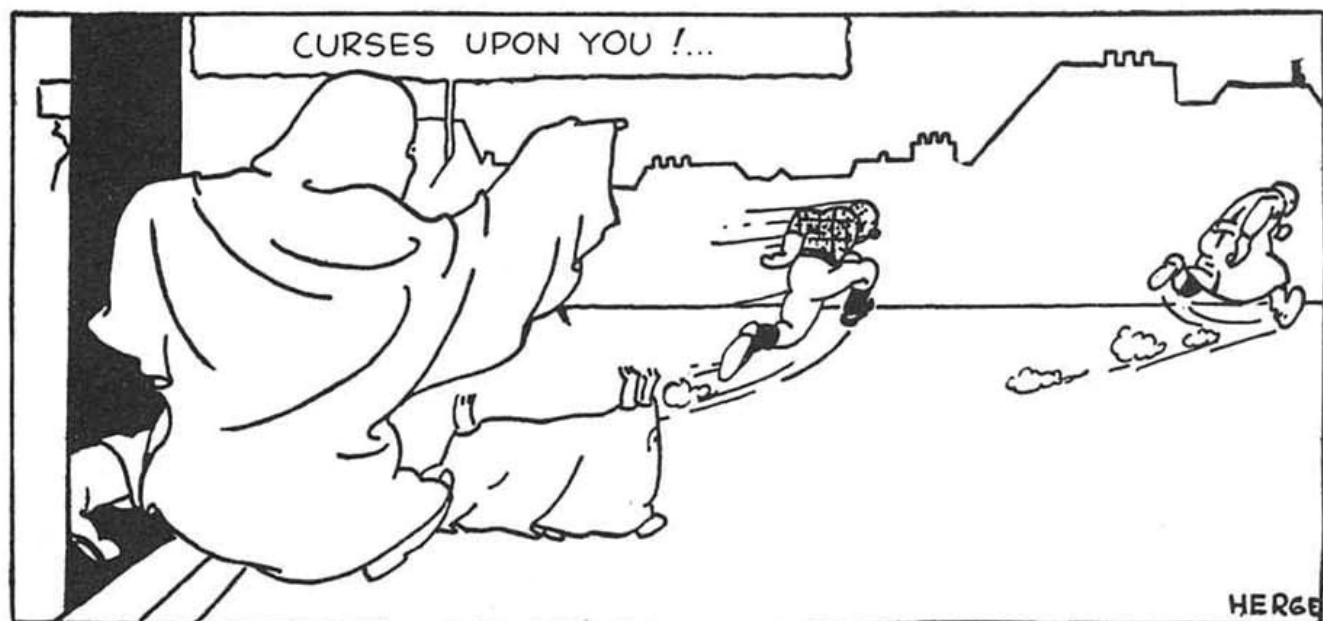
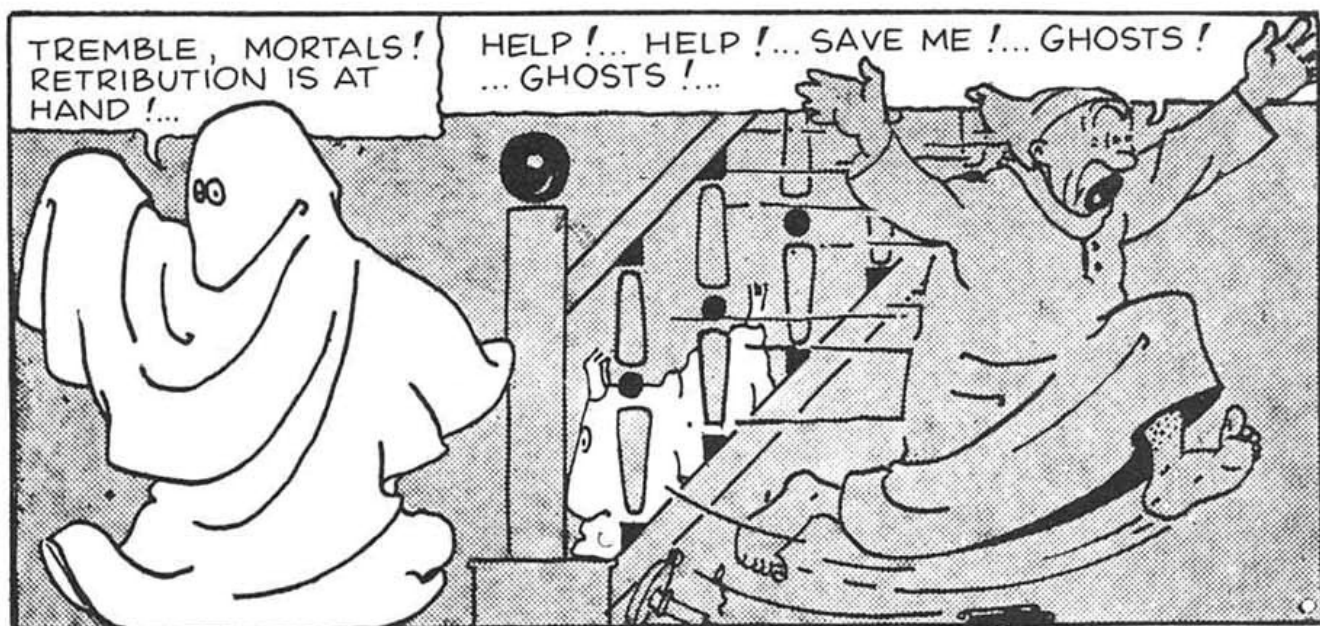
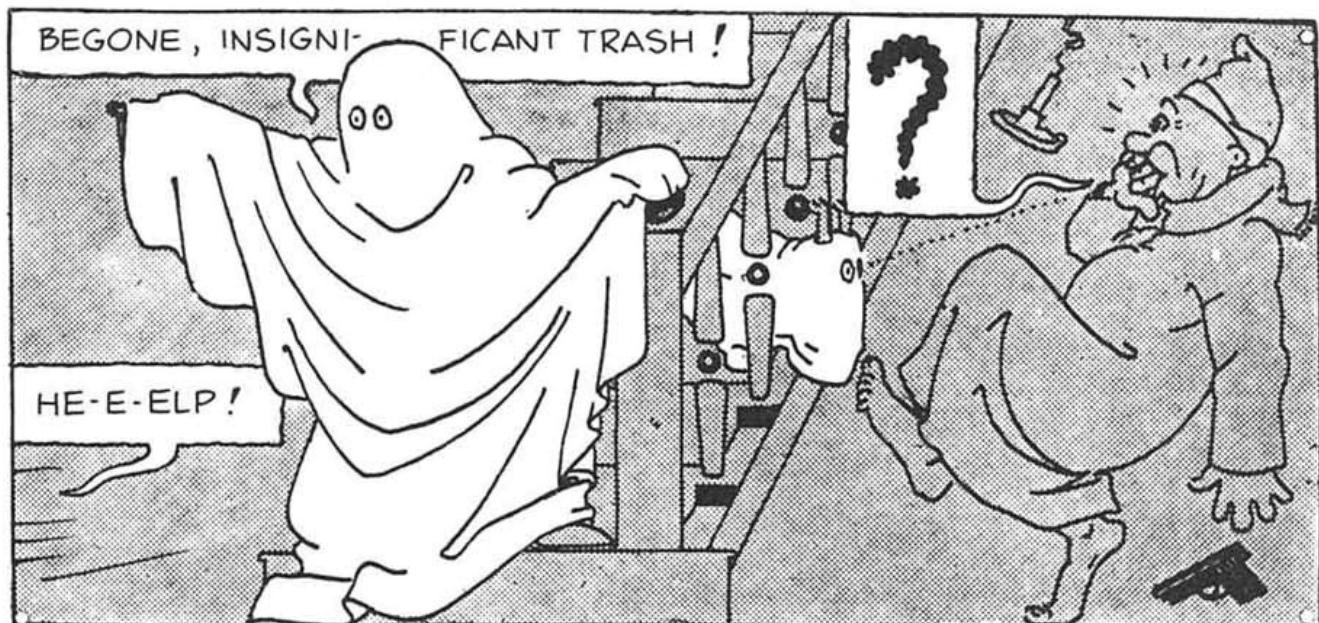












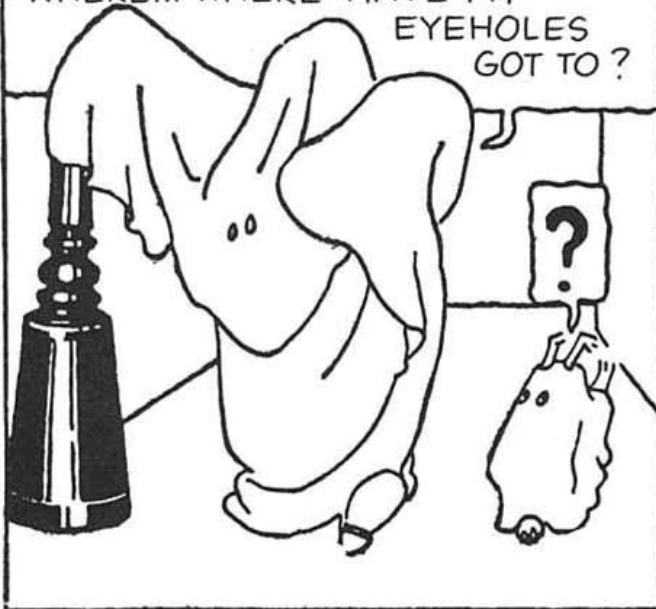
WE'D BETTER MAKE OUR WAY
BACK.



I'M GETTING A BIT FED UP WITH
PLAYING AT GHOSTS !



WHERE... WHERE HAVE MY
EYEHOLE'S
GOT TO ?

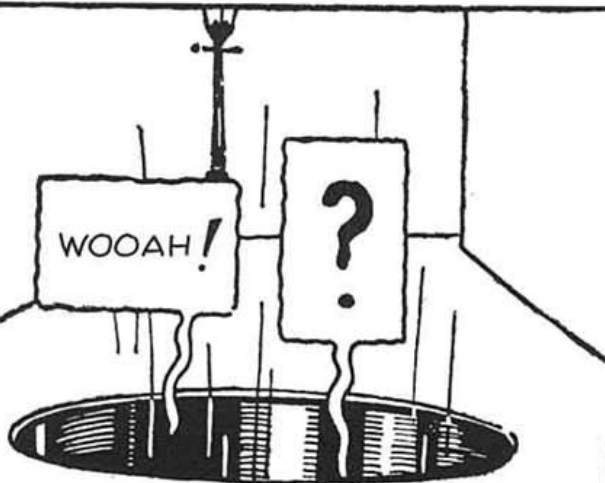


IT'S DANGEROUS TO WALK
AROUND
LIKE
BLINDFOLD
THIS...



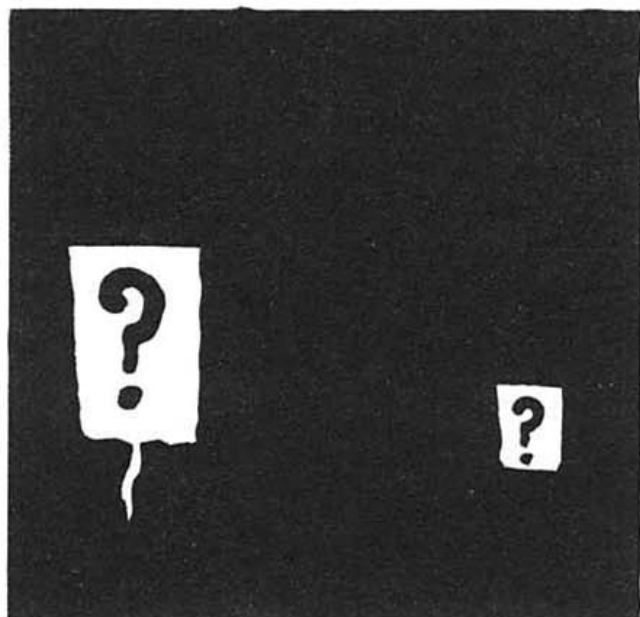
WOOAH !

?



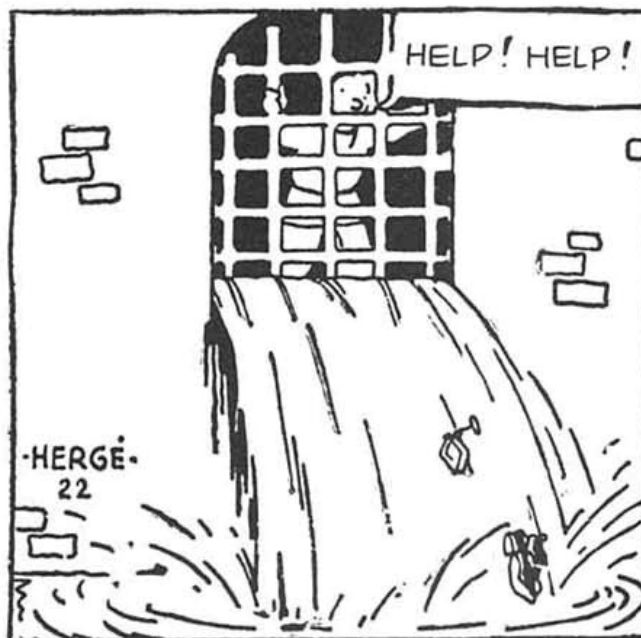
SPLOSH !





WE'RE IN A SEWER...
COME ON, WE MUST FIND
THE WAY OUT.

TINTIN, DON'T
LEAVE ME !



NO ONE COMING... OH WELL,
I'LL CATCH UP ON MY LOST
SLEEP. BETTER COVER UP
WELL, IT'S CHILLY DOWN
HERE...



FUNNY... I DON'T
SEEM ABLE TO
GET TO SLEEP.

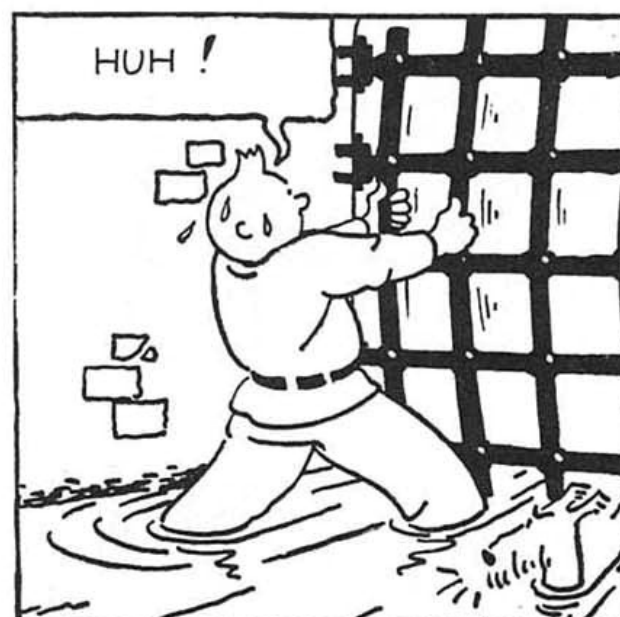
AT LEAST
I'M IN
THE
DRY.



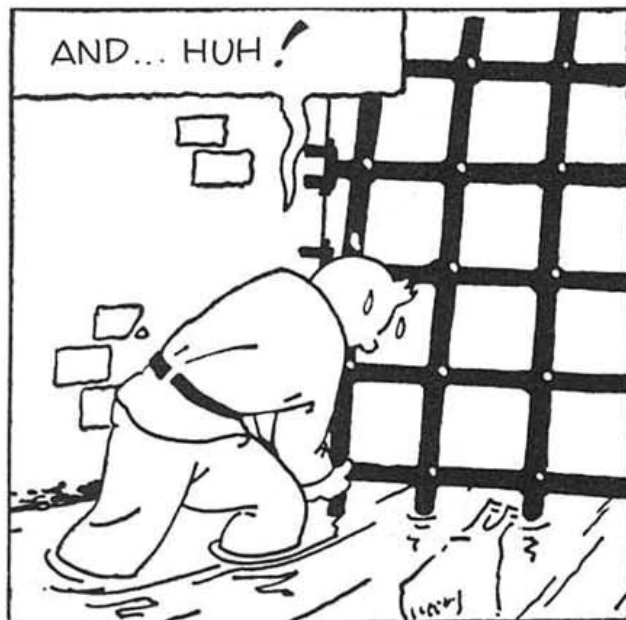
I SIMPLY MUST GET OUT
OF HERE!...



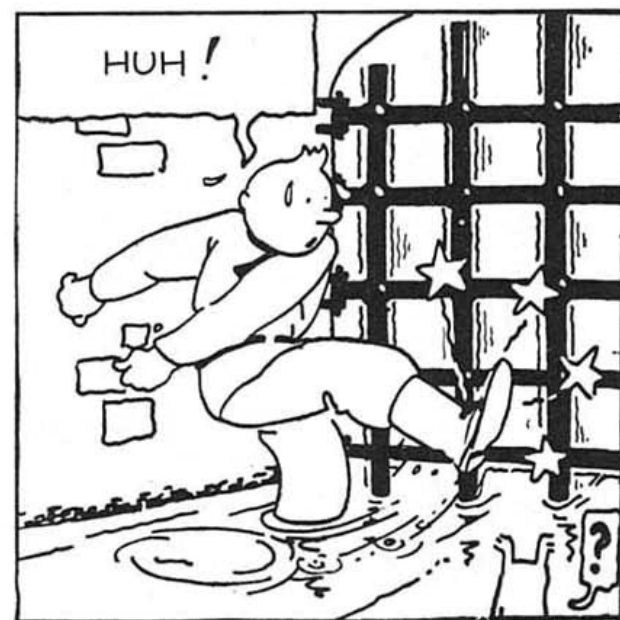
HUH!

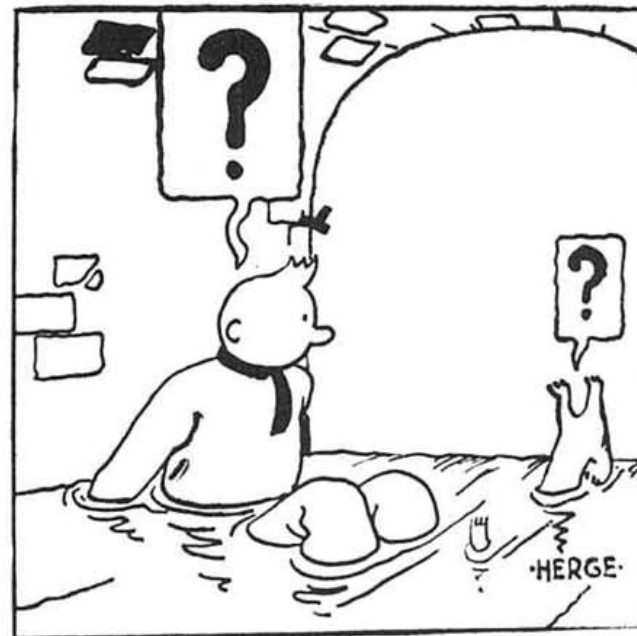
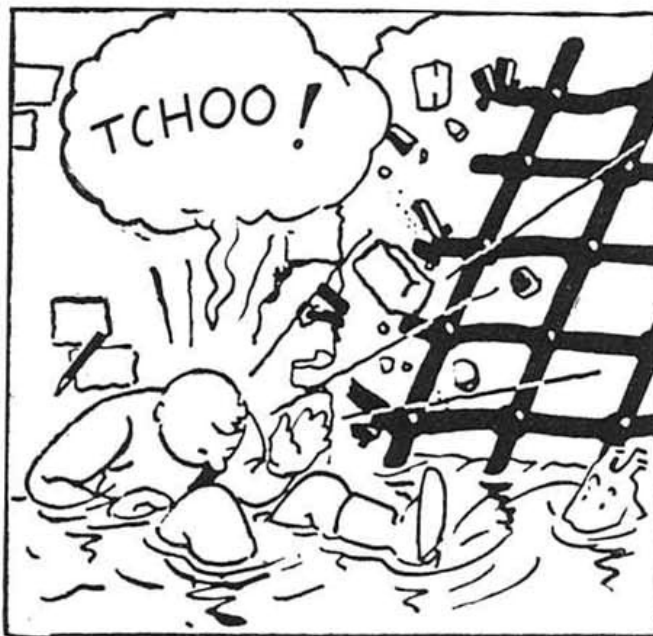


AND... HUH!

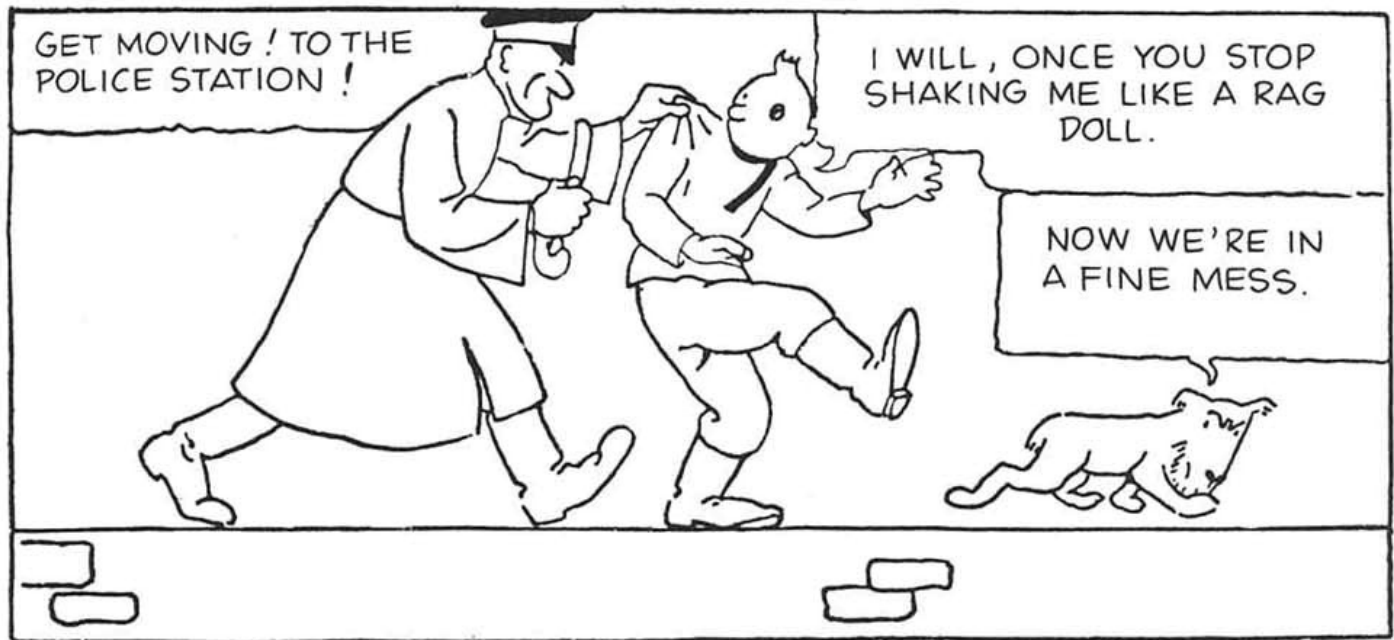


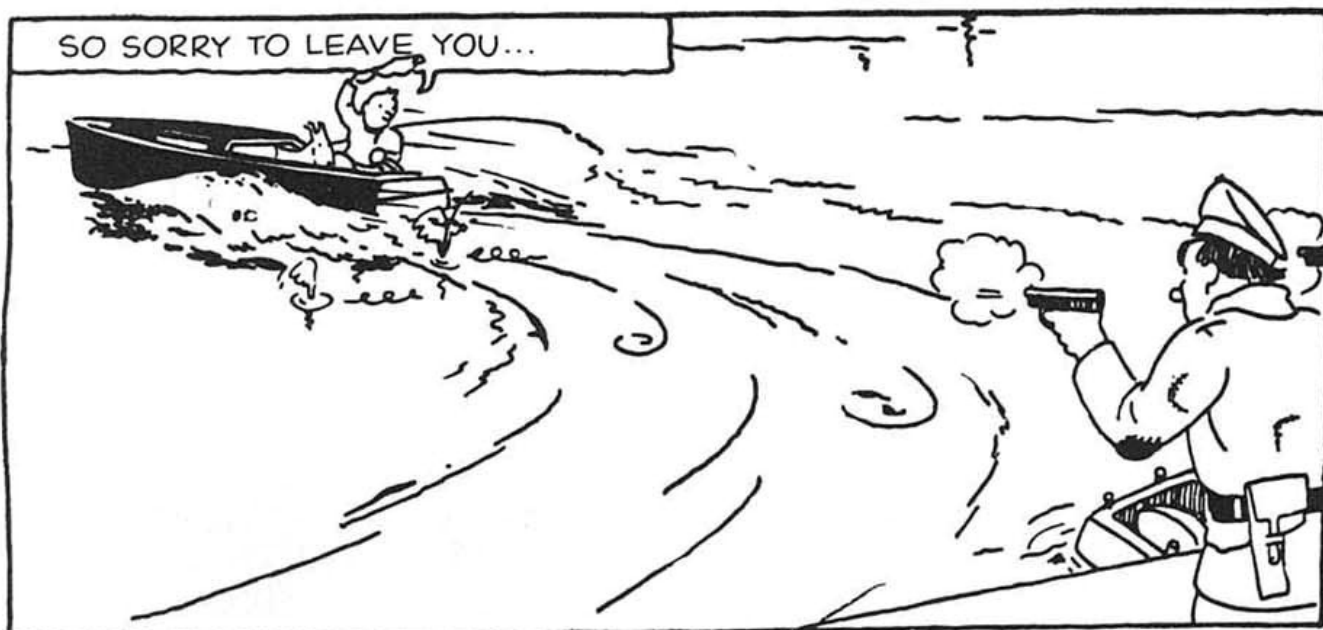
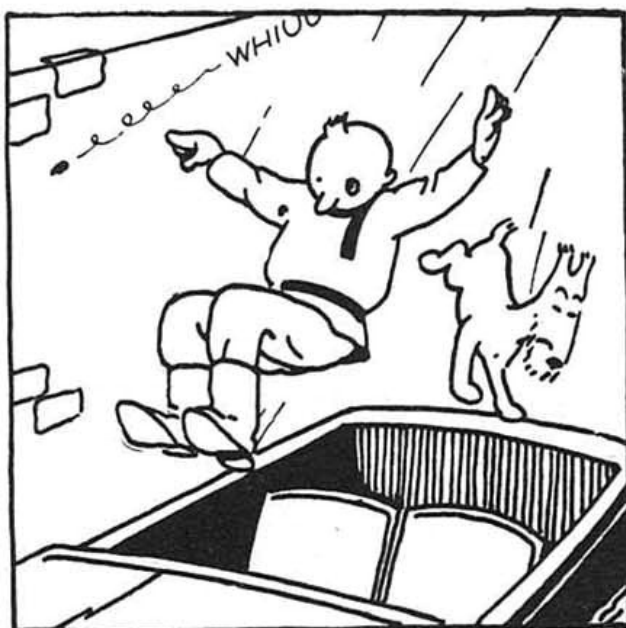
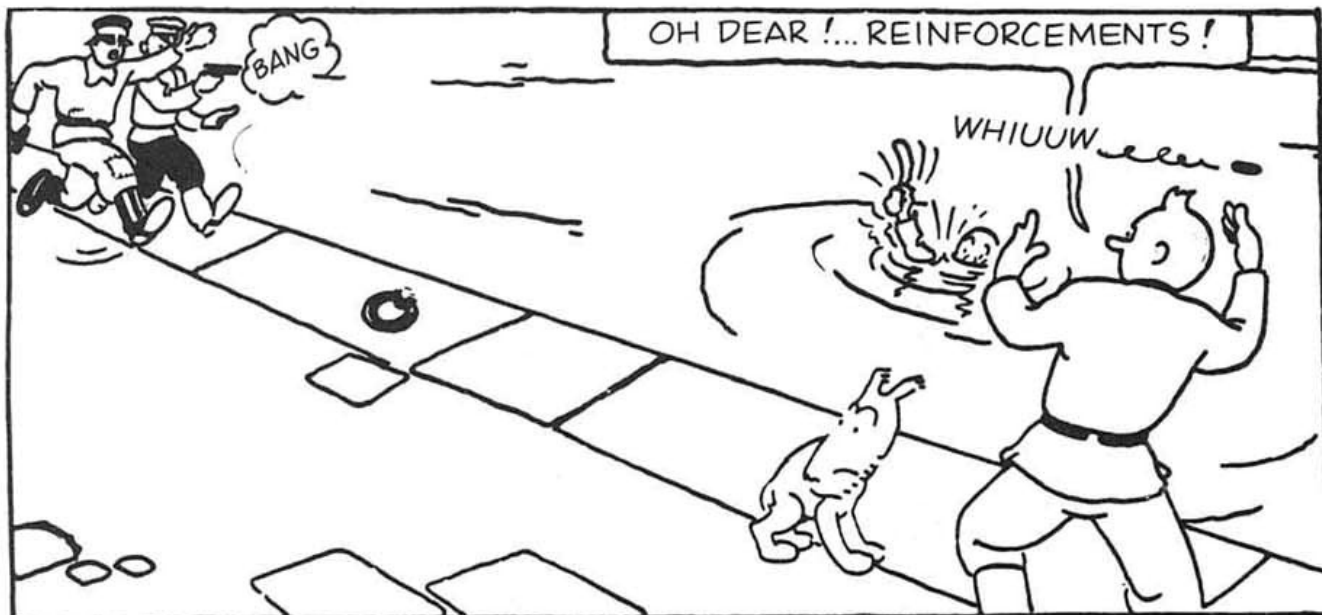
HUH!

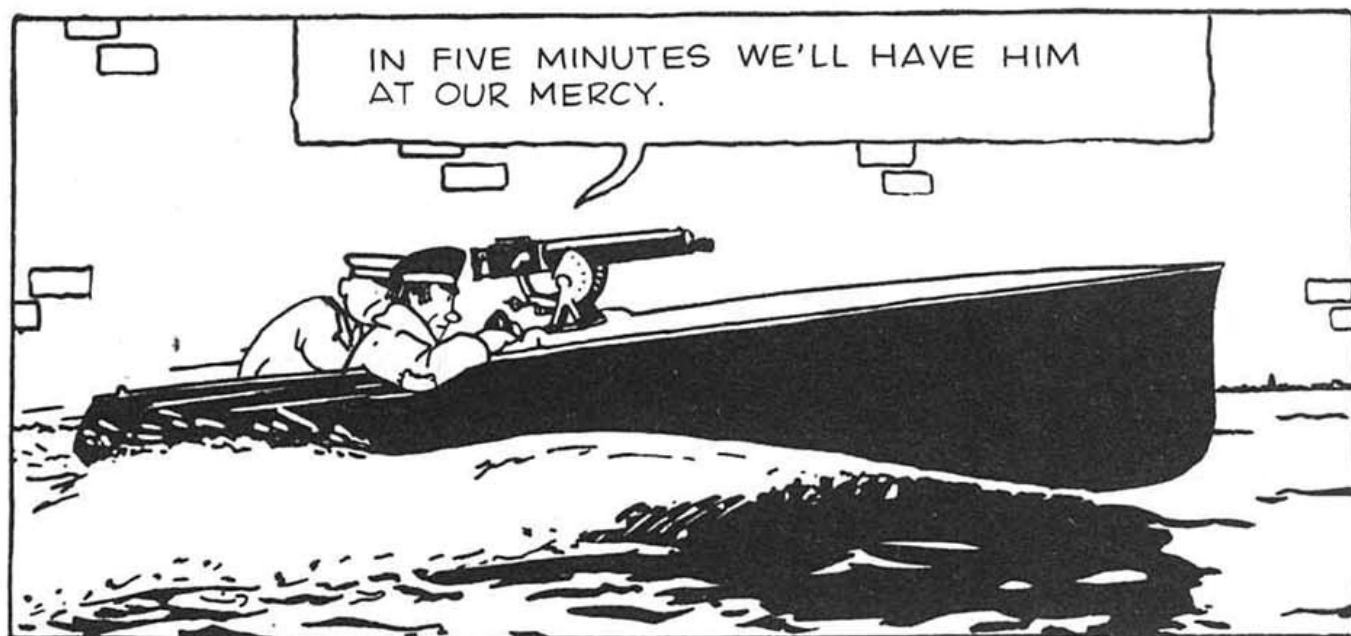
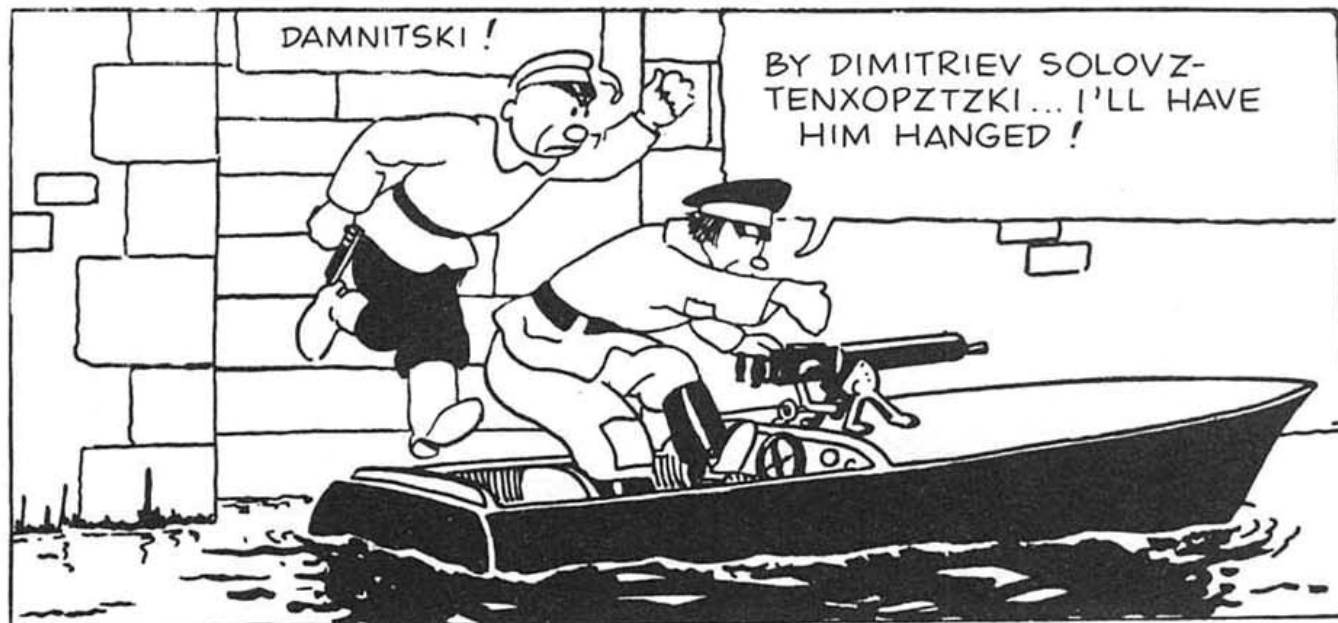




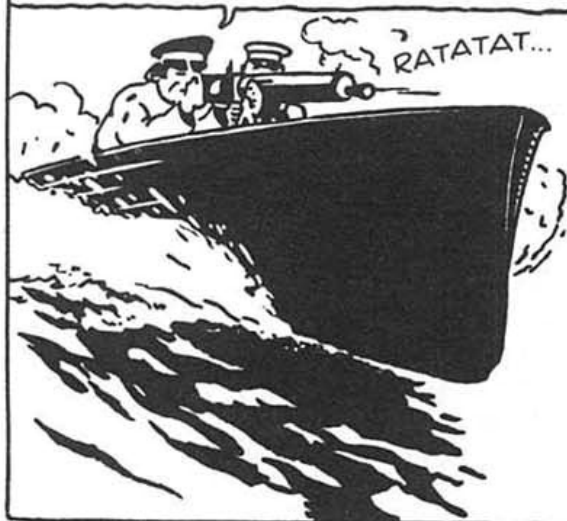








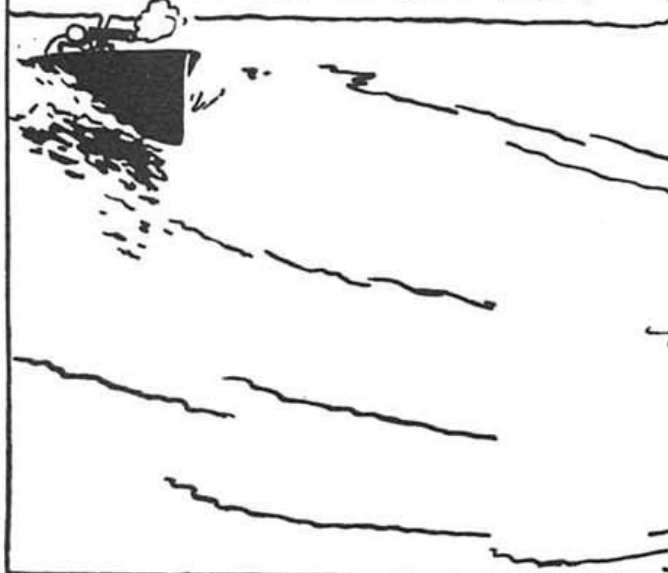
BANG ON TARGET...



I THINK OUR NUMBER'S UP, SNOWY...



HOORAY! WE'VE GOT HIM!



DON'T WORRY, SNOWY. SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY'LL GIVE UP THE CHASE...



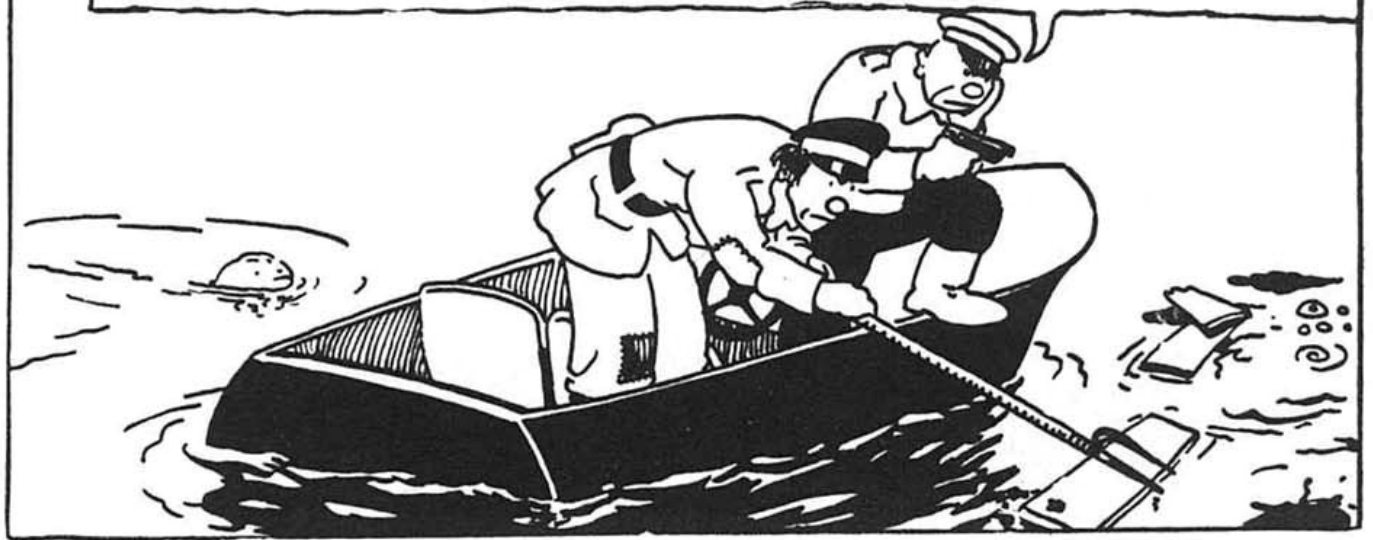
TINTIN, YOU KNOW VERY WELL IT'S FORBIDDEN TO BATHE...



THAT DIDN'T TAKE VERY LONG, EH?



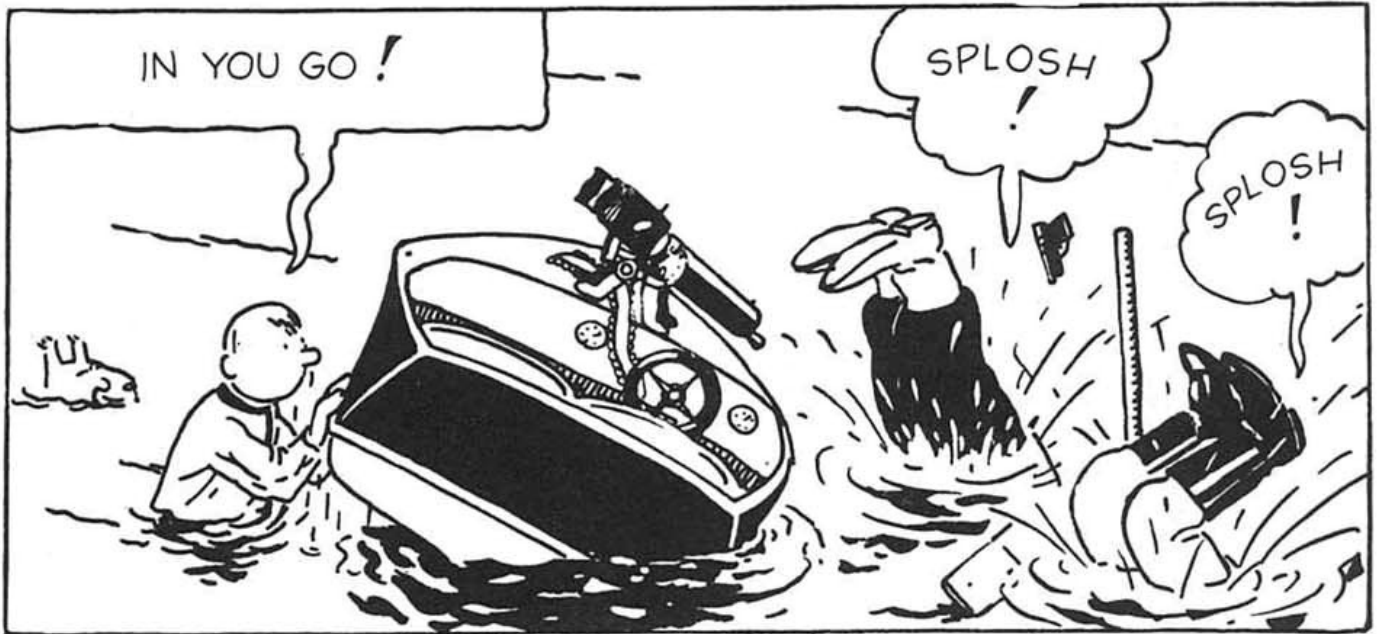
IF HE REAPPEARS I'LL FINISH HIM INSTANTLY !



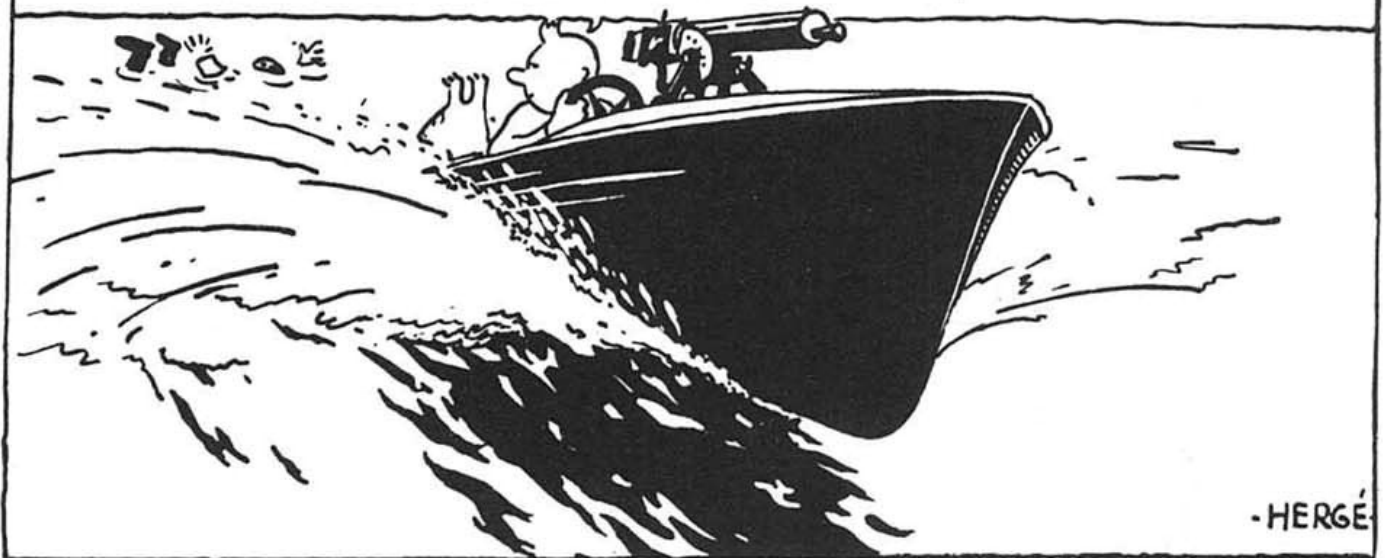
IN YOU GO !

SPLOSH !

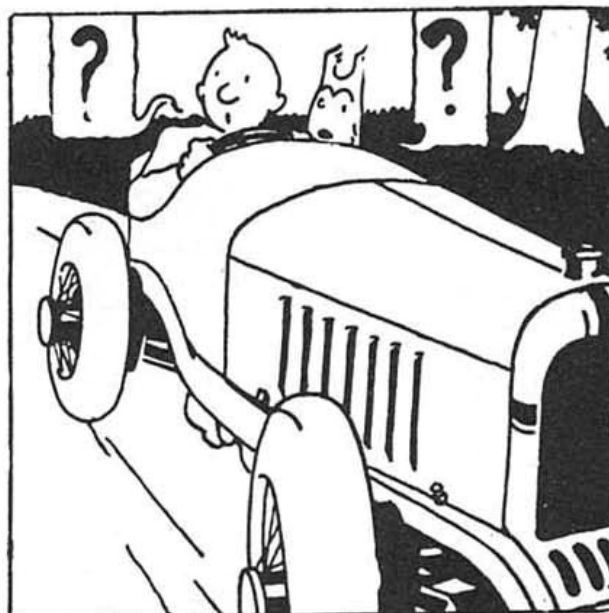
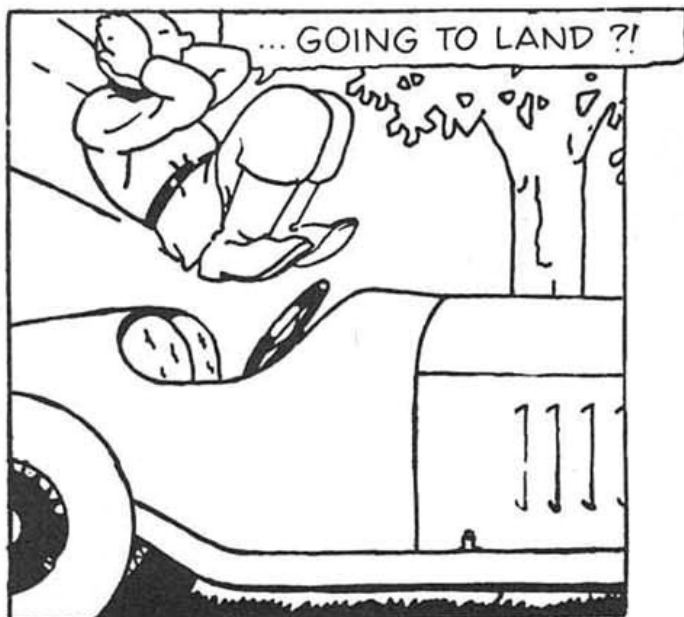
SPLOSH !

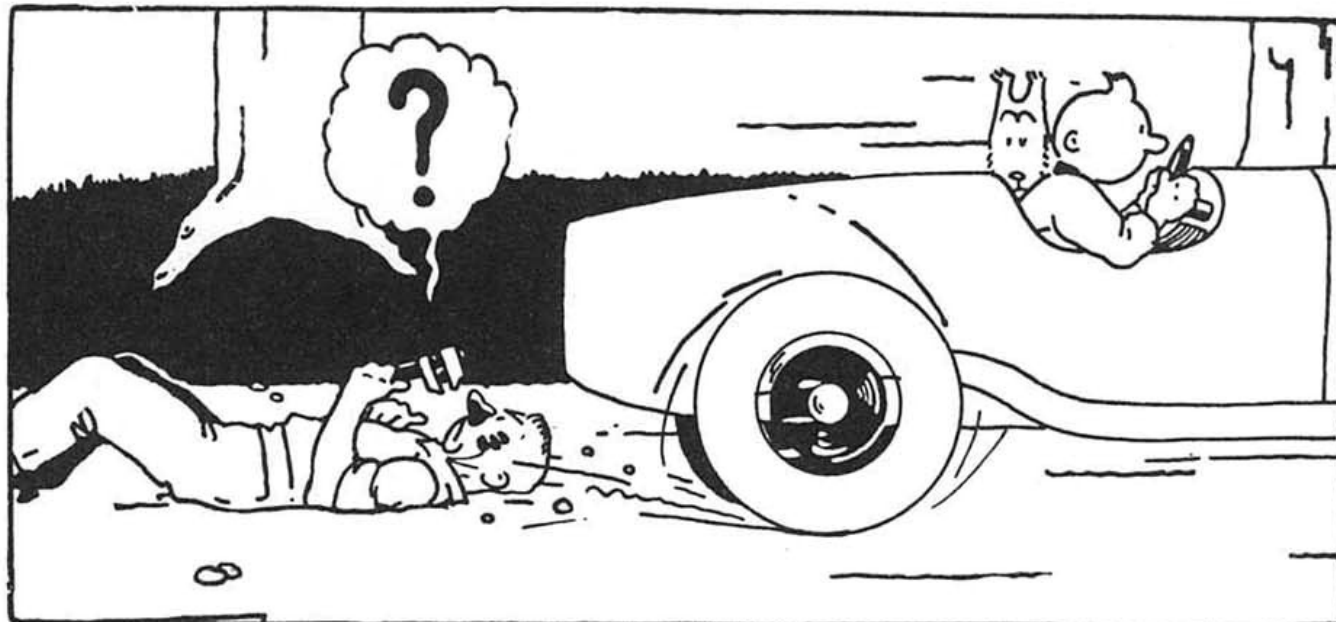


FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T GIVE YOU A LIFT !



-HERGÉ





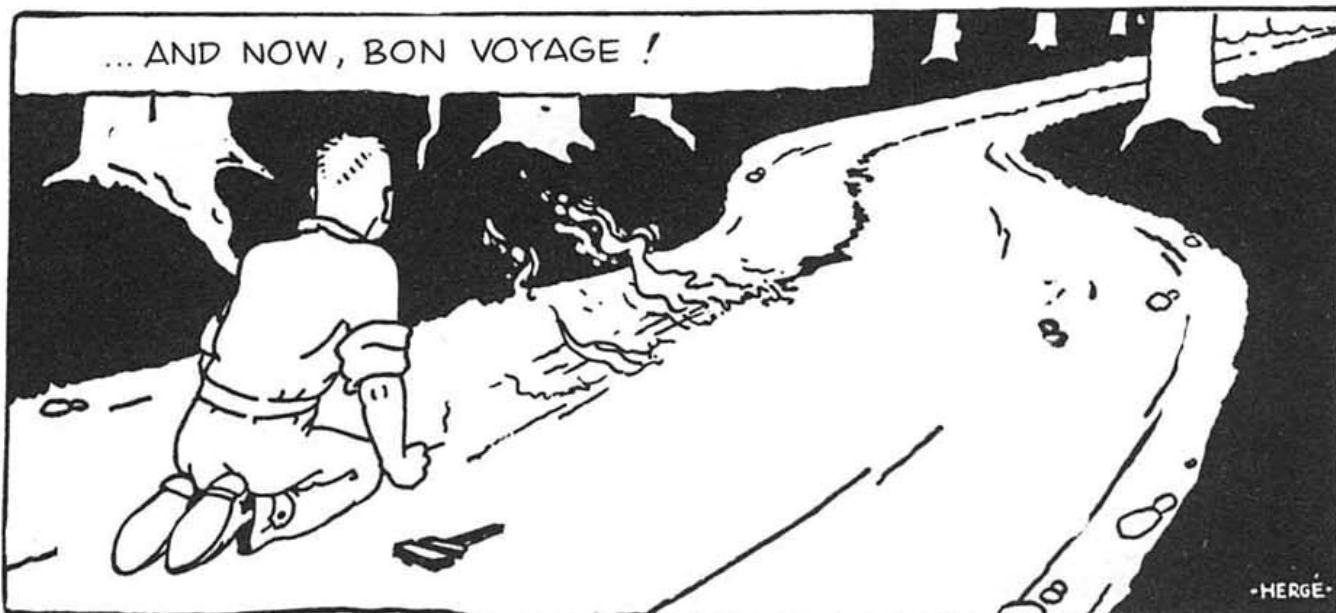
TO PINCH MY CAR FROM
UNDER MY VERY NOSE!
THAT'S THE LIMIT !



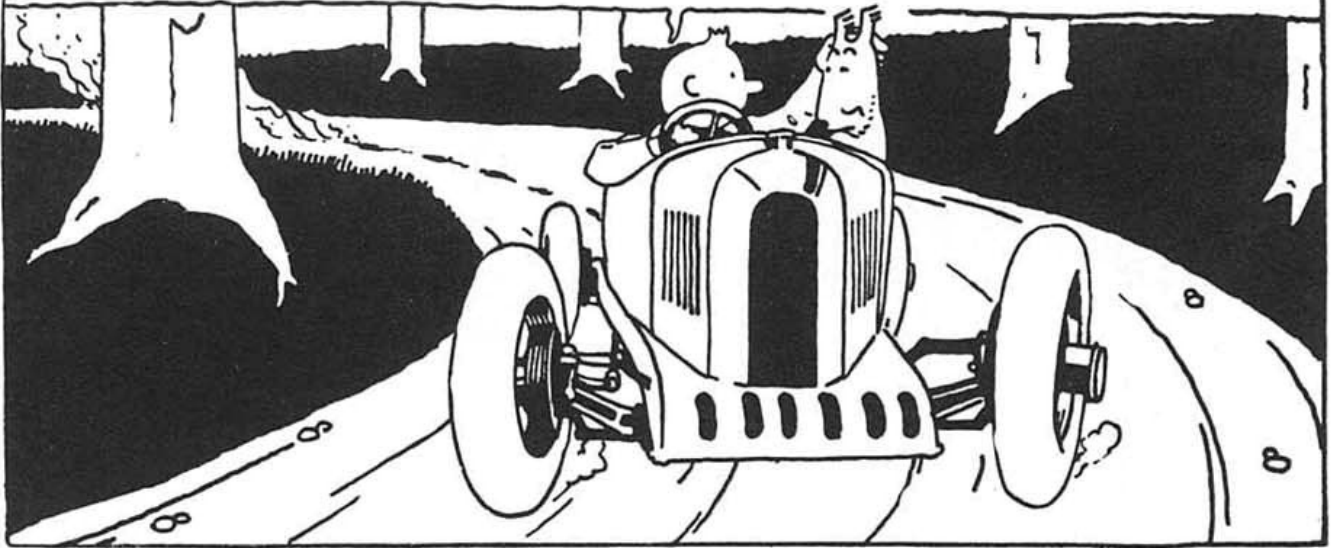
JUST YOU WAIT, MY FRIEND...
A MATCH TO THIS TRICKLE OF
PETROL...



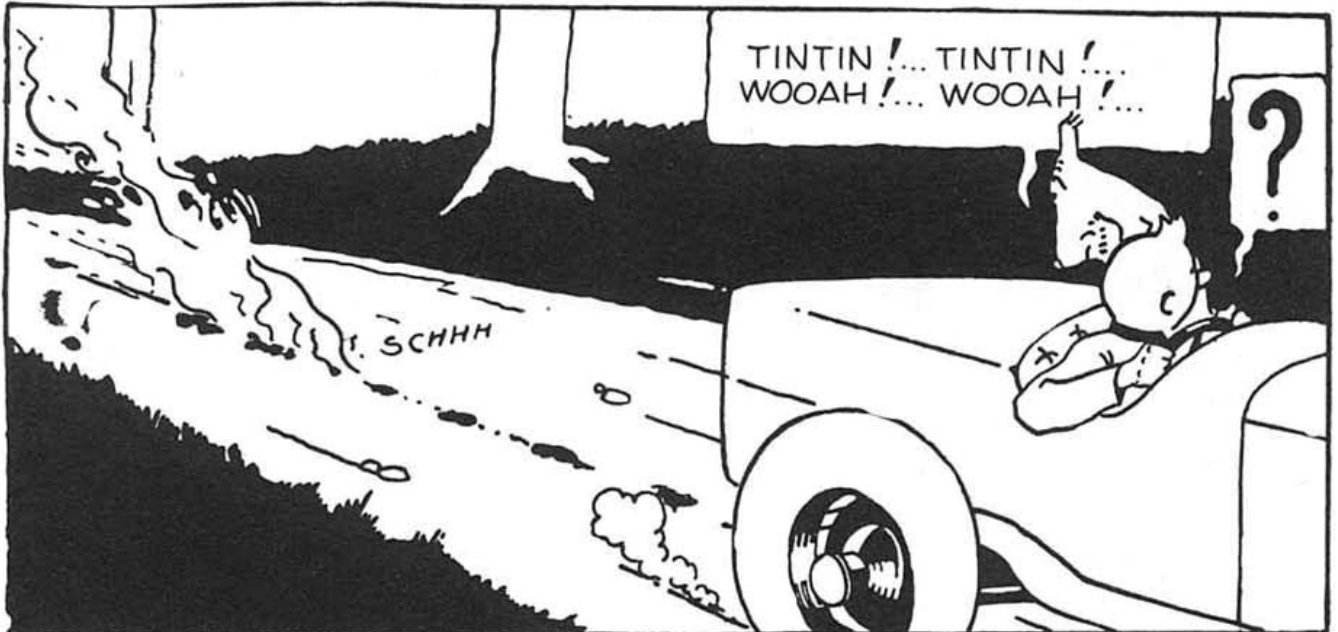
... AND NOW, BON VOYAGE !



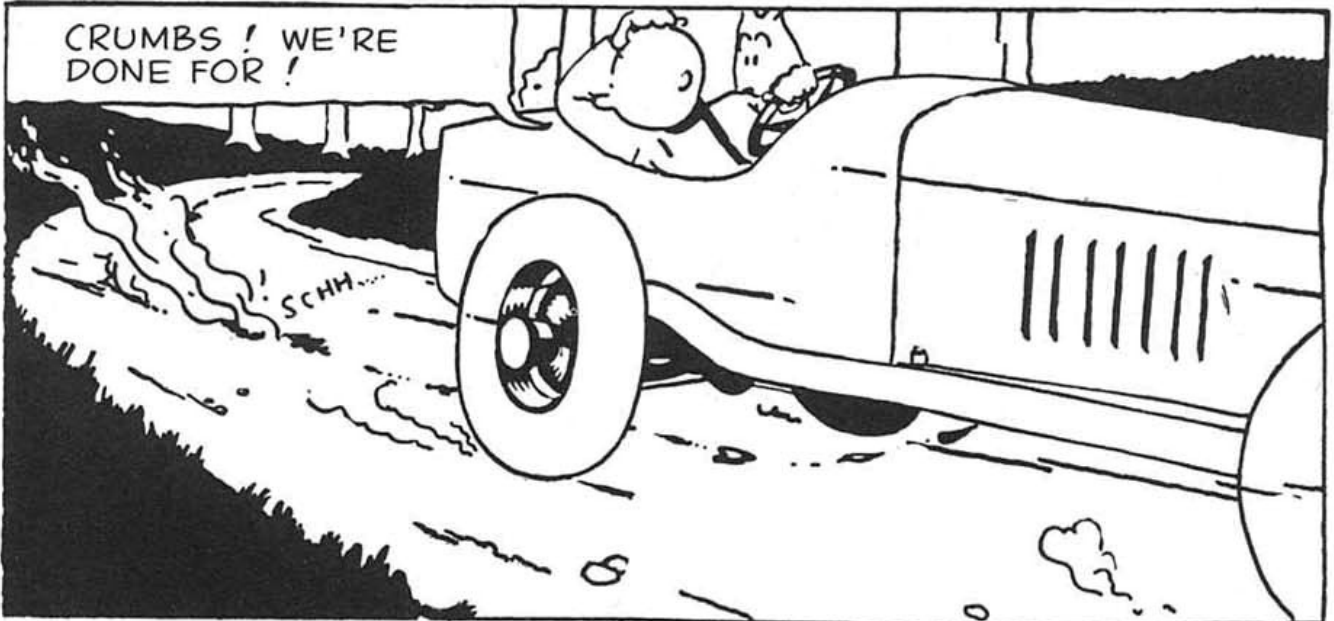
IN A FEW HOURS WE'LL BE IN MOSCOW.



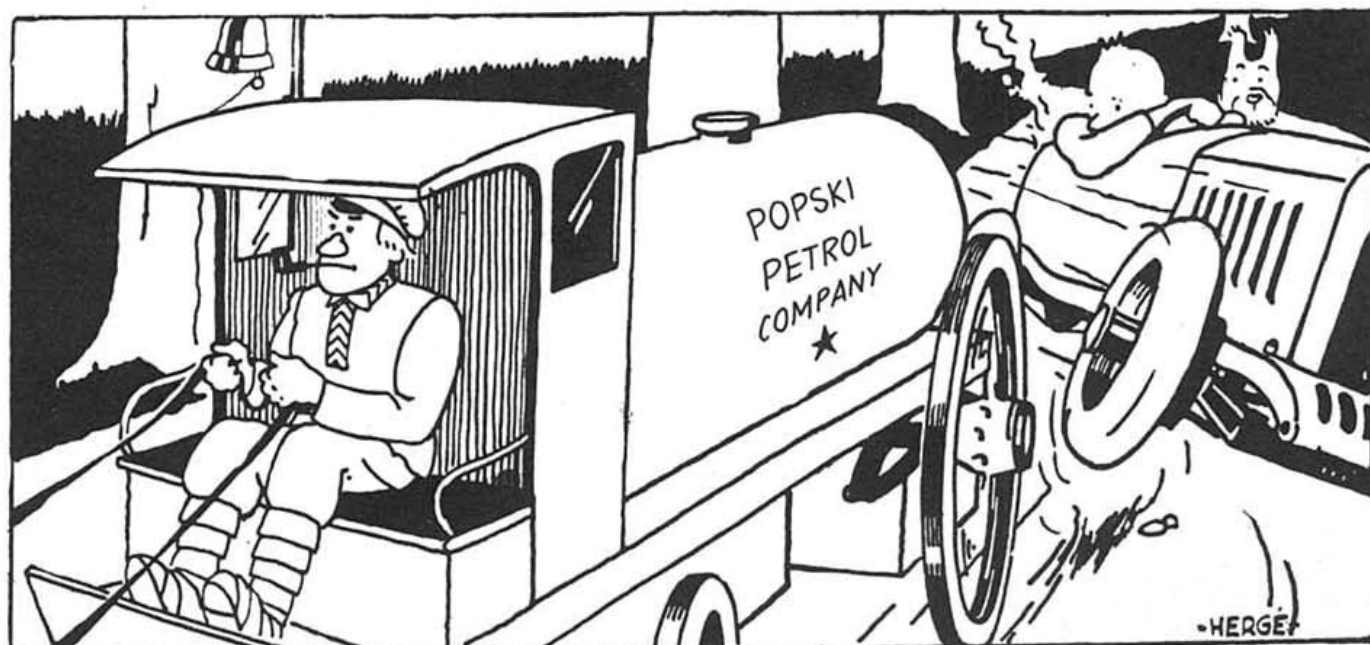
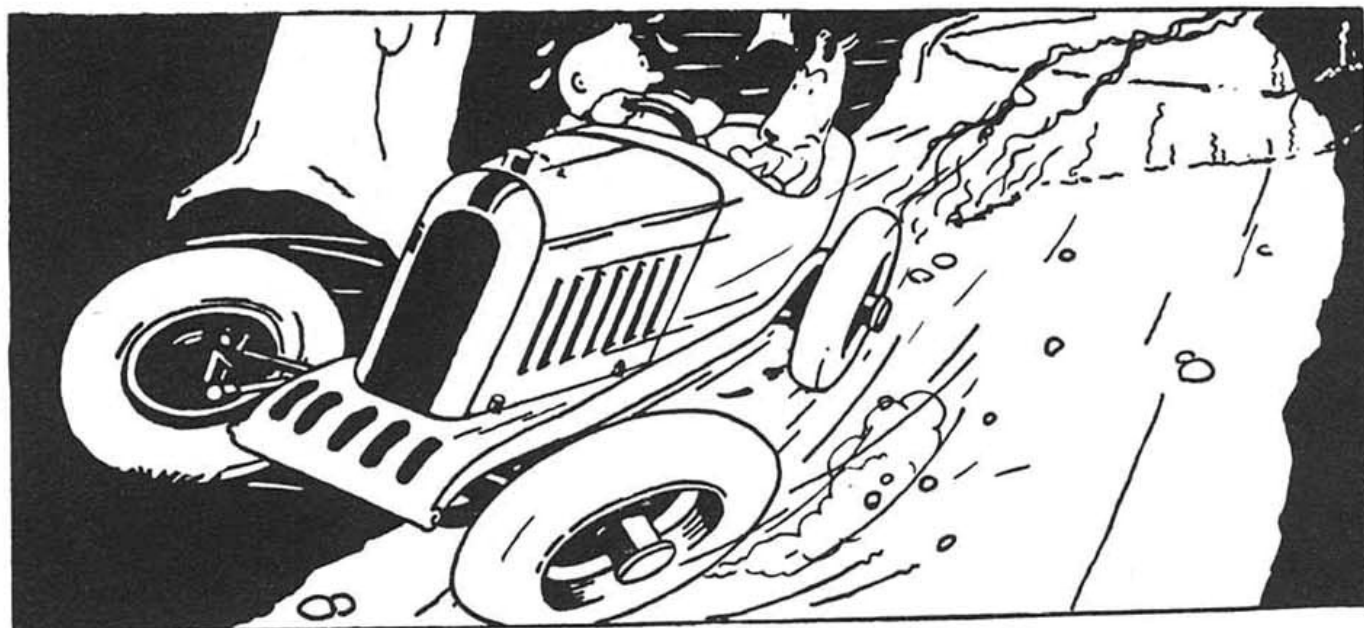
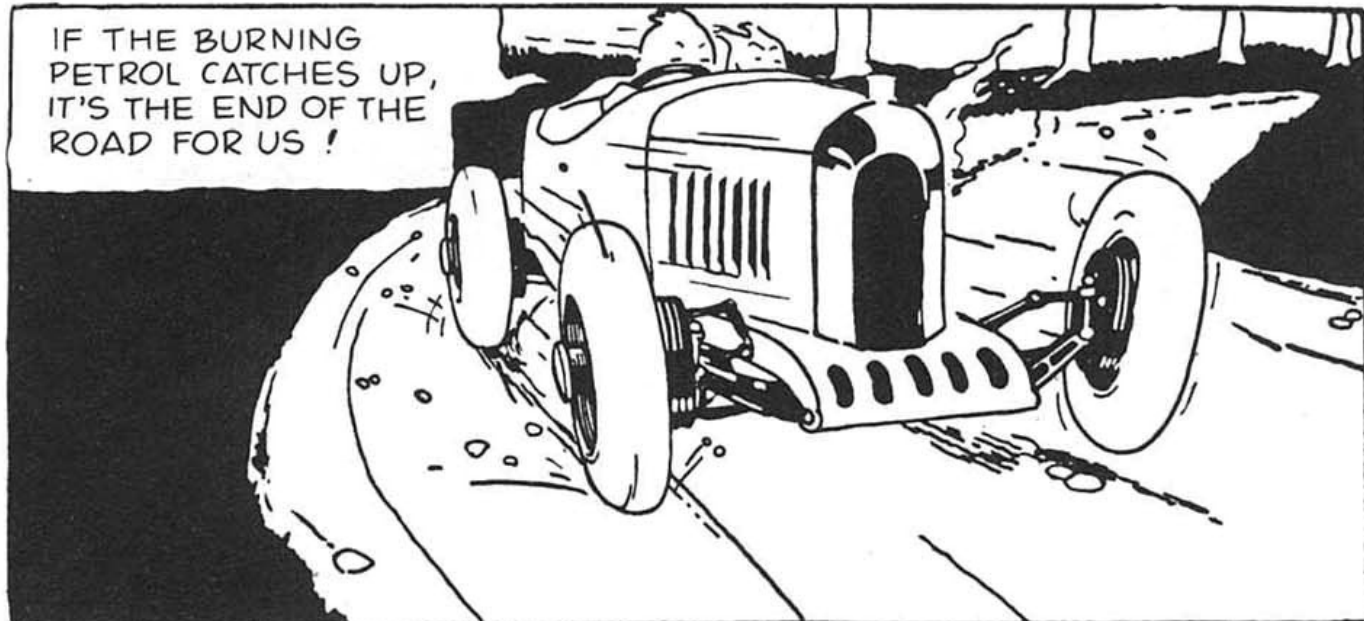
TINTIN !... TINTIN !...
WOOAH !... WOOAH !...

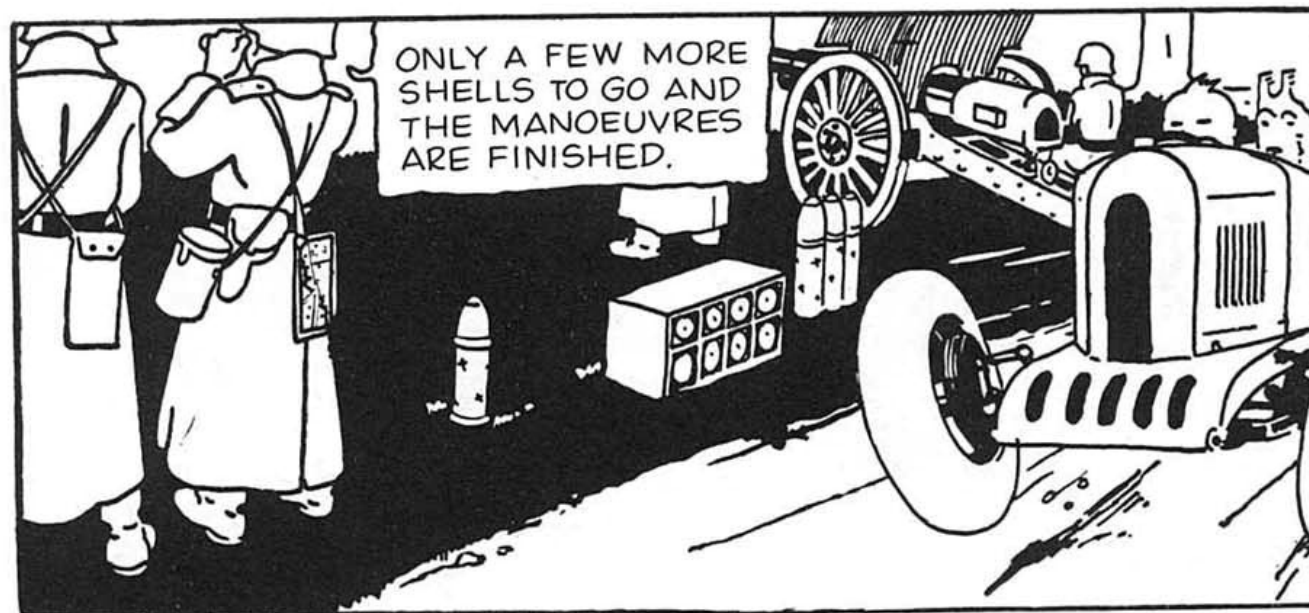
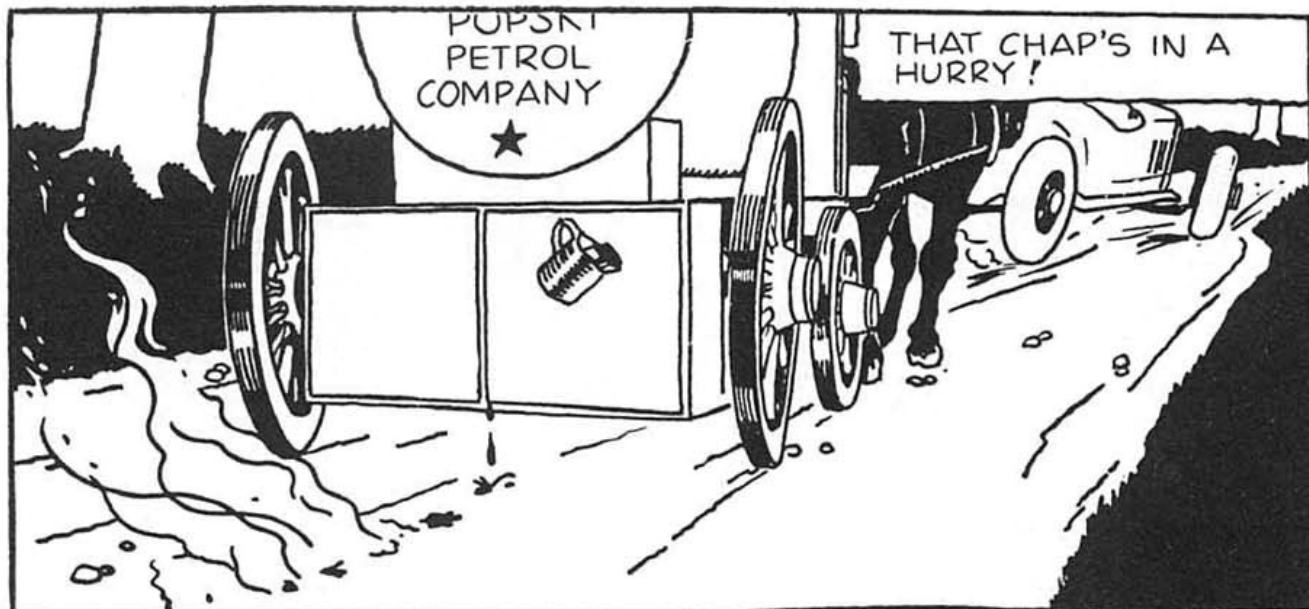


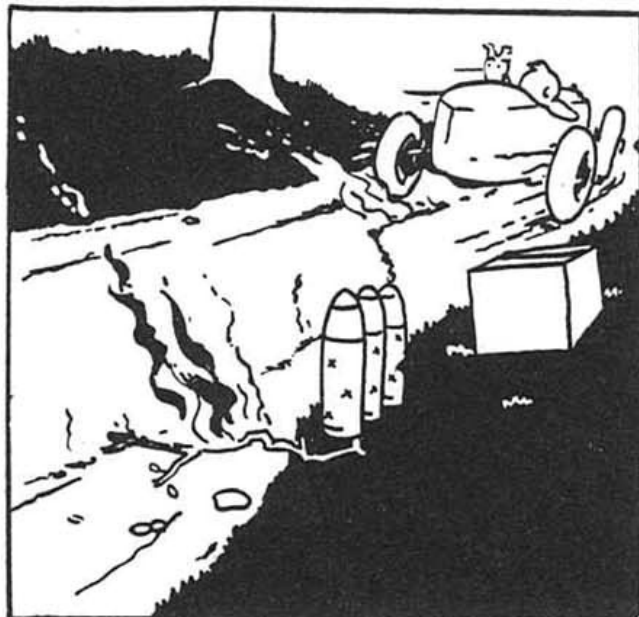
CRUMBS ! WE'RE
DONE FOR !



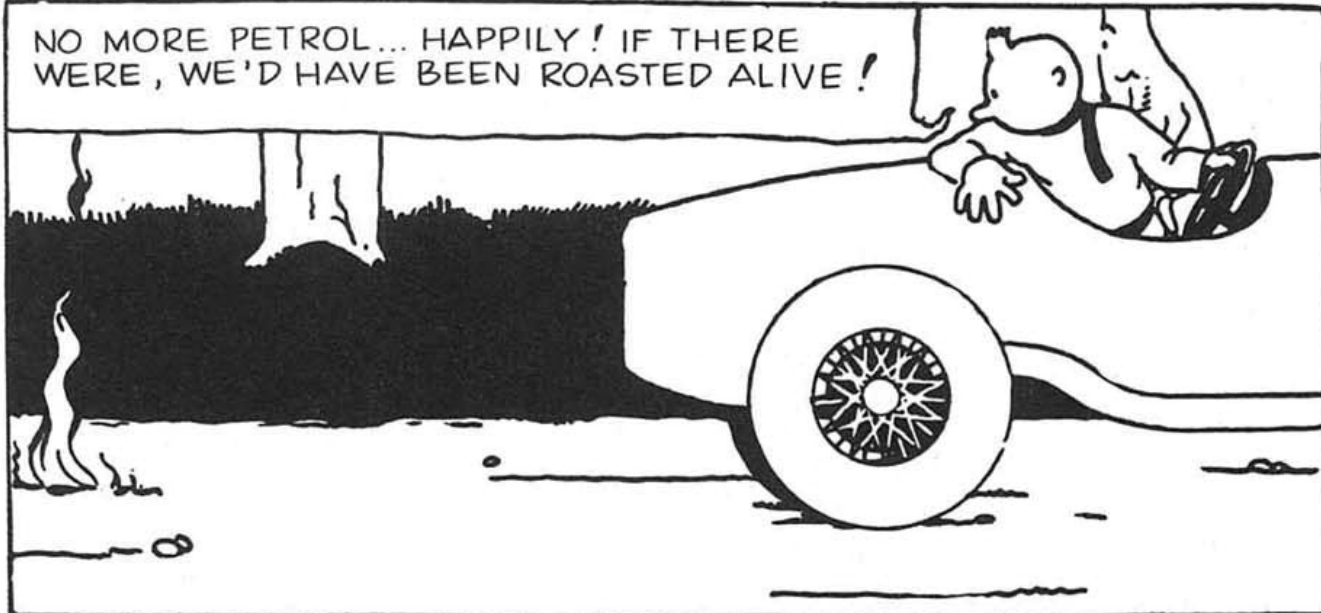
IF THE BURNING
PETROL CATCHES UP,
IT'S THE END OF THE
ROAD FOR US !



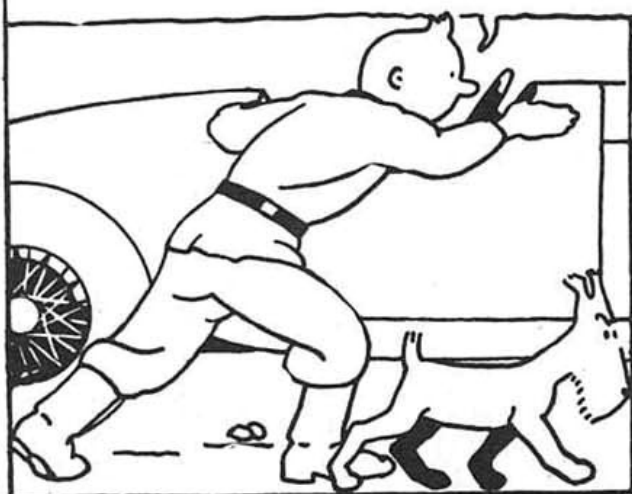




NO MORE PETROL... HAPPILY! IF THERE WERE, WE'D HAVE BEEN ROASTED ALIVE!



WE'LL HAVE TO PUSH THE CAR TO THE NEAREST GARAGE.



THAT'S ENOUGH TO GET US THERE.

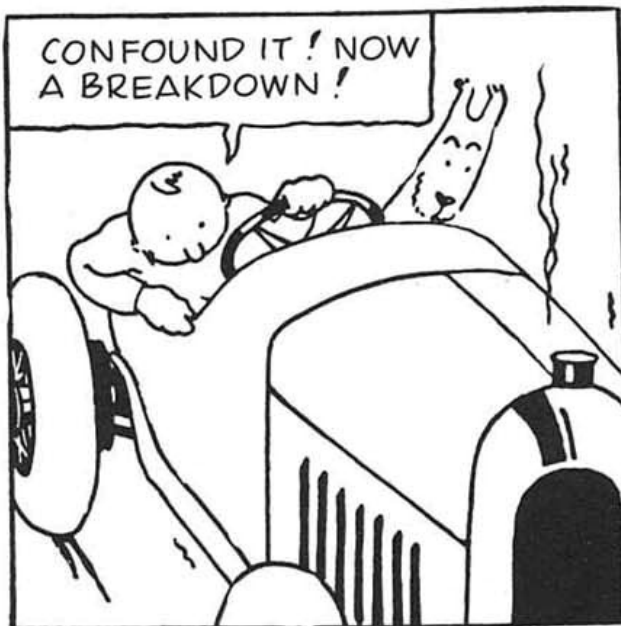


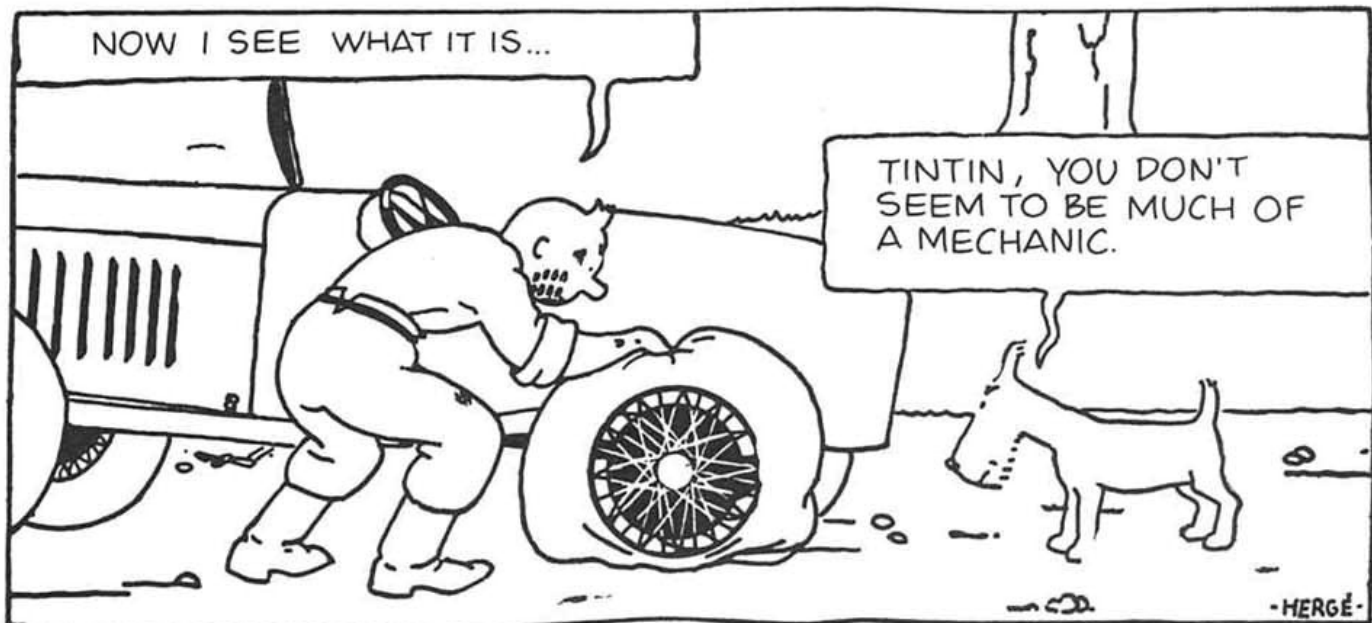
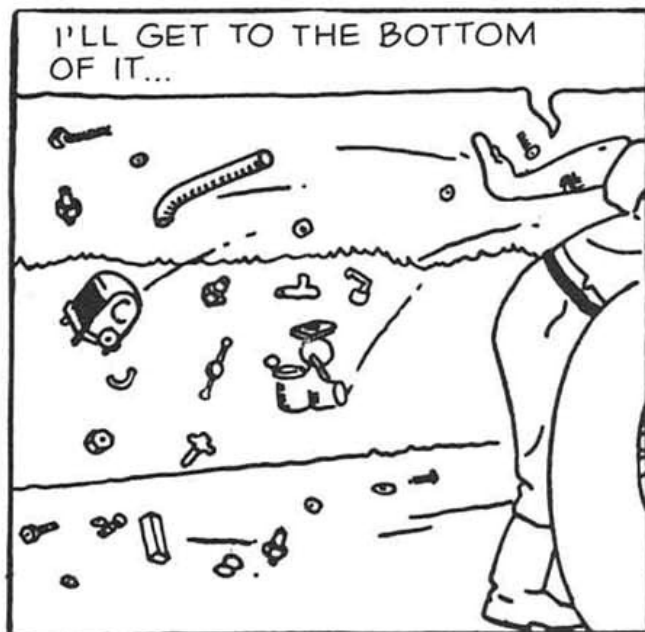
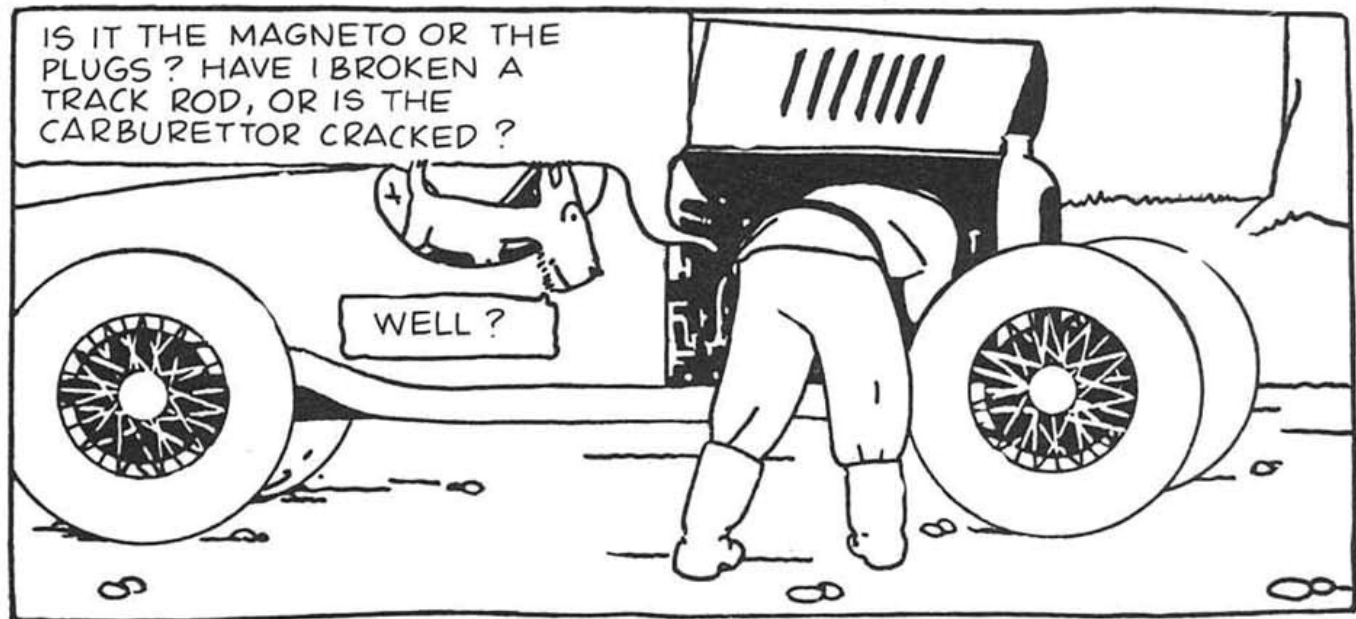
I'M BEGINNING TO GET USED TO THE CAR.

ALL O.K.!

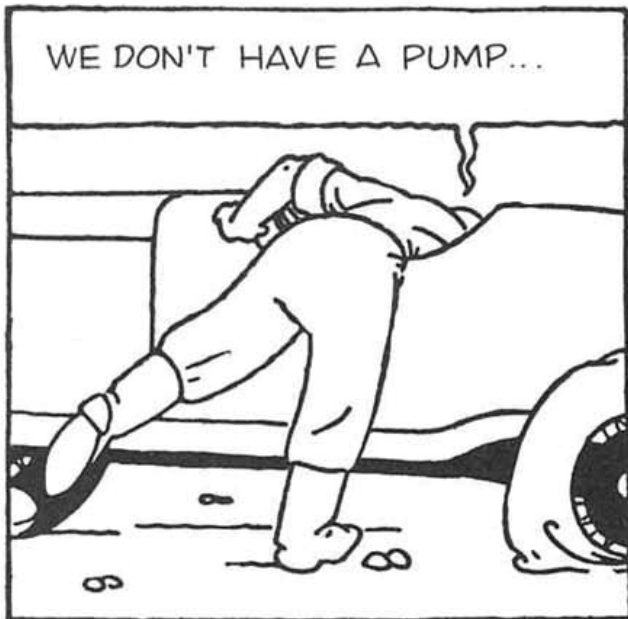


CONFOUND IT! NOW A BREAKDOWN!

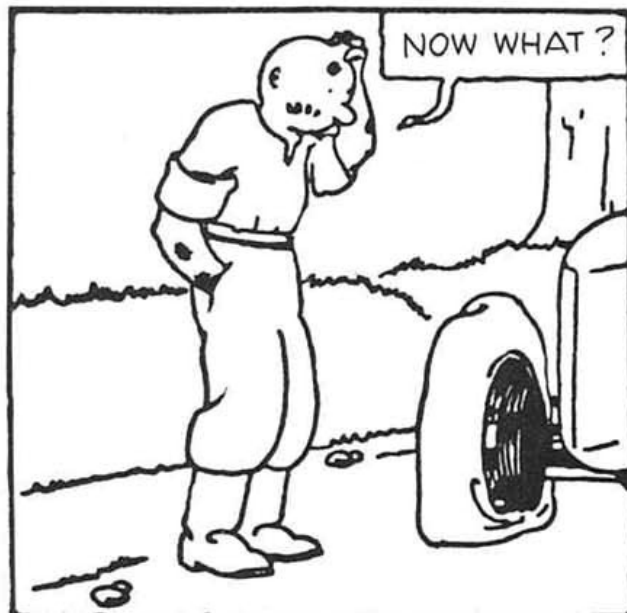




WE DON'T HAVE A PUMP...



NOW WHAT ?



THIS FELLOW COULD HELP... WE'LL ASK HIM POLITELY.

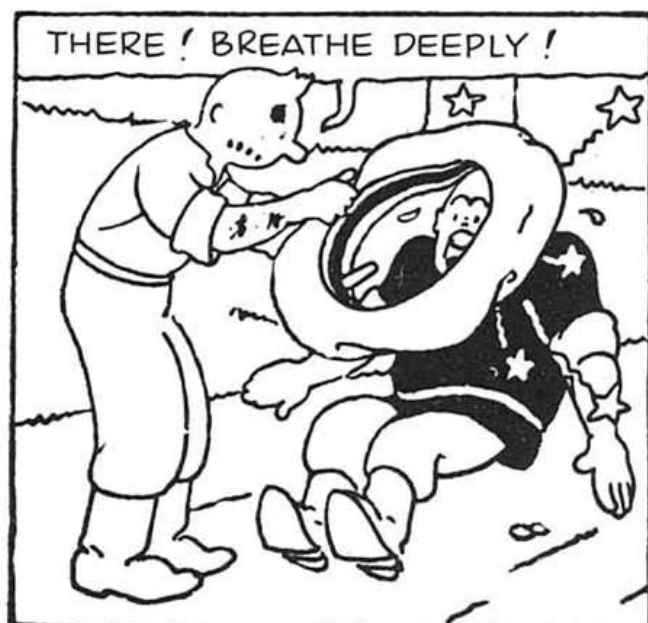
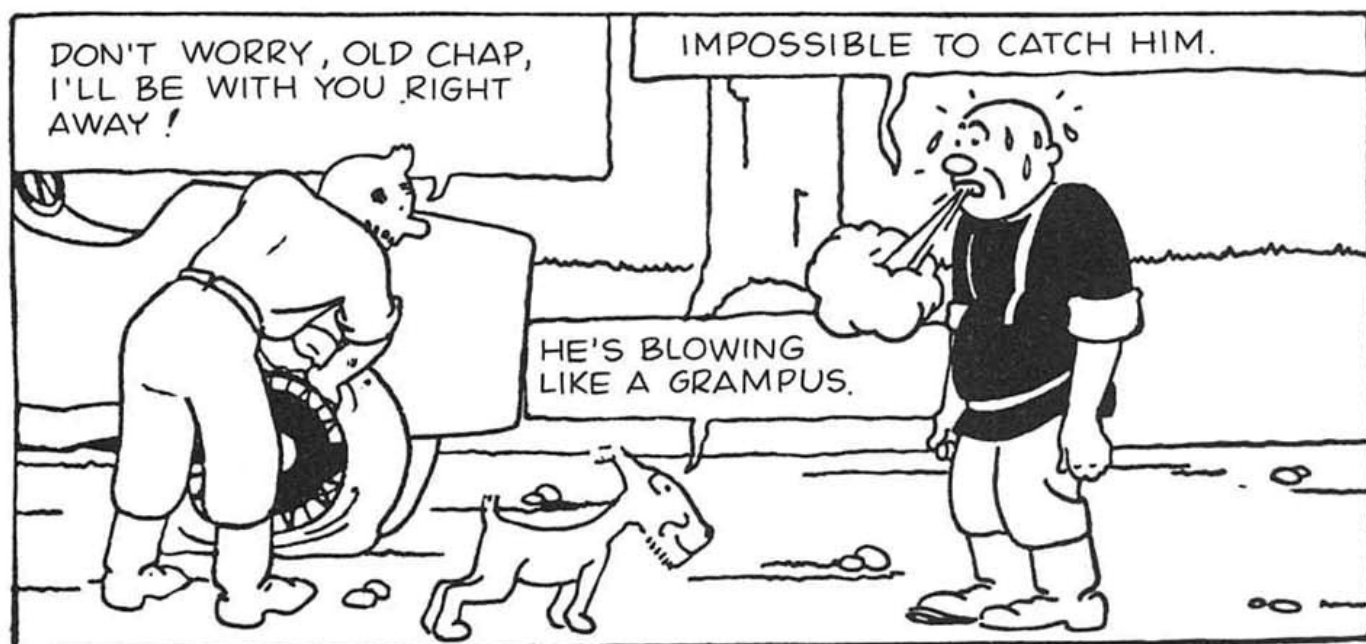


FIRST TRIP HIM UP...



IDIOT !... FOOL !...
ANIMAL !...

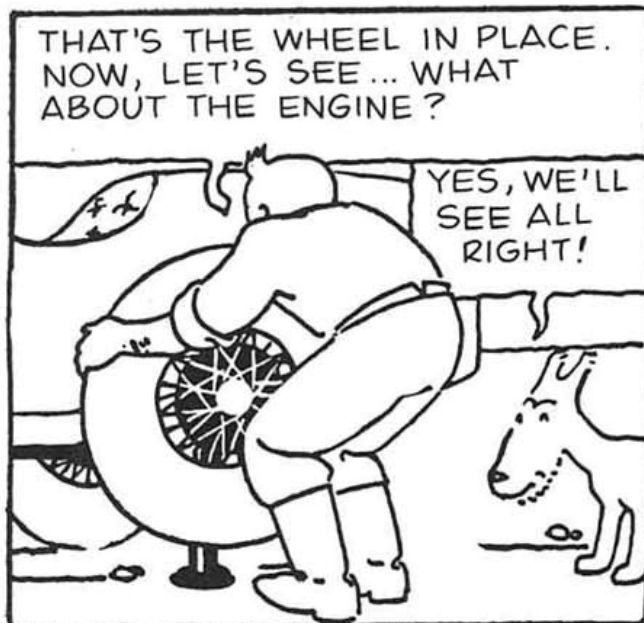




THANKS VERY MUCH
FOR LENDING
A HAND !



THAT'S THE WHEEL IN PLACE.
NOW, LET'S SEE... WHAT
ABOUT THE ENGINE ?



YES, WE'LL
SEE ALL
RIGHT!

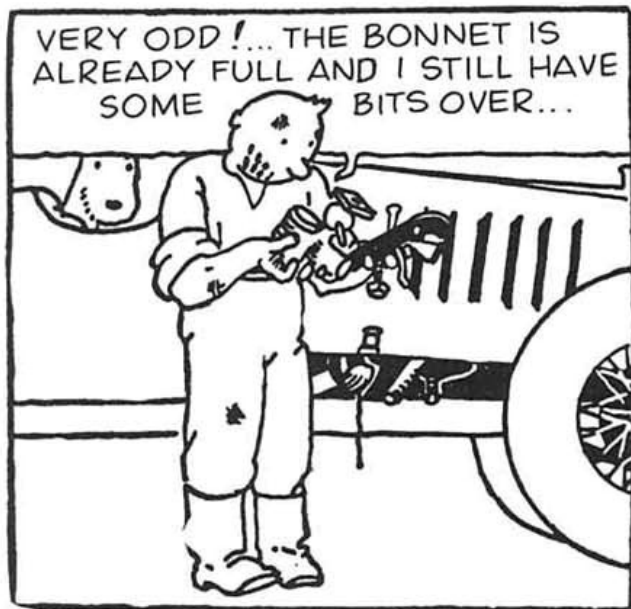
HMM ! IT SEEMS A BIT
COMPLICATED...



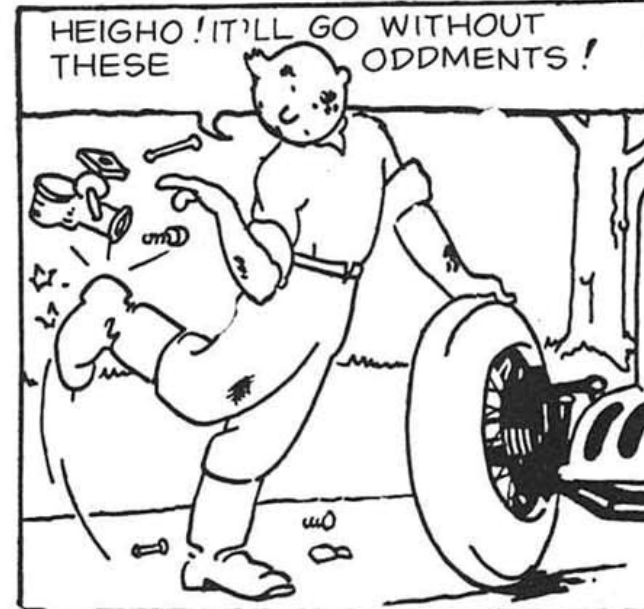
POOH ! HERE GOES... GET
THEM BACK IN QUICKLY !



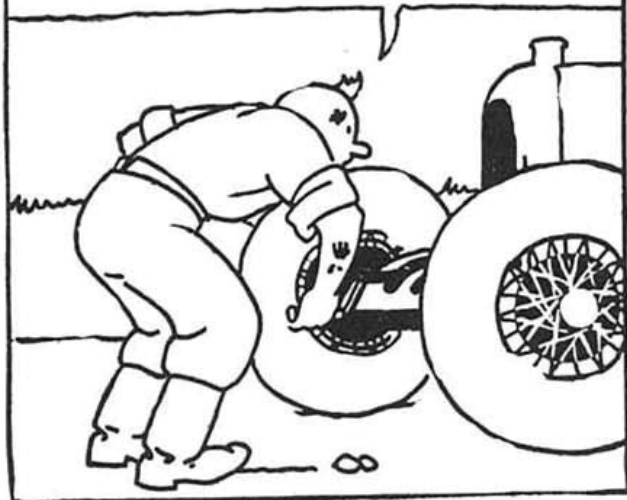
VERY ODD !... THE BONNET IS
ALREADY FULL AND I STILL HAVE
SOME BITS OVER...



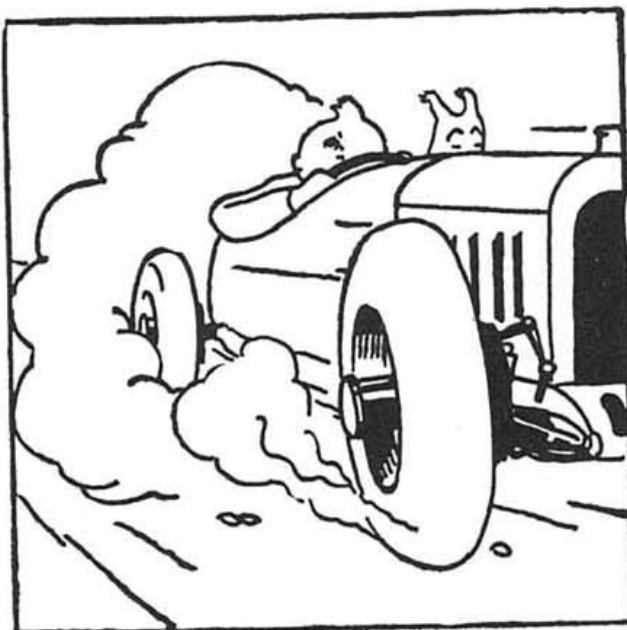
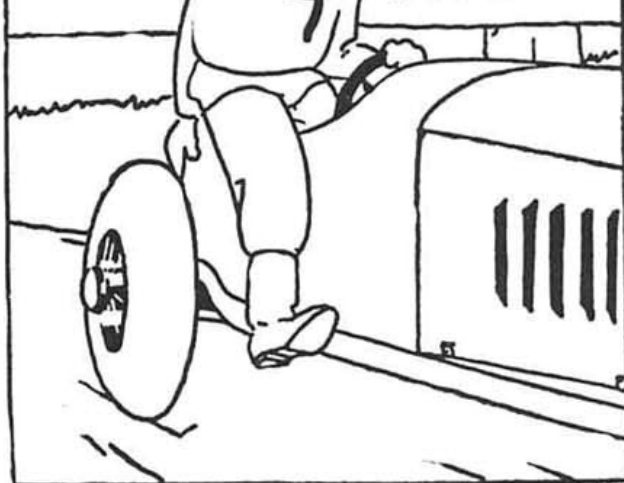
HEIGHO ! IT'LL GO WITHOUT
THESE ODDMENTS !



THAT'S IT! THE ENGINE
IS RUNNING...



THIS REALLY
AND IS A SIMPLE
PRACTICAL
VEHICLE.



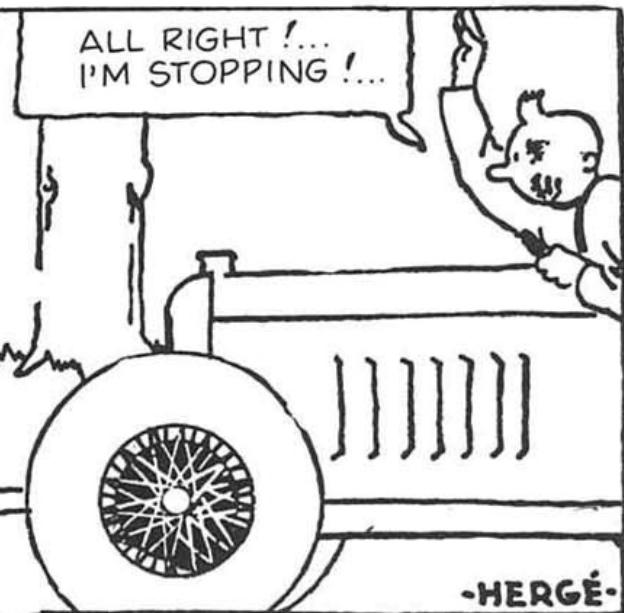
MOSCOW!



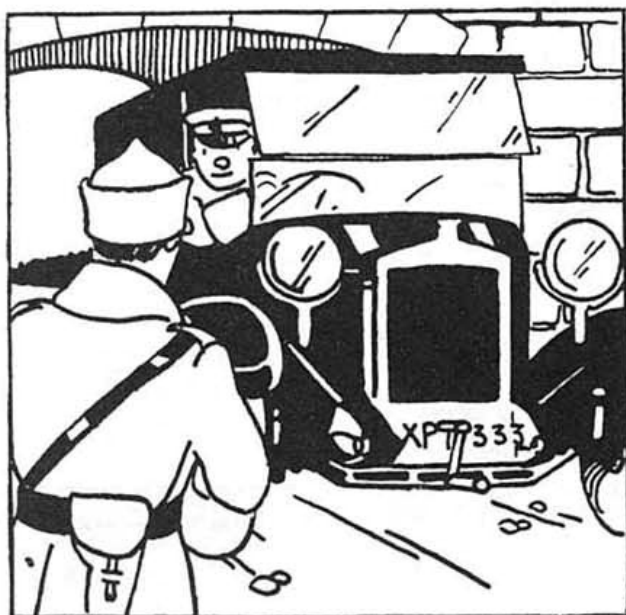
HALT!... SHOW YOUR
PASSPORT!

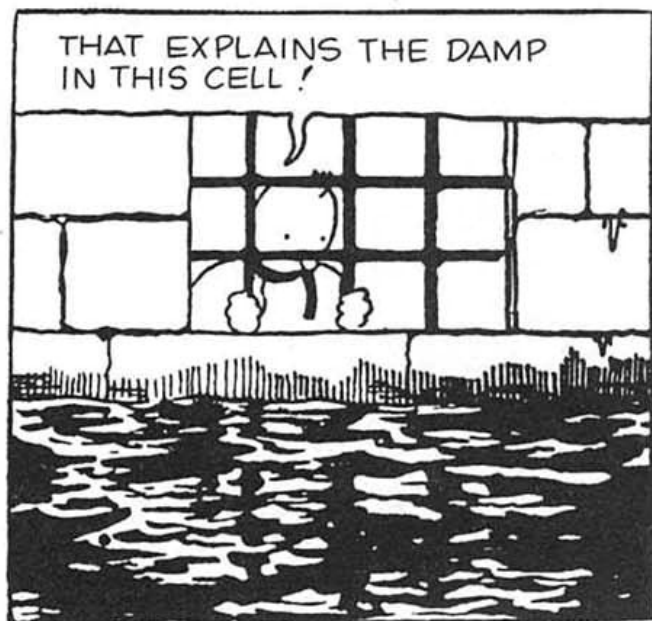
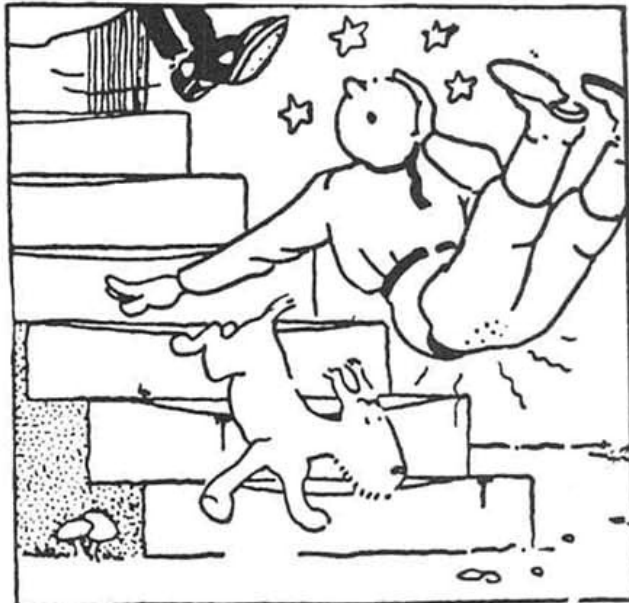


ALL RIGHT!...
I'M STOPPING!...

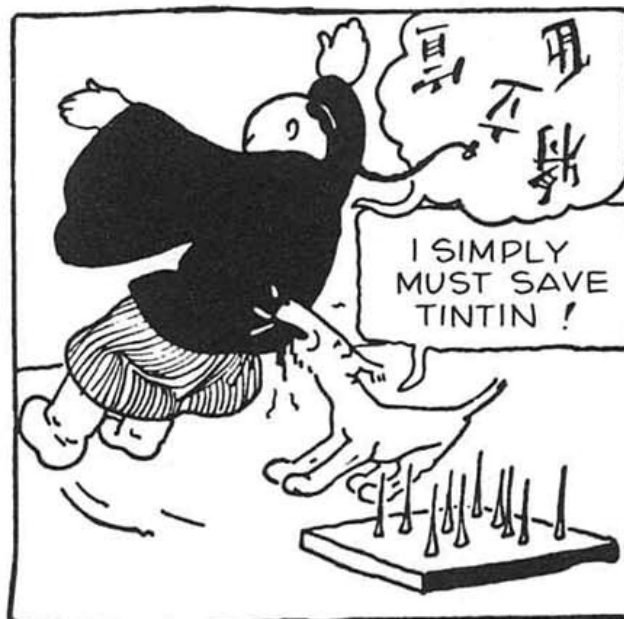
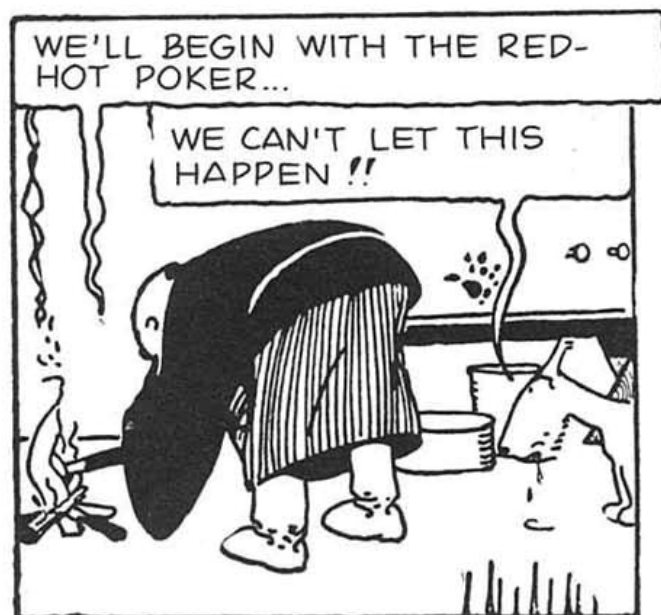
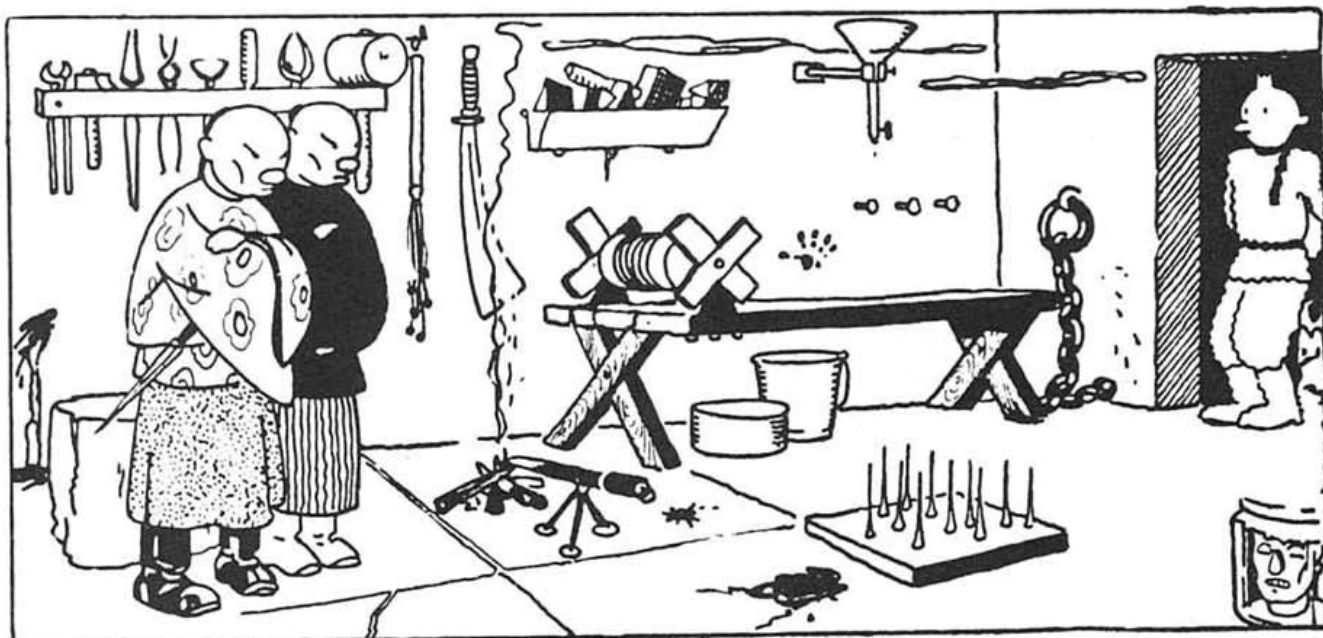


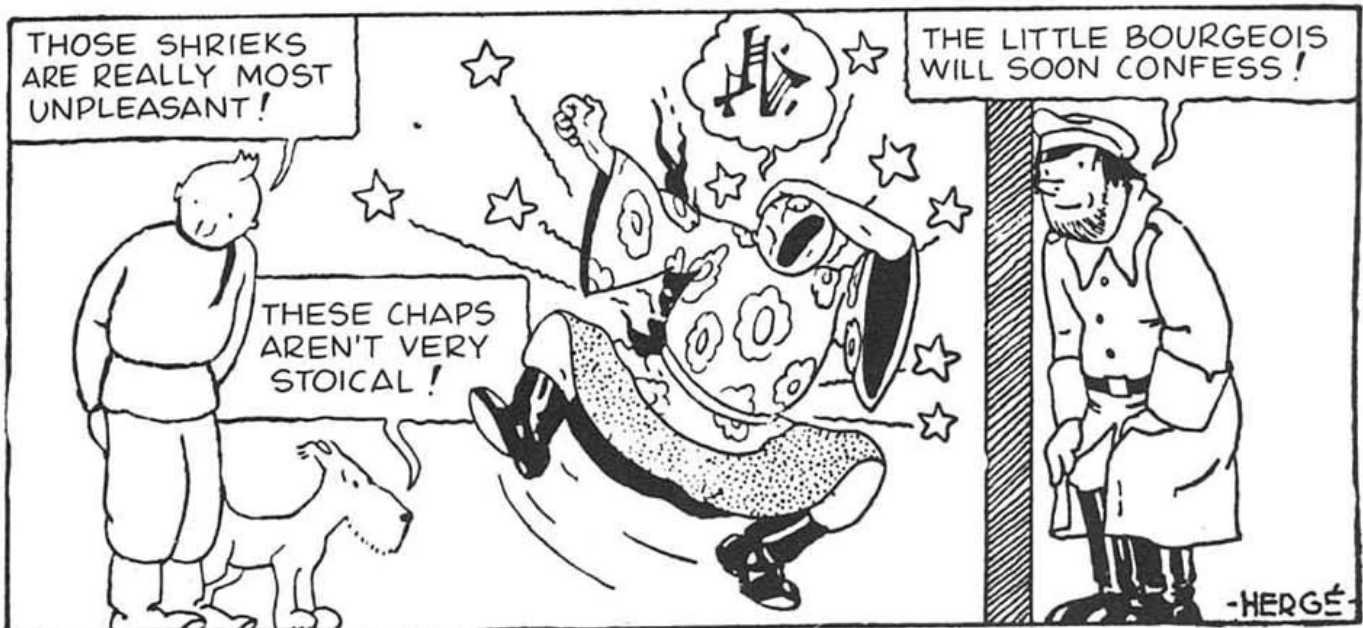
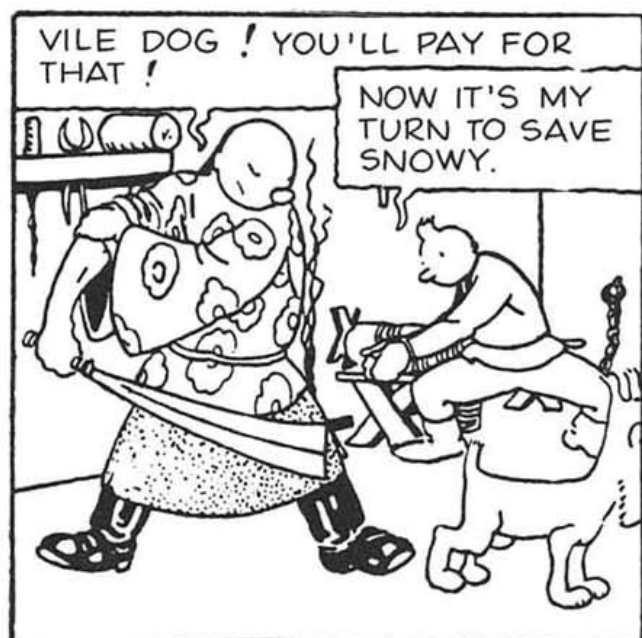
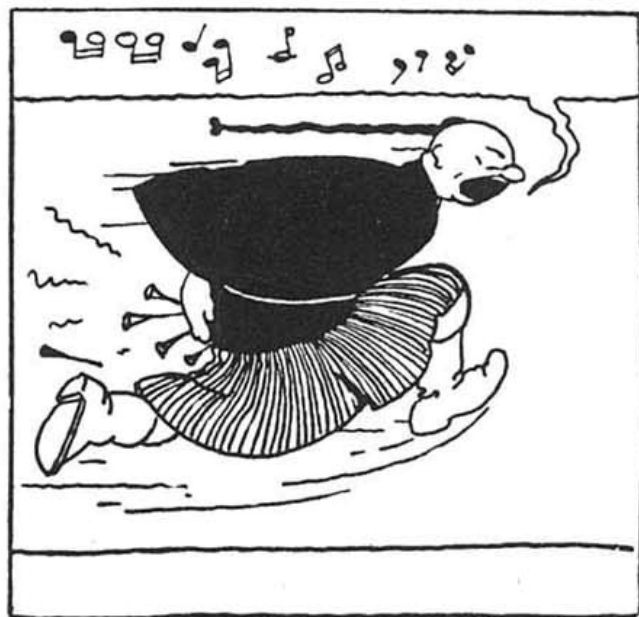
-HERGÉ-





-HERGÉ-





I MUST PRETEND TO BE EXHAUSTED BY THE TORTURE !

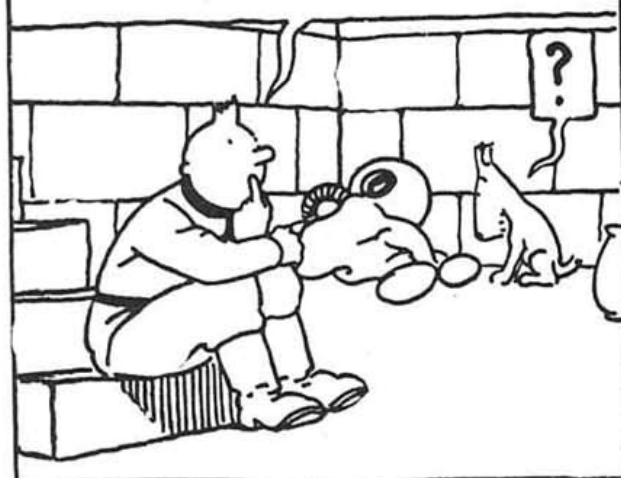
HAD ENOUGH SIR ?



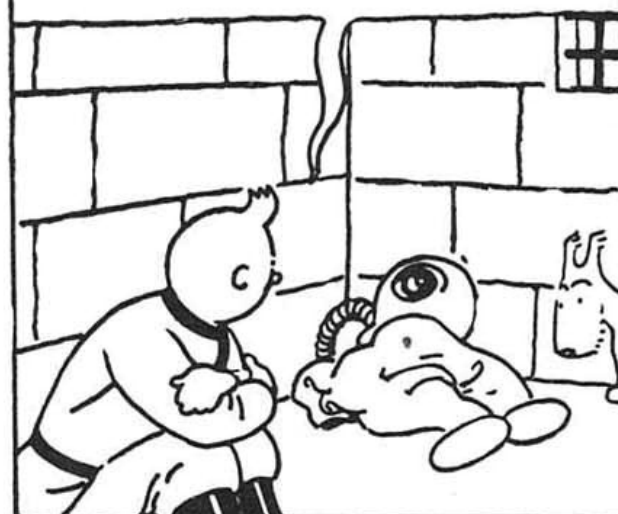
THERE !...AND START THINKING ! THE GOVERNOR WILL BE HERE IN AN HOUR TO INTER-ROGATE YOU !



YES !... START THINKING !... I MUST BE OUT OF HERE IN AN HOUR !

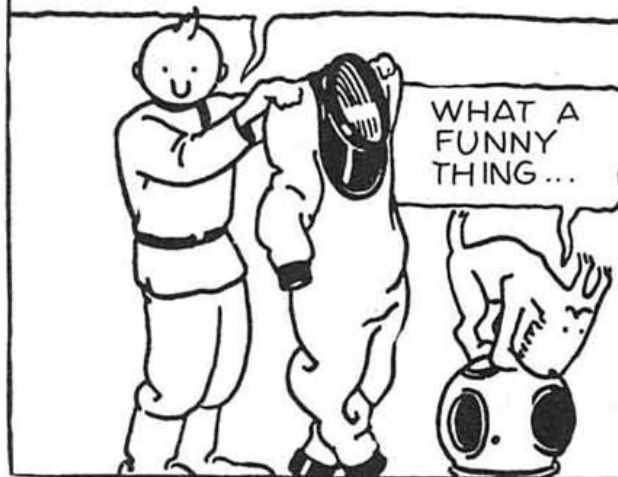


HELLO ! THAT LOOKS LIKE A DIVING-SUIT.



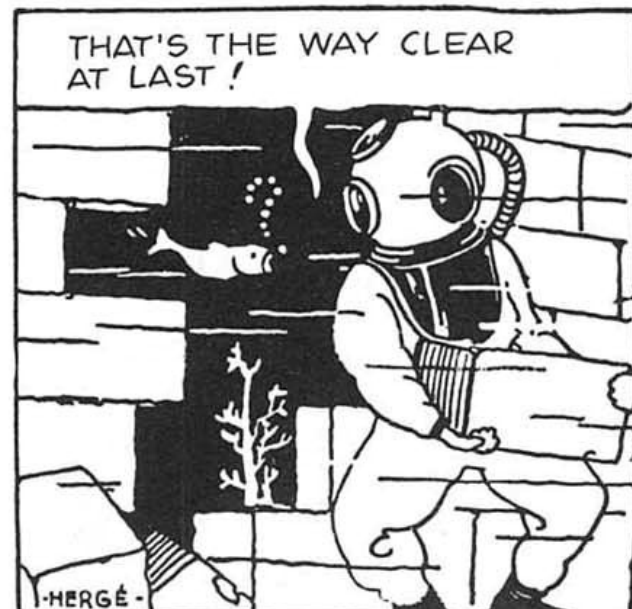
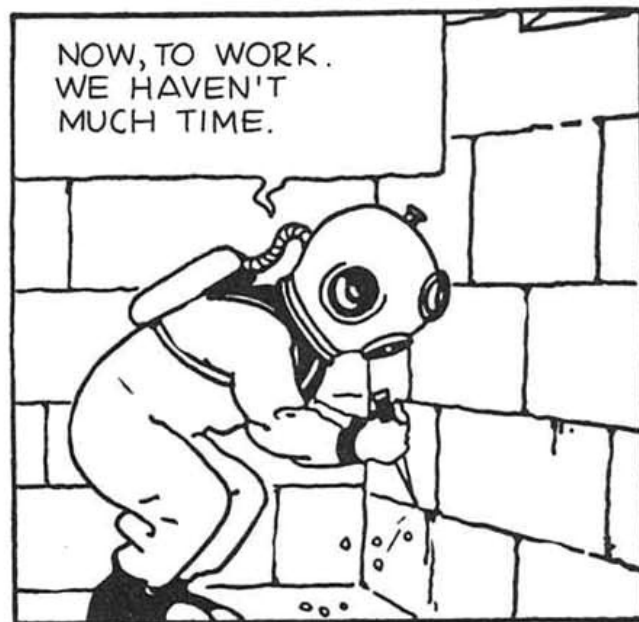
HEY ! THIS OUTFIT COULD BE JUST WHAT I NEED TO ESCAPE !

WHAT A FUNNY THING...

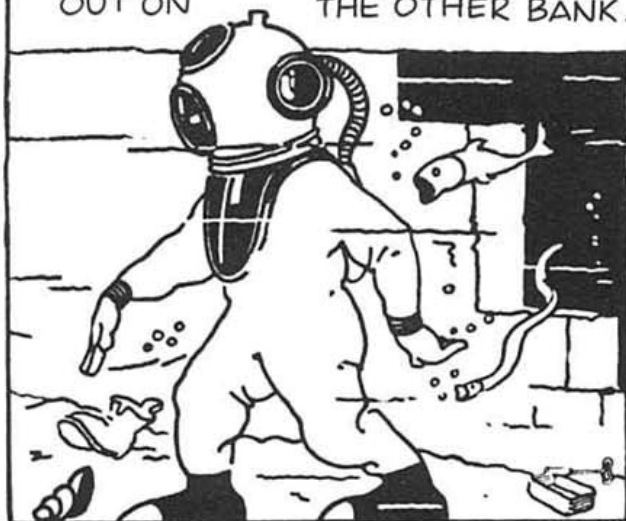


NOW, LET'S PUT ON THE WATERPROOF SUIT !

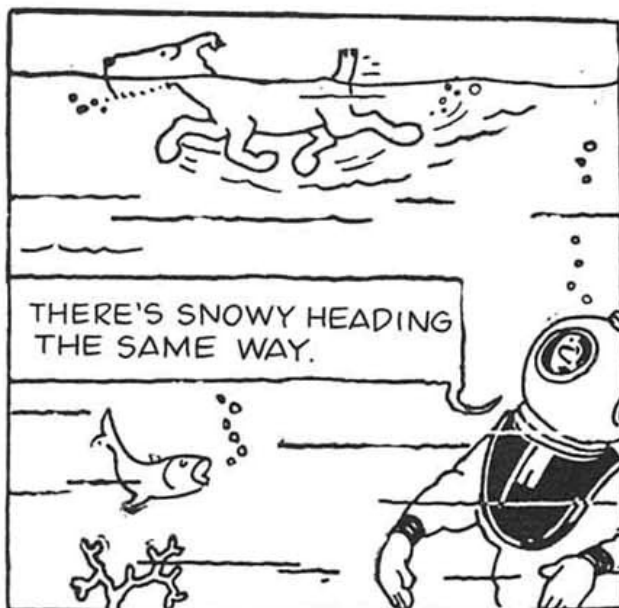




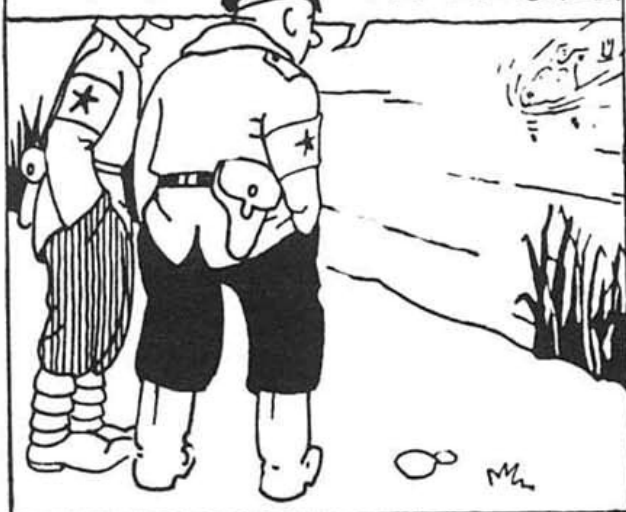
THERE !... NOW, I ONLY HAVE TO
CROSS THE RIVERBED AND CLIMB
OUT ON THE OTHER BANK.



THERE'S SNOWY HEADING
THE SAME WAY.



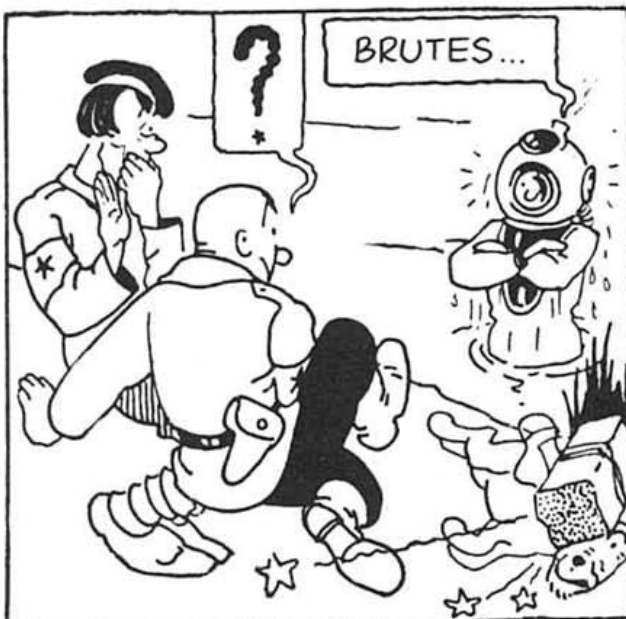
TO PASS THE TIME, WE'LL TIE
A STONE ROUND THE
NECK OF THAT MONGREL.



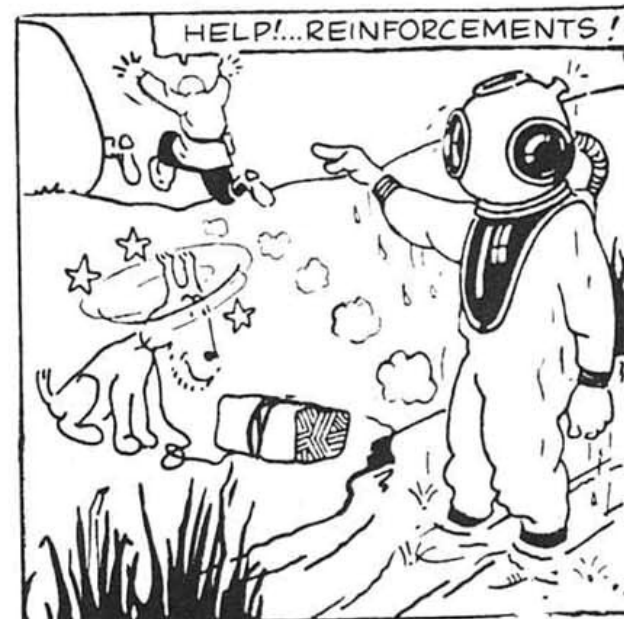
THAT'S IT ! GOOD
STRONG CORD, NICE
HEAVY STONE... ALL
WE HAVE TO DO IS
CHUCK THE LOT IN !



BRUTES...



HELP!... REINFORCEMENTS !



HE HASN'T MOVED AT ALL SINCE HE APPEARED... LUCKY WE CAME BACK SO QUICKLY... READY... AIM...



FIRE!

BANG!



WE GOT HIM!...CHARGE!



TEN THOUSAND KNOTS!
IT WAS A GHOST...



ALL THIS WET HAS GIVEN ME
A COLD... I THINK... AAAH...
I'M GOING TO SNEEZE...
AAAAH...



TINTIN! NO
NOISE FOR
GOODNESS
SAKE!



PLOP!



BANG!

BANG!

LUCKY I KNOW
HOW TO SWIM
UNDER WATER!
THAT'S HOW I
ESCAPED THEM!



BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

HERE'S A LITTLE STONE TO
REMIC OF ME!





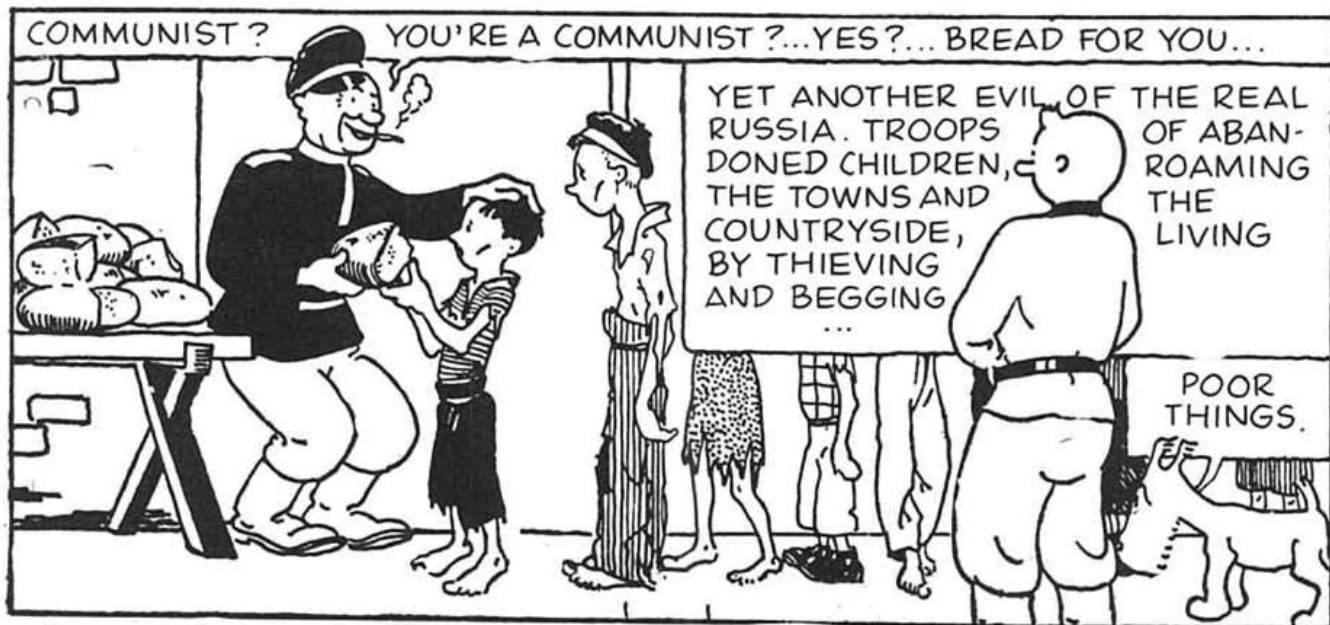
LOOK WHAT THE SOVIETS HAVE DONE
TO THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF MOSCOW :
A STINKING SLUM!



WHAT'S THAT QUEUE OF
WRETCHED CHILDREN?... OH,
THEY'RE DISTRIBUTING
FREE BREAD TO THE
MOSCOW POOR. LET'S
SEE HOW THEY
OPERATE...



COMMUNIST ? YOU'RE A COMMUNIST ?...YES?... BREAD FOR YOU...



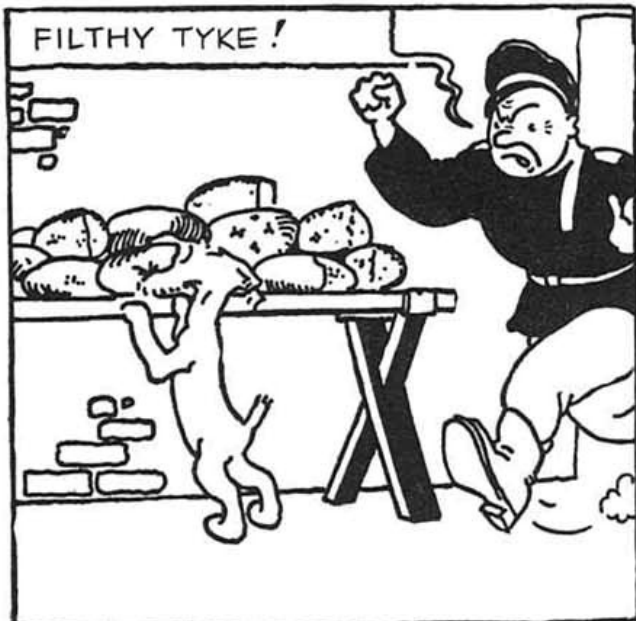
YET ANOTHER EVIL OF THE REAL
RUSSIA. TROOPS
DONED CHILDREN,
THE TOWNS AND
COUNTRYSIDE,
BY THIEVING
AND BEGGING
...

POOR
THINGS.

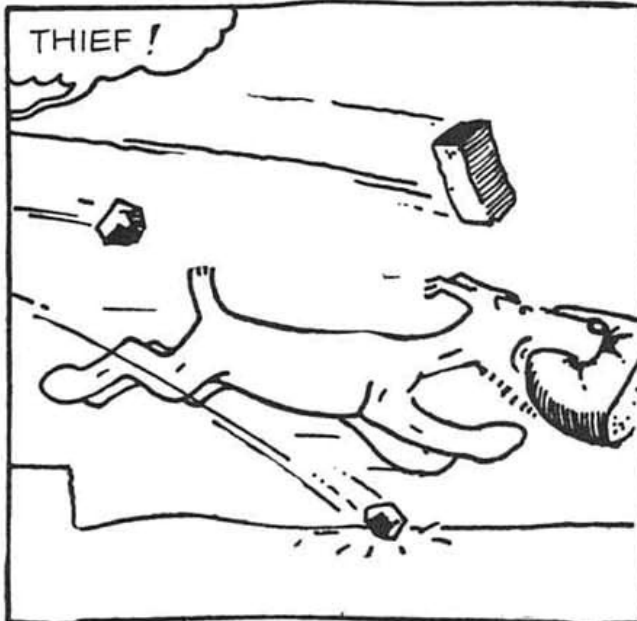
COMMUNIST?... NO?... THAT'S WHAT YOU GET !... DOG !



FILTHY TYKE !



THIEF !



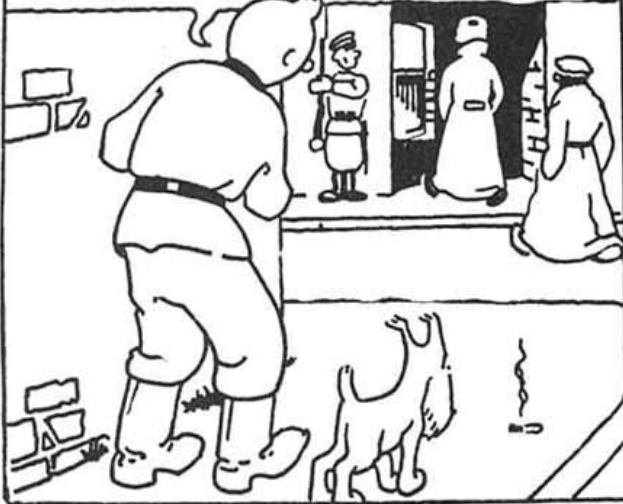
TAKE THIS LOAF
... DON'T CRY
ANY MORE !



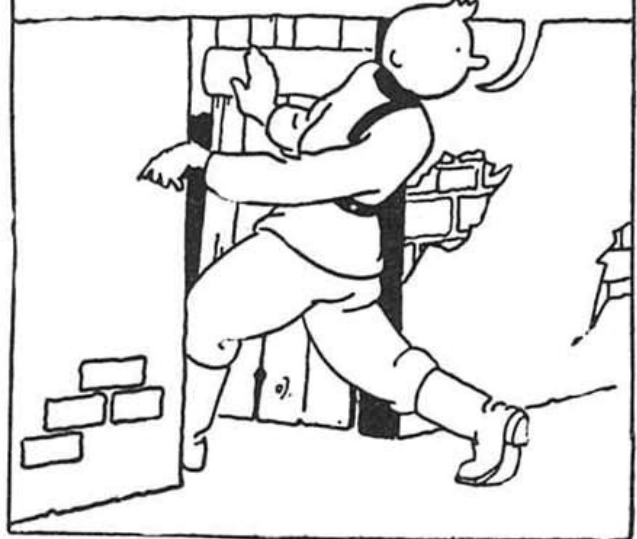
JUST WAIT TILL I FIND THAT
MONGREL AND HIS MASTER !



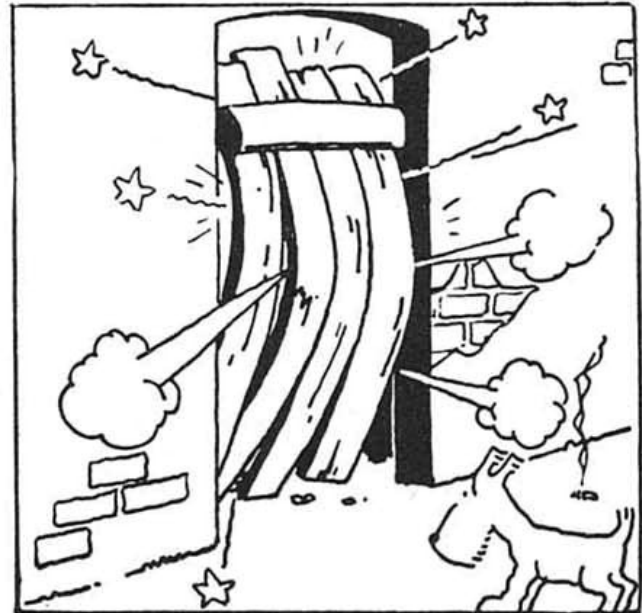
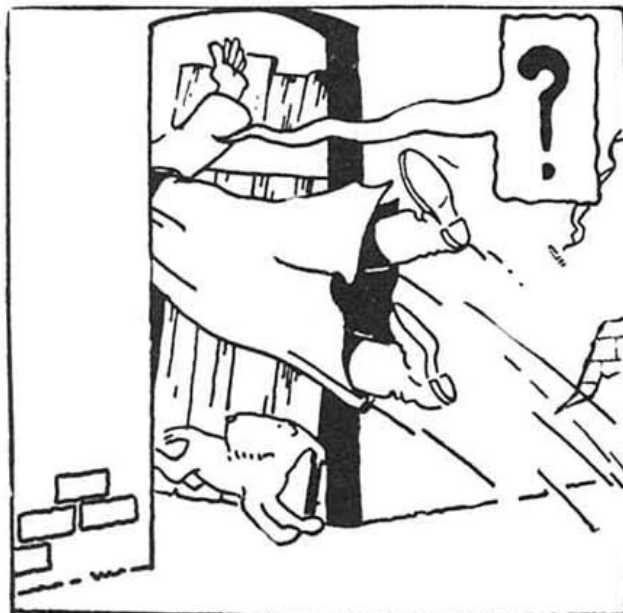
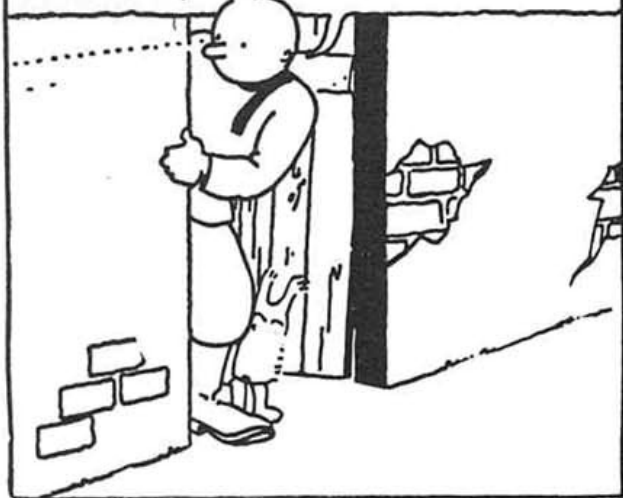
WHAT'S THAT MEETING ABOUT?
I MUST GO AND SEE... BUT HOW
TO GET IN?



I'LL HIDE HERE AND LIE
IN WAIT...

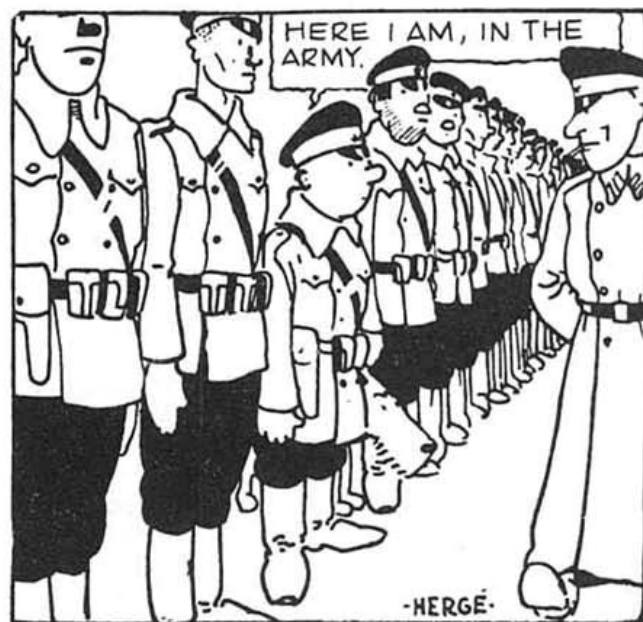


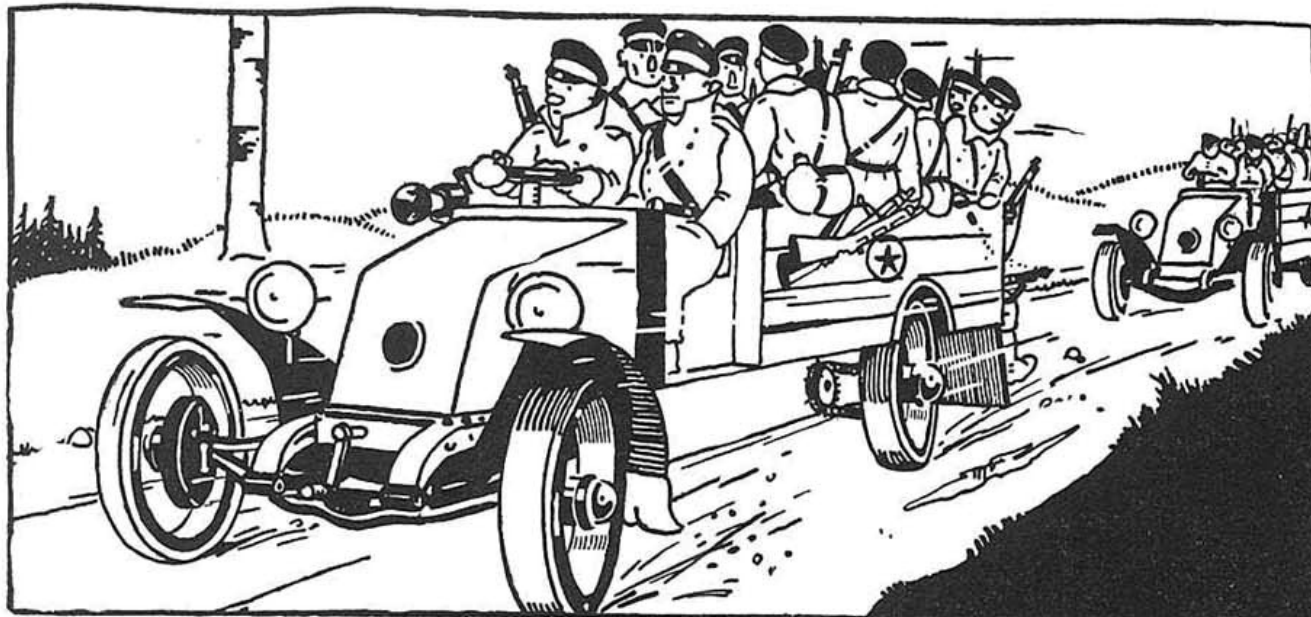
SOMEONE COMING... HE CAN
CERTAINLY PROVIDE A WAY IN
FOR ME!



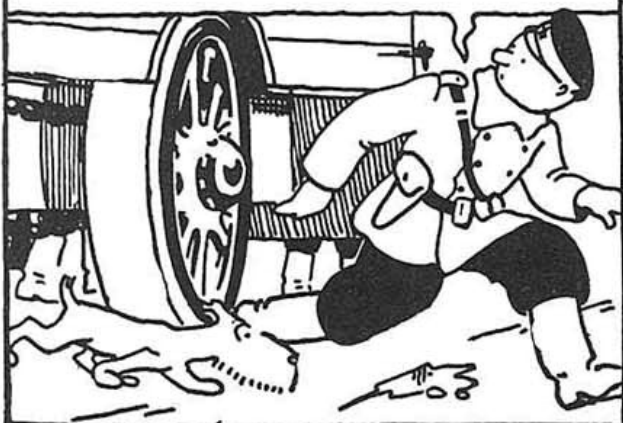


COMRADES... WE ARE SHORT OF WHEAT! THE LITTLE WE HAVE IS NEEDED FOR OUR FOREIGN PROPAGANDA! WE SIMPLY MUST FIND SOME, OTHERWISE WE FACE FAMINE!... THE ONLY SOLUTION IS TO ORGANISE AN EXPEDITION AGAINST THE KULAKS, THE RICH PEASANTS, AND FORCE THEM AT GUNPOINT TO GIVE US THEIR CORN. I HAVE SPOKEN!





WHILE THEY DISEMBARK, I'LL
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CON-
FUSION AND GO TO THE VILLAGE.
I'LL WARN THE INHABITANTS THEY
ARE ABOUT TO BE ROBBED!



I MUST GET THE CORN HIDDEN,
BEFORE THE SEARCH BY
THE SOVIETS!

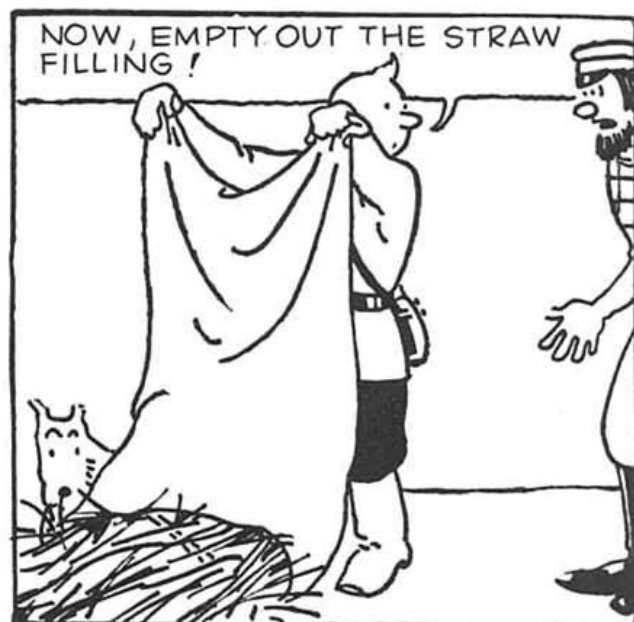


THE SOVIETS ARE COMING
...THEY'RE GOING TO
STEAL YOUR GRAIN!

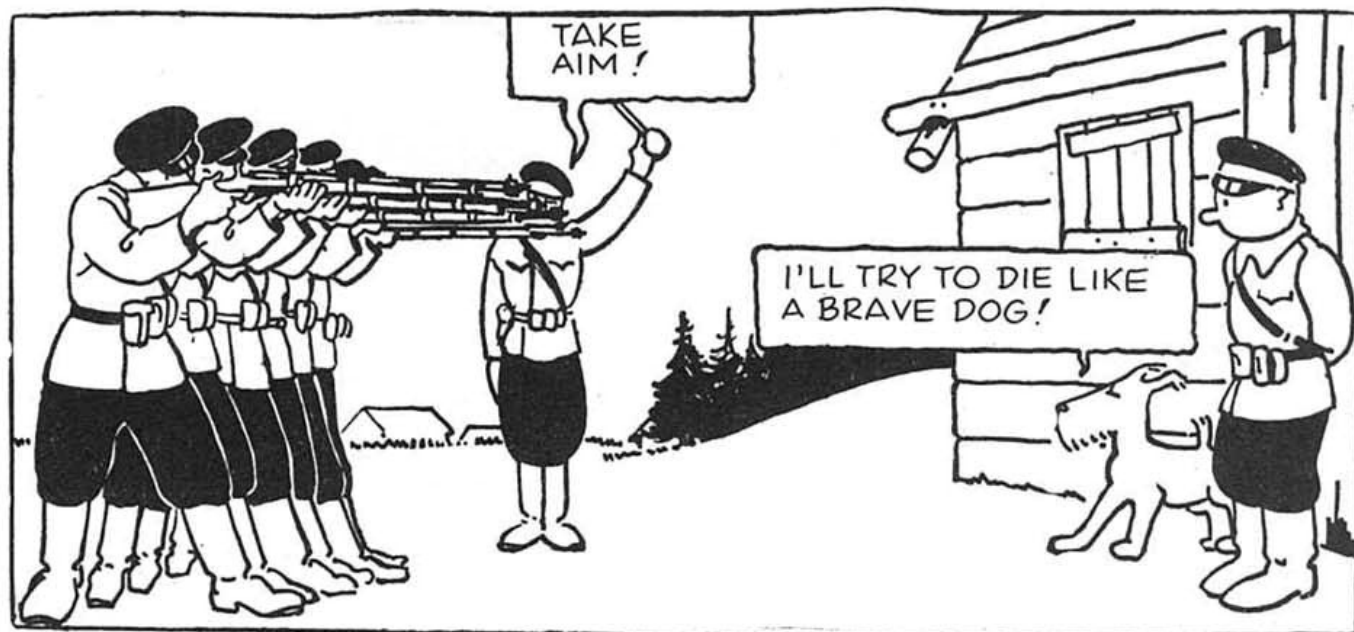


WHERE TO HIDE THE CORN ??









LUCKY FOR US, ON THE JOURNEY
IN THE TRUCK I TOOK THE POWDER
OUT OF THE CARTRIDGES AND
REPLACED THE BULLETS WITH
WADS OF CARDBOARD!



NOW, WE MUSTN'T HANG
AROUND HERE... IT'S AN
UNHEALTHY SPOT!



IT'S GETTING DARK, AND SNOW
IS STARTING TO FALL...



TRAMPING IN THE SNOW IS
EXHAUSTING.



OOF! I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER...
DO I HAVE TO DIE HERE?



THE OGPU MIGHT HAVE CHOSEN
ANOTHER DAY TO SEND US OUT
AFTER THAT JOURNALIST
SPY, TINTIN!



I'M NOT GOING ON !

THAT'S O.K., WE'LL STOP.



LORD ALONE KNOWS
WHERE TINTIN IS NOW.



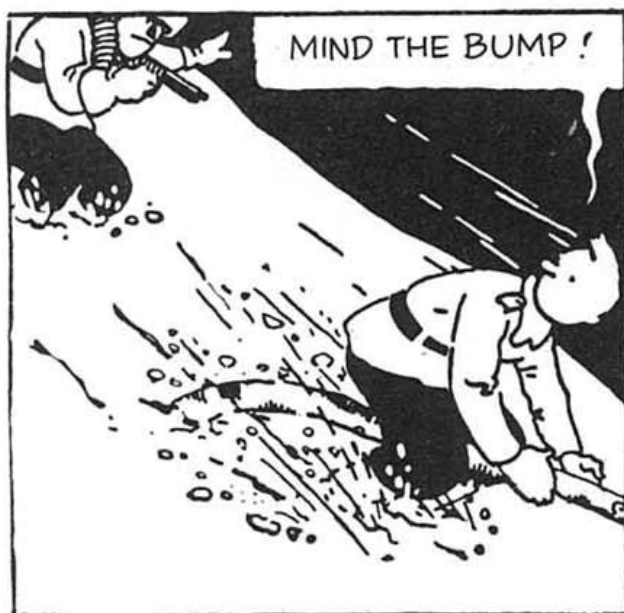
NOT THE MOST
AGREEABLE COMPANY!
BETTER MAKE MYSELF
SCARCE.

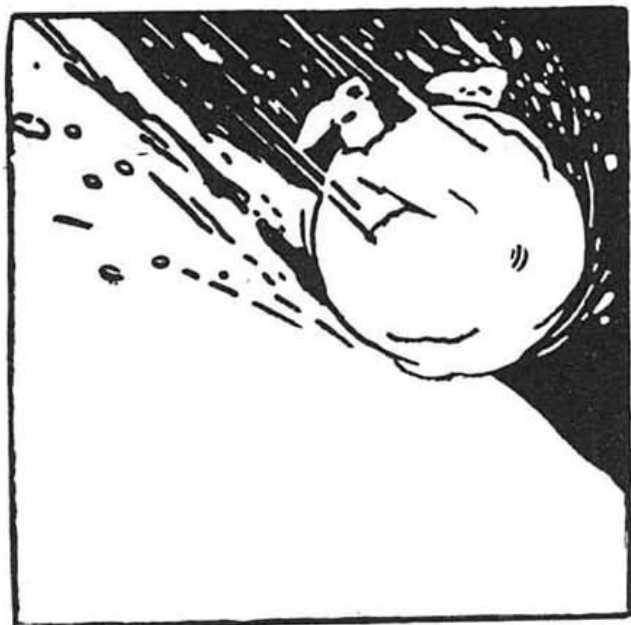


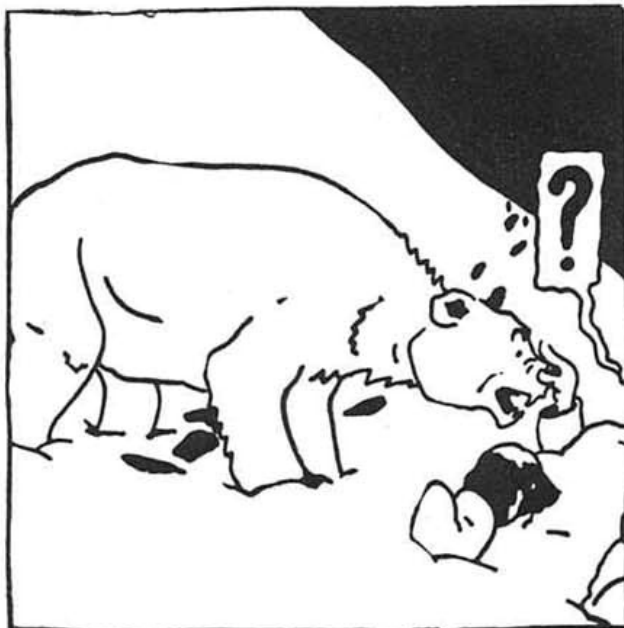
TINTIN !

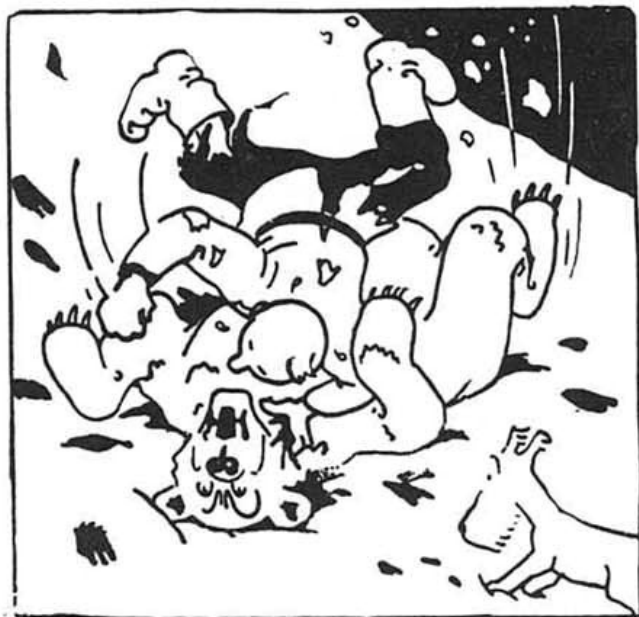
TINTIN !







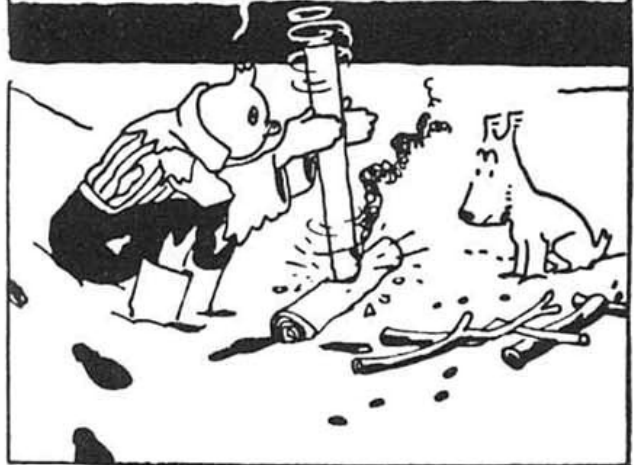




I'M FROZEN STIFF! HELLO,
THERE'S SOME DEAD WOOD.
LET'S TRY TO MAKE A FIRE.

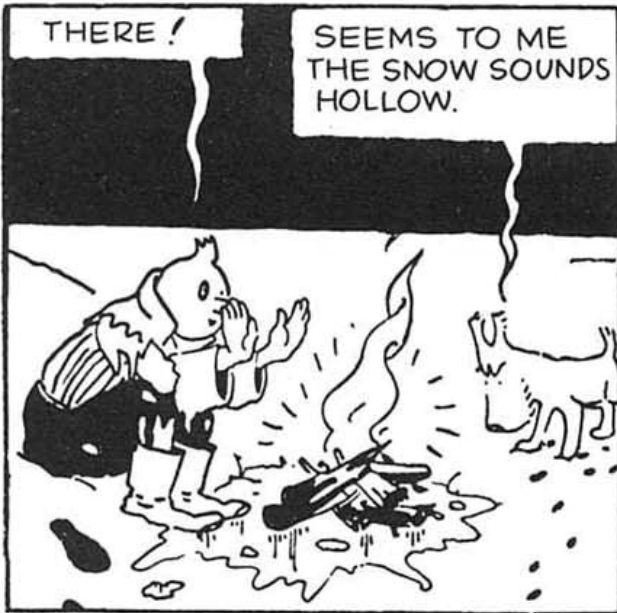


LUCKY "LE PETIT XX^E" TAUGHT
ME HOW TO MAKE FIRE WITHOUT
MATCHES, JUST LIKE THE
POLYNESIANS!



THERE!

SEEMS TO ME
THE SNOW SOUNDS
HOLLOW.



SPLASH!



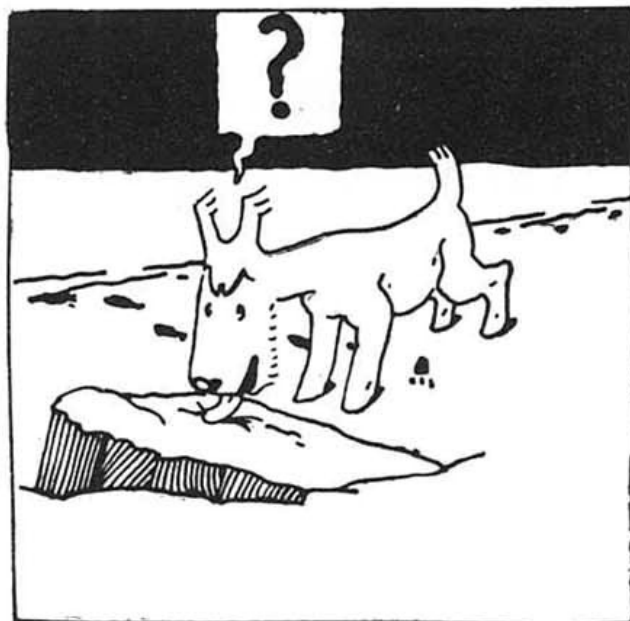
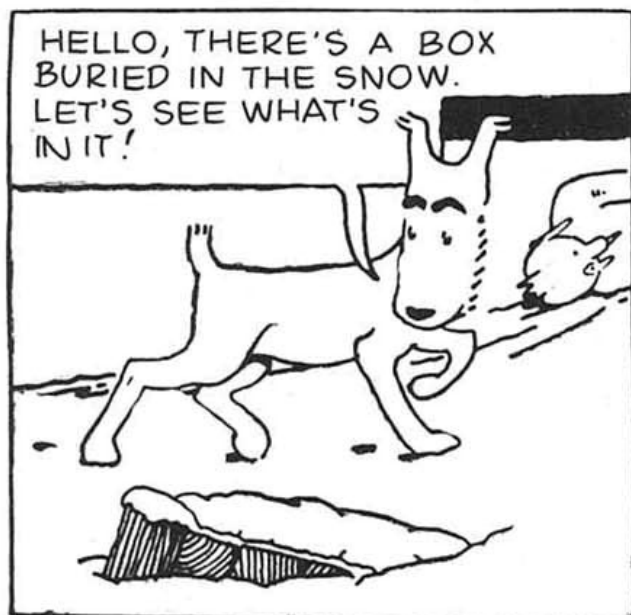
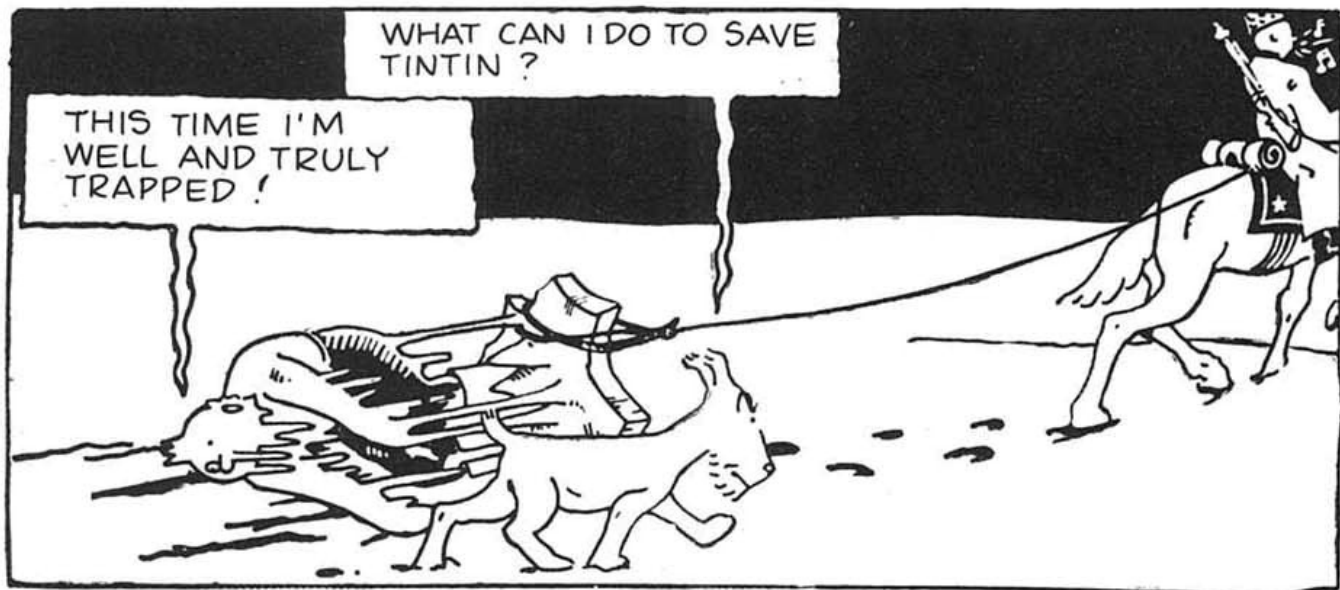
TINTIN HAS DIS-
APPEARED... BUT
WHAT'S HAPPENING
OVER THERE?



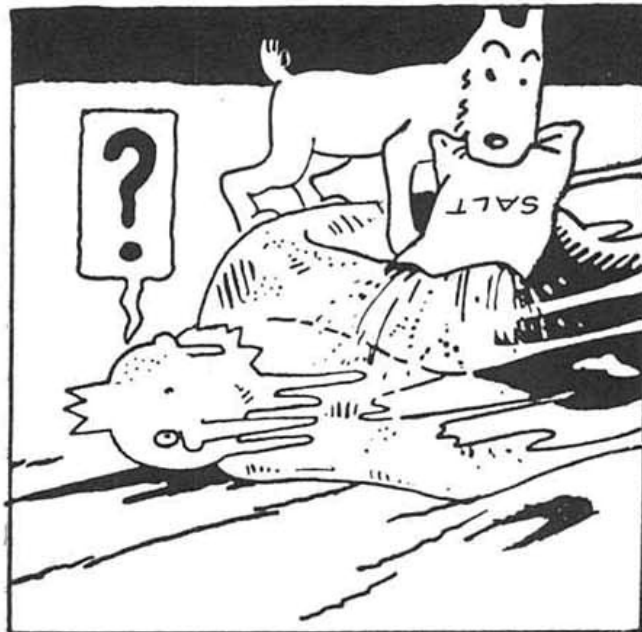
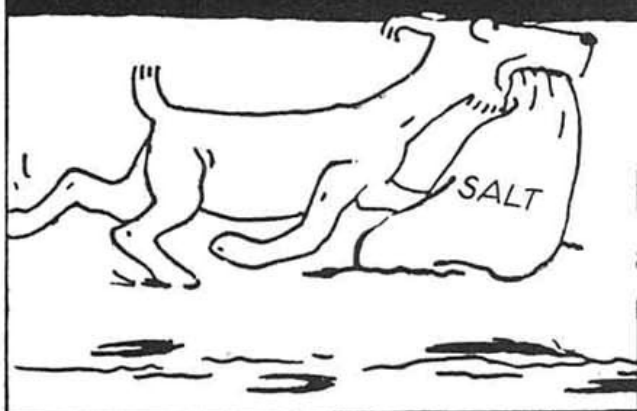
YOU DO ENJOY
PLAYING HIDE-AND-
SEEK, TINTIN!







I'LL SPRINKLE THE SALT OVER
THE ICE COVERING TINTIN...
PERHAPS THAT MIGHT MELT IT!



THE SALT
WORKS! TINTIN
IS THAWING!



JUST WAIT! YOU'RE GOING TO
GET TO KNOW ME BETTER,
ROTTEN BOLSHIEVİK!



COME AND TACKLE ME NOW,
UNLESS YOU'RE A COWARD!



COME ON, THEN ! SURE AS MY NAME IS TINTIN, YOU WON'T BOAST ABOUT MEETING ME !

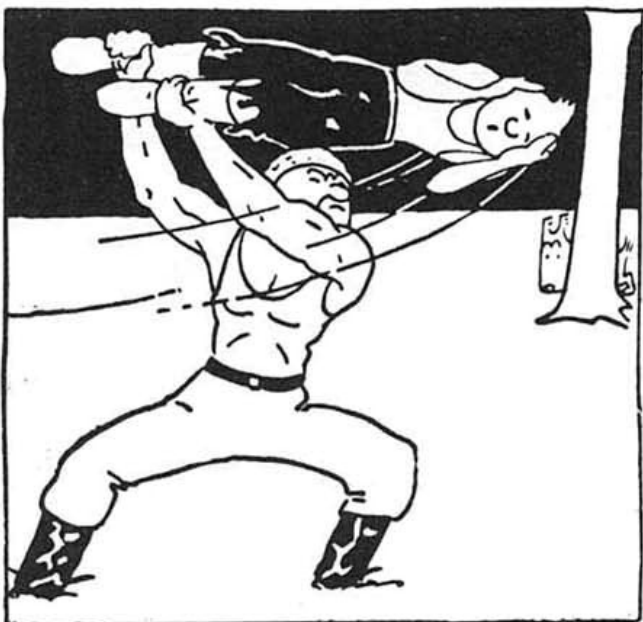
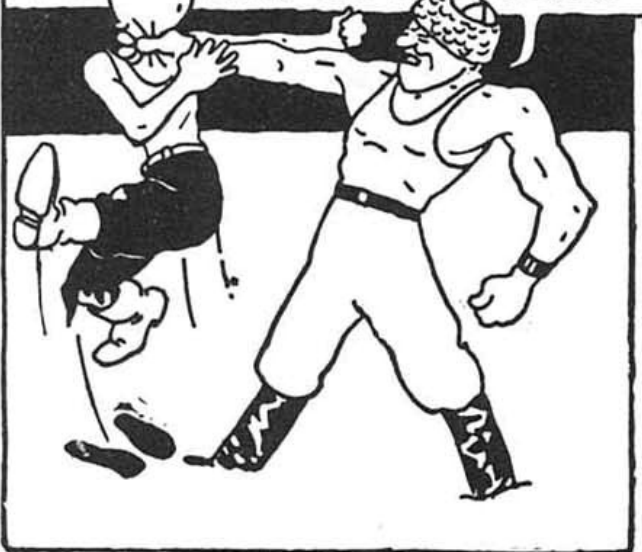
JUST LET ME TAKE OFF MY COAT AND I'LL BE WITH YOU !



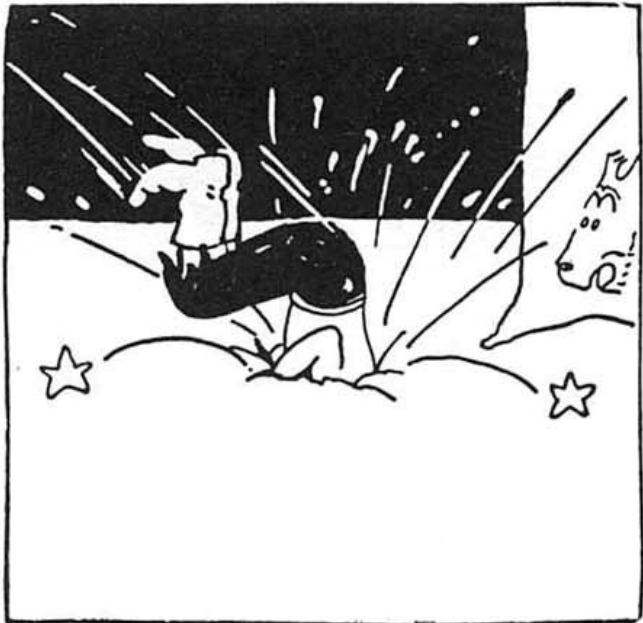
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE PROVOKED HIM. AFTER ALL, HE DIDN'T HURT ME !

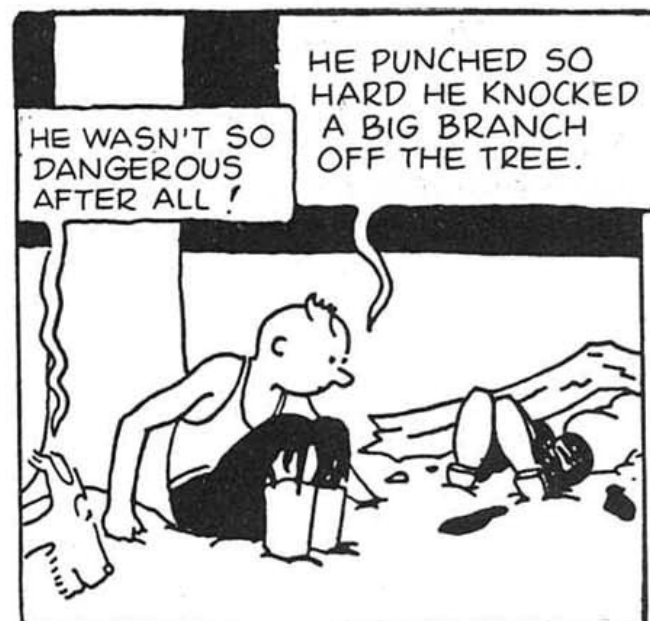


MY NAME IS NOKZITOV, AND I'LL TEAR YOU IN PIECES !



TAKE THAT !





THE COSSACK HAD SOME LITTLE
POUCHES ACROSS HIS CHEST. THEY
SEEM TO HAVE VANISHED.

IF YOU ASK ME
THAT COAT IS
ON BACK TO
FRONT.

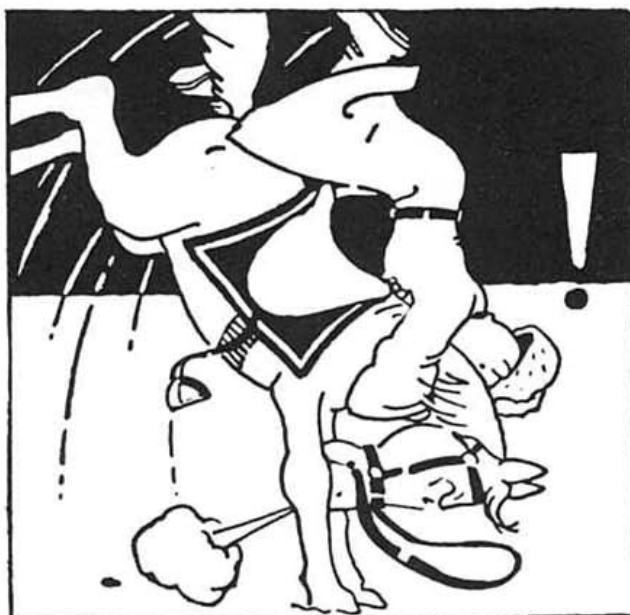


THERE, THAT'S GOT THE COAT
RIGHT. NOW, TO
HORSE!

WHAT A FIGURE!
CUTS QUITE A
DASH!



NOT SO EASY, MOUNTING
A HORSE...



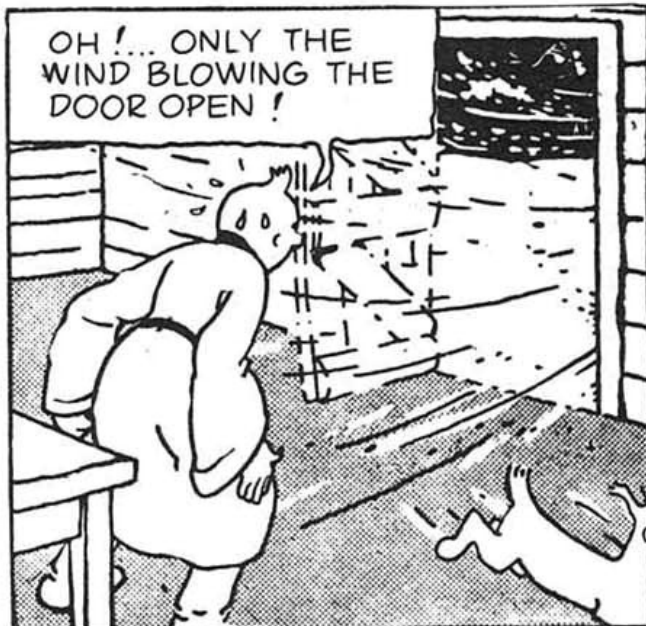
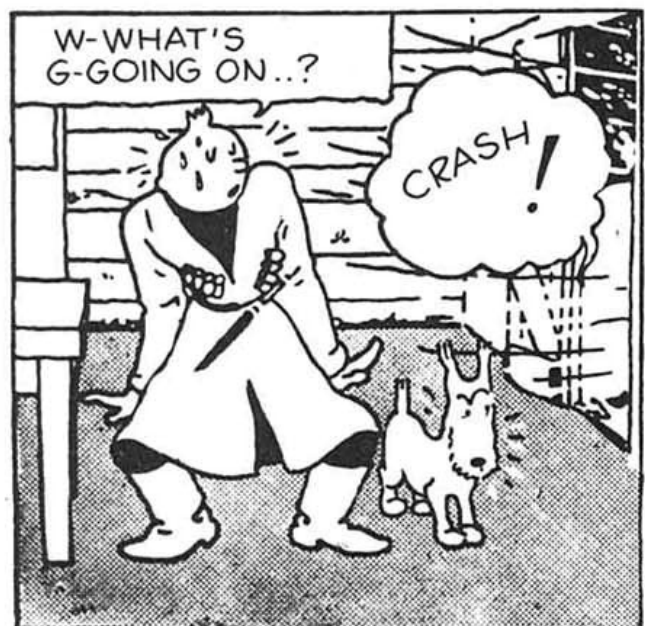
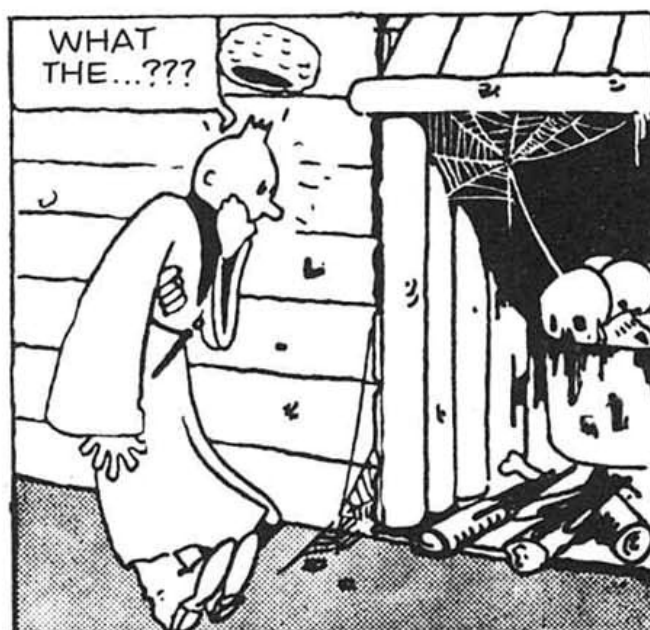
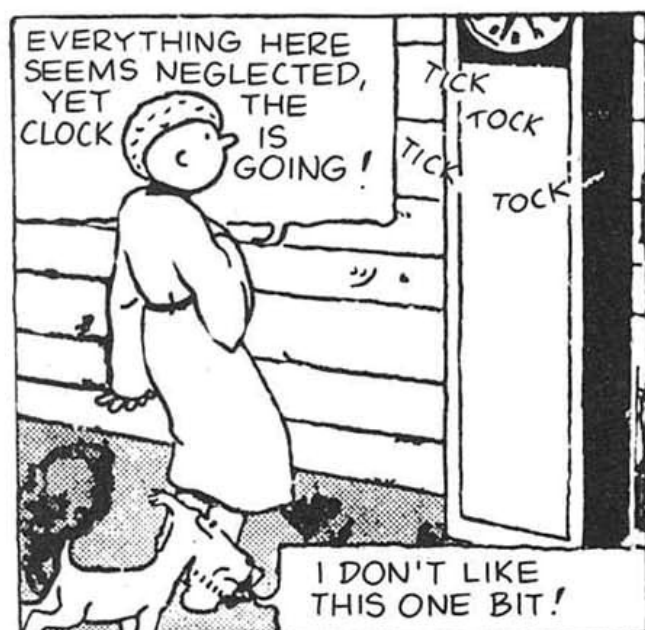
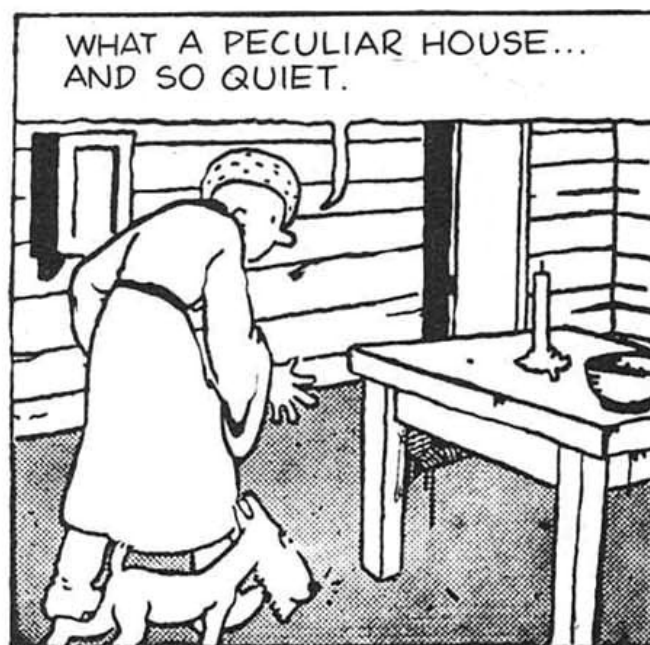
VERY ADVANCED
STUFF, THIS!

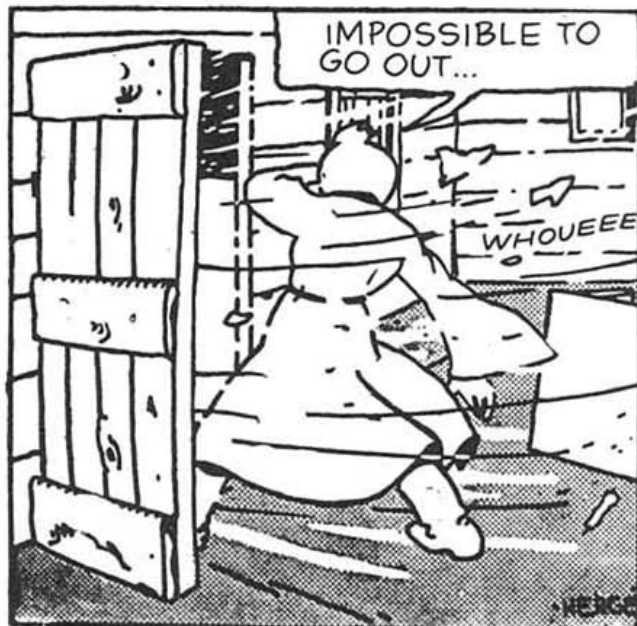
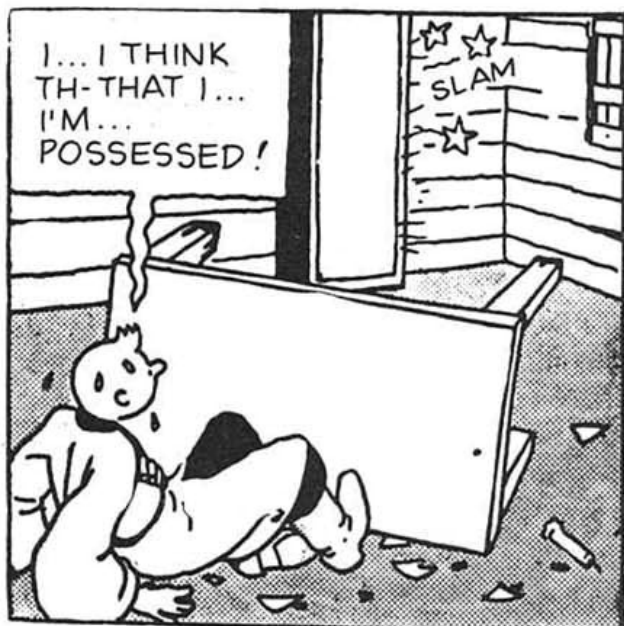
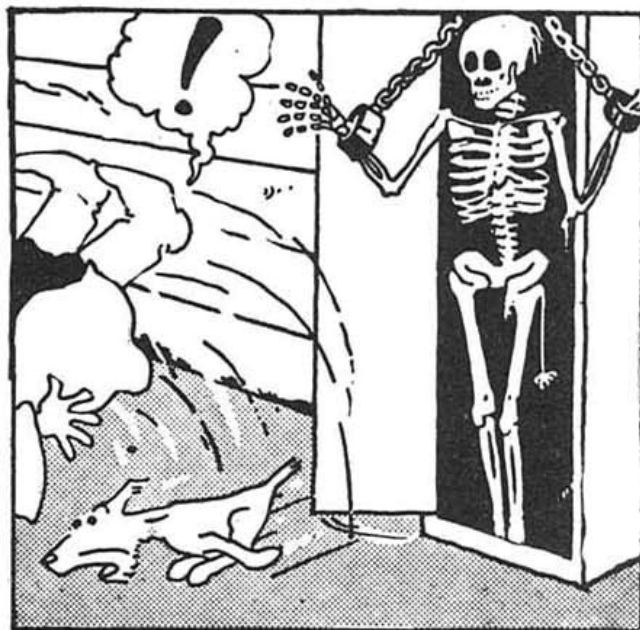
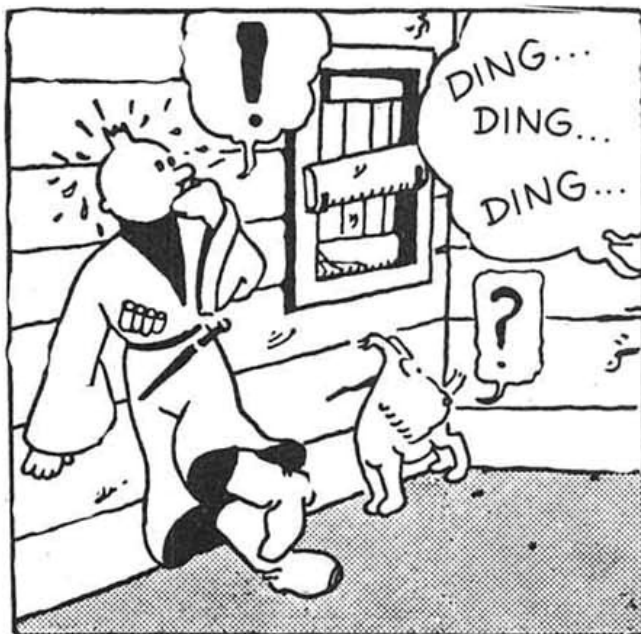


GALLOPING IS REALLY MUCH
EASIER!









NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT, I'VE
STUMBLERD ON A HAUNTED HOUSE...
AND BECAUSE OF THE STORM I'LL
HAVE TO STAY!

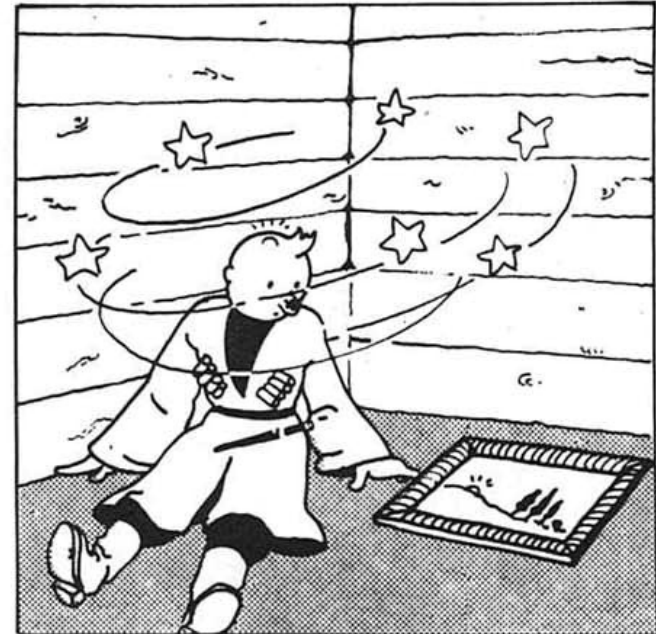
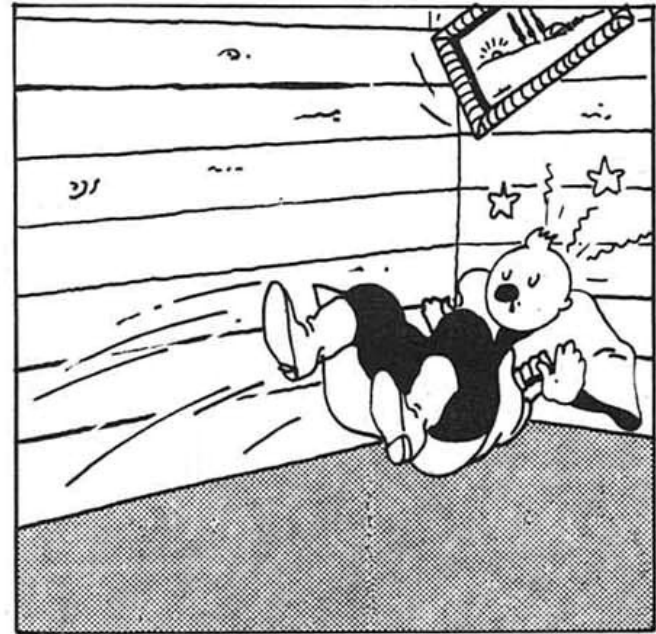
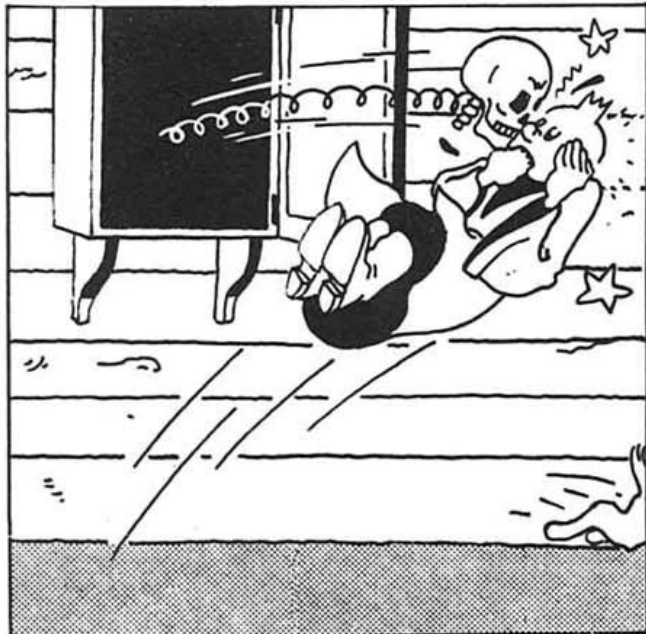


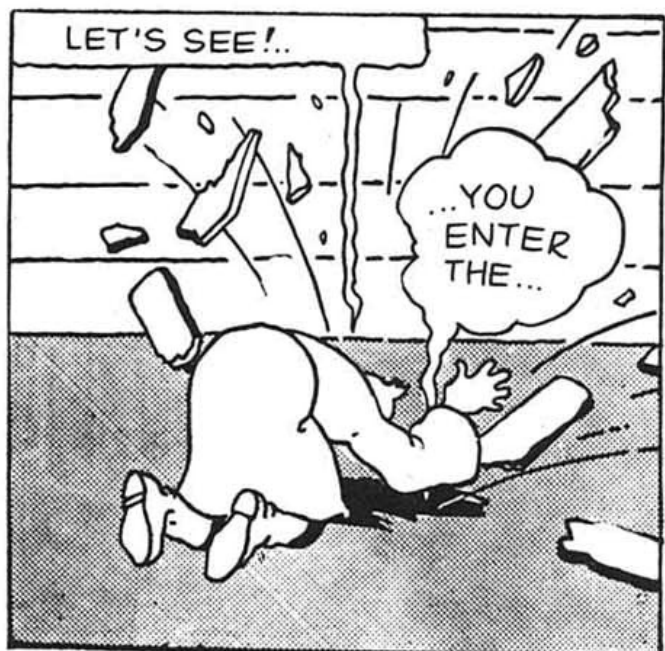
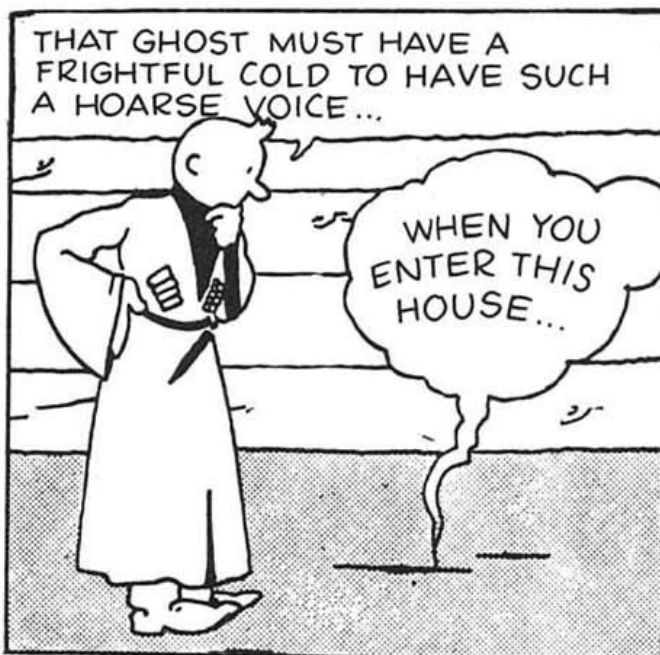
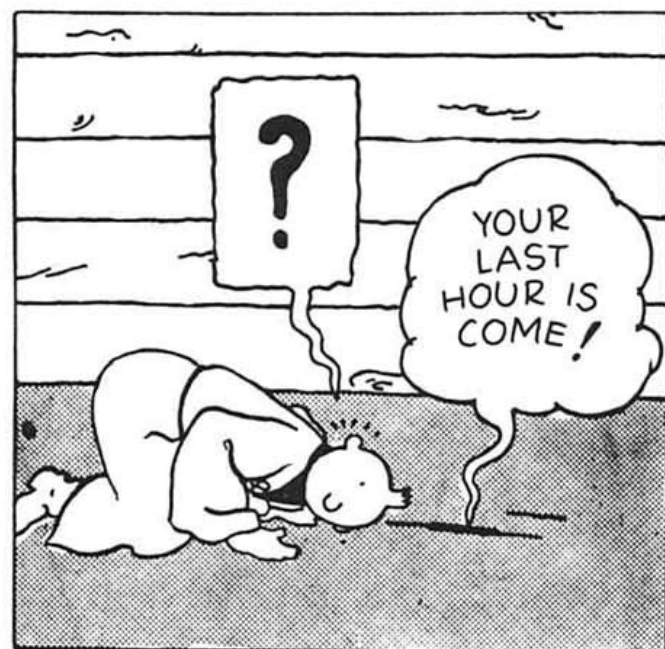
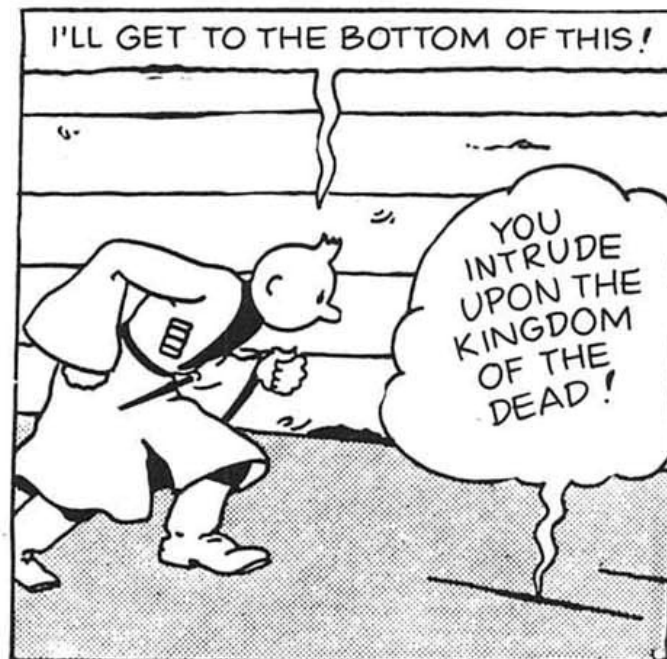
TINTIN... LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE!

PERHAPS WE CAN FIND
SOMETHING TO EAT.



TINTIN... FOR
PITY'S SAKE
...LET'S GO!



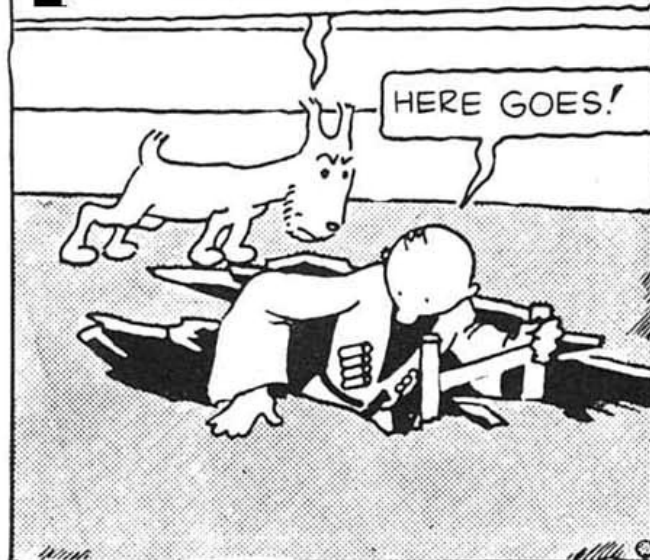


LOOK, I'VE UNCOVERED A METAL LADDER LEADING DOWN TO THE CELLAR... HOW VERY INTERESTING...



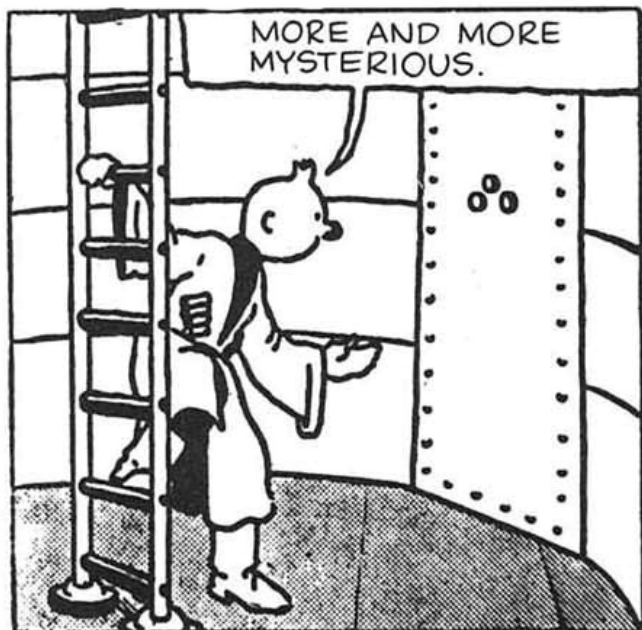
LOOKS DEEP TO ME.

DON'T GO DOWN THERE, TINTIN, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!



HERE GOES!

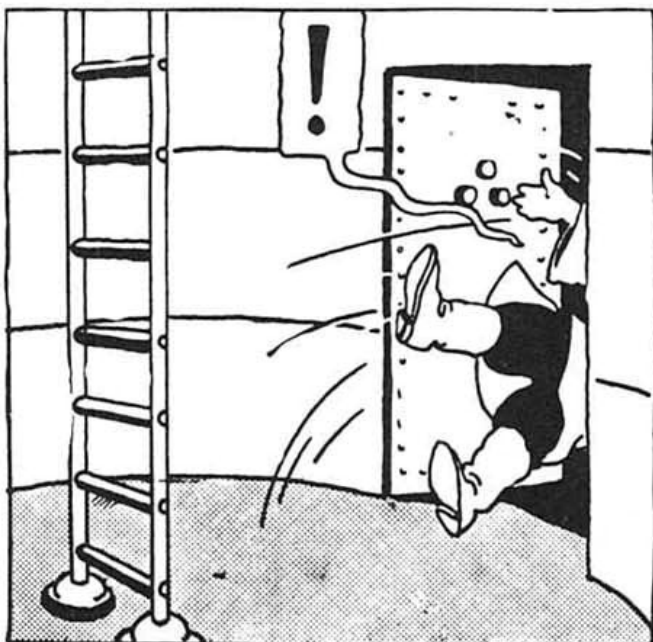
MORE AND MORE MYSTERIOUS.

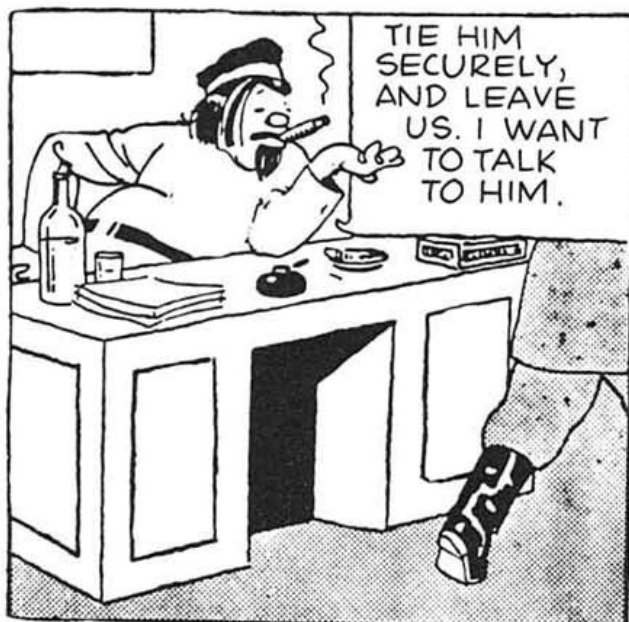
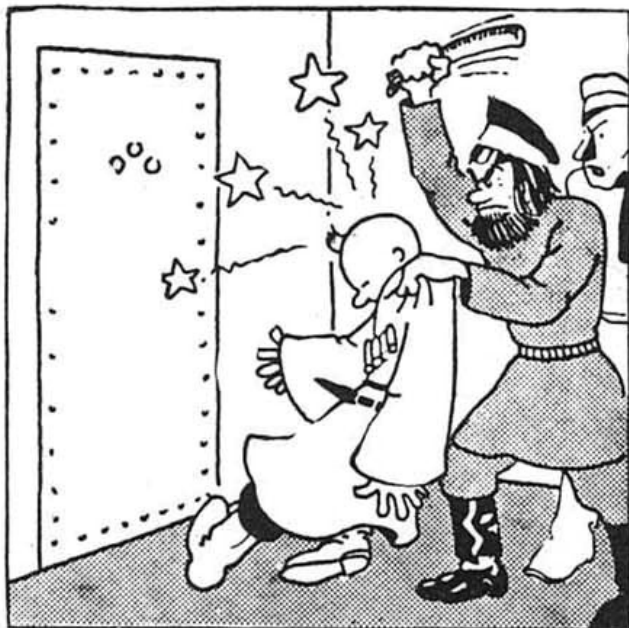


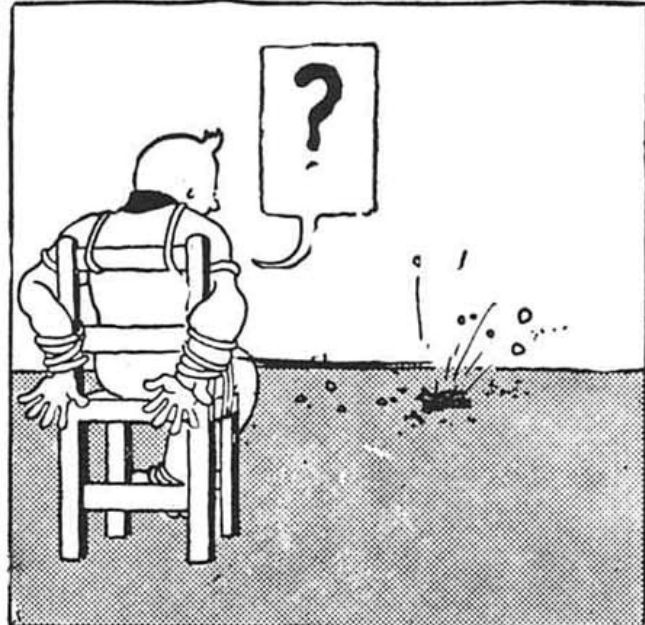
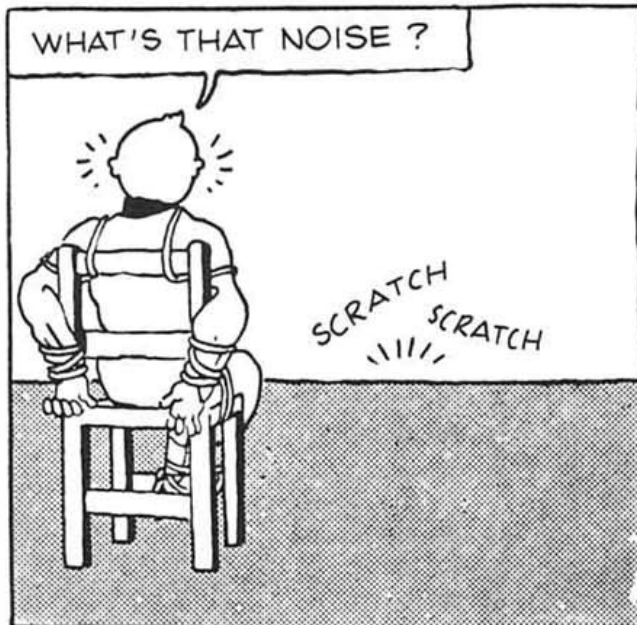
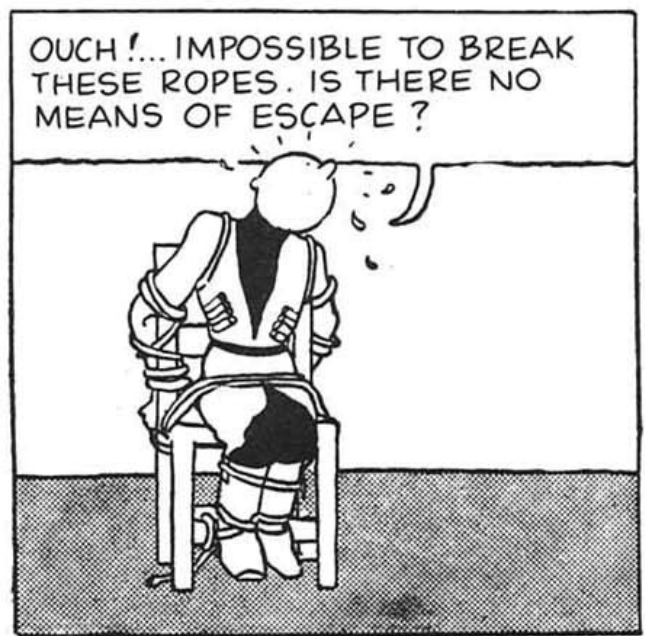
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO OPEN THIS DOOR FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR...

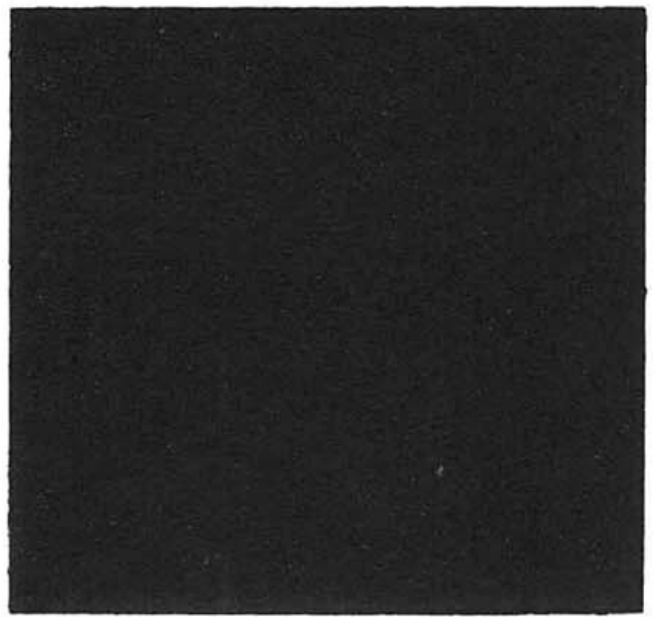
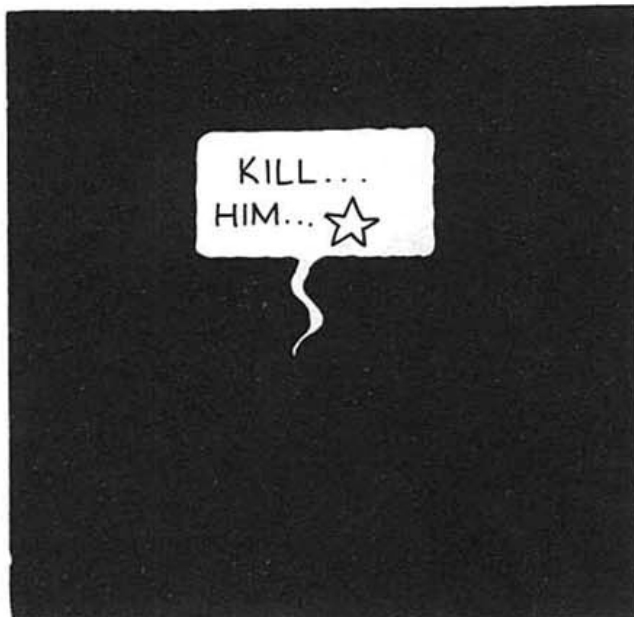
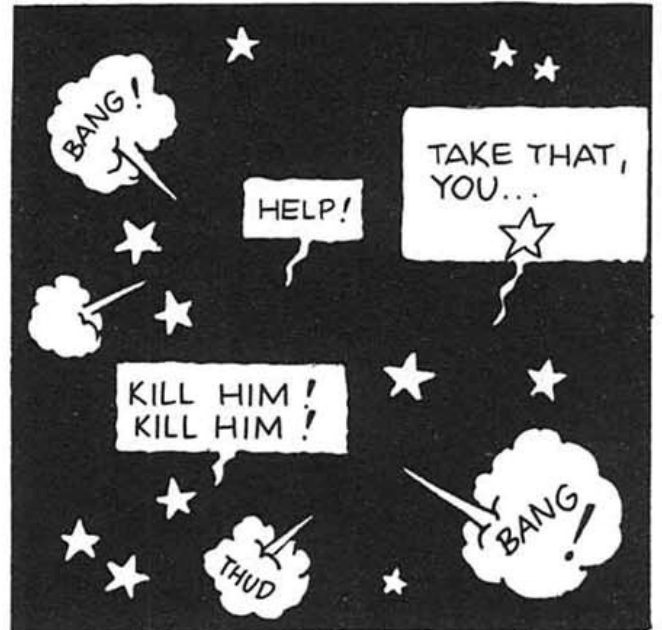
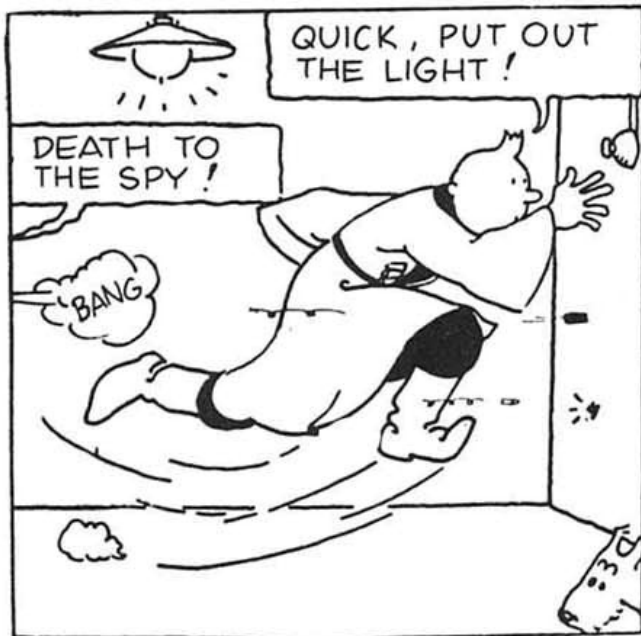


NOTHING I CAN DO... HAVE TO CLIMB BACK...

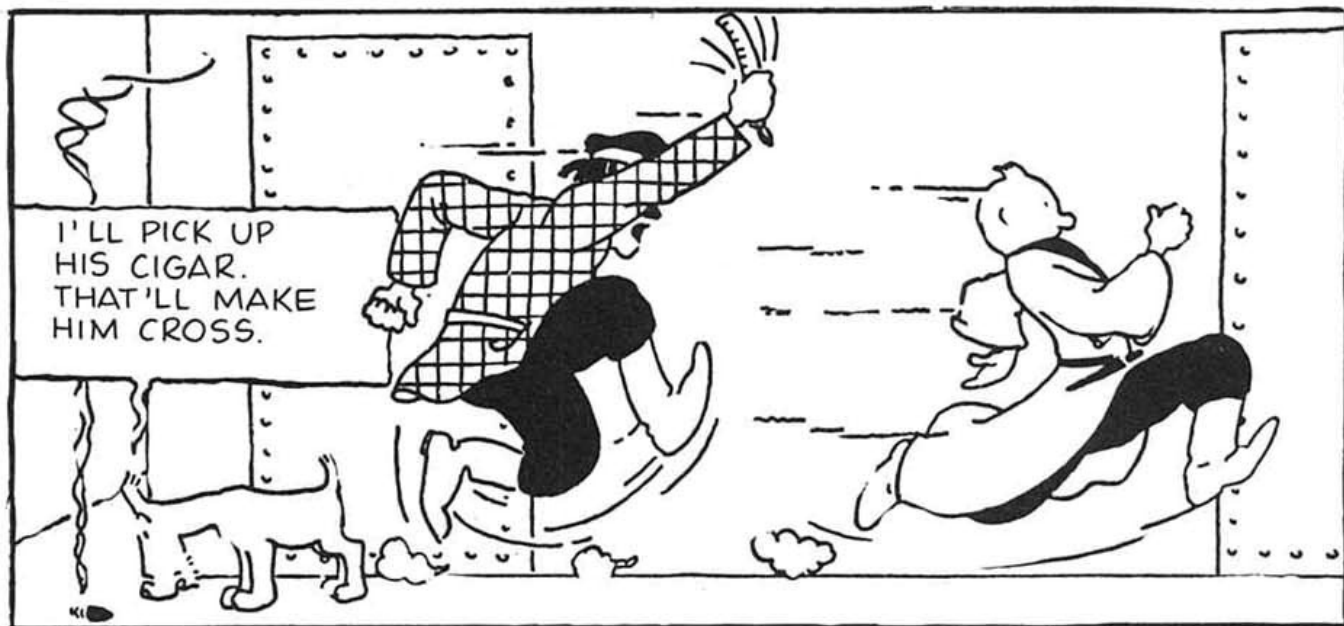
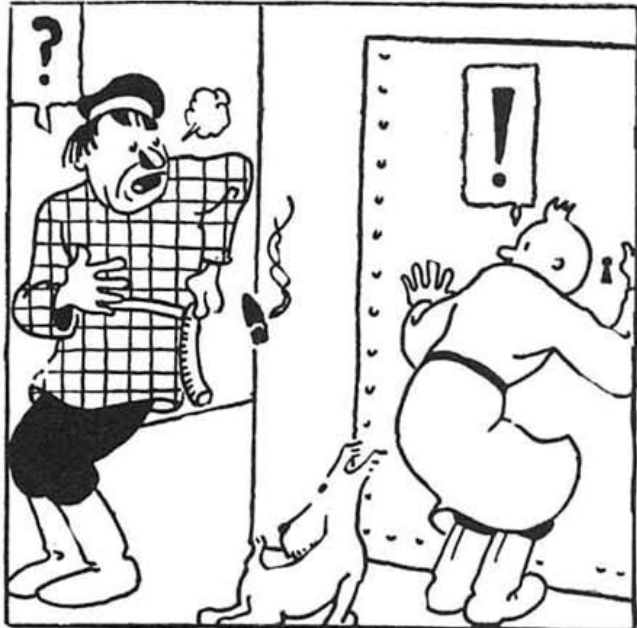
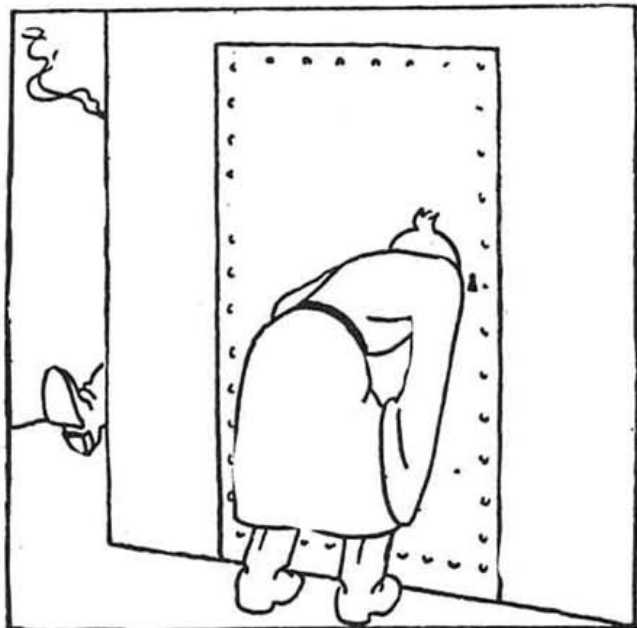


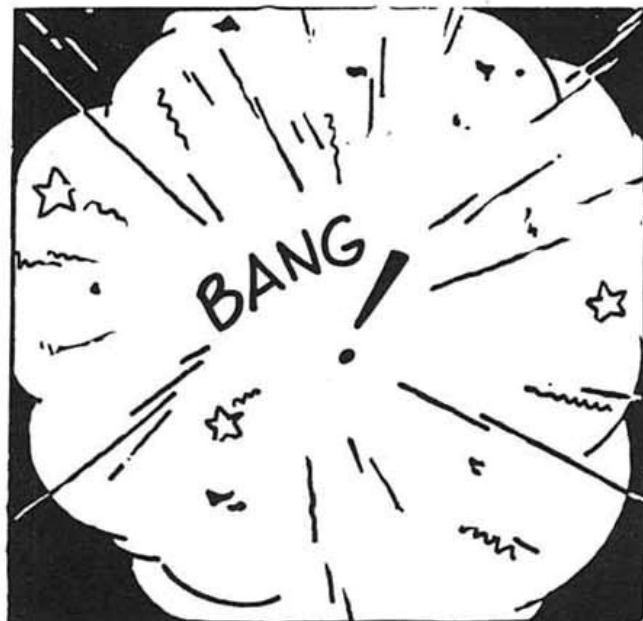
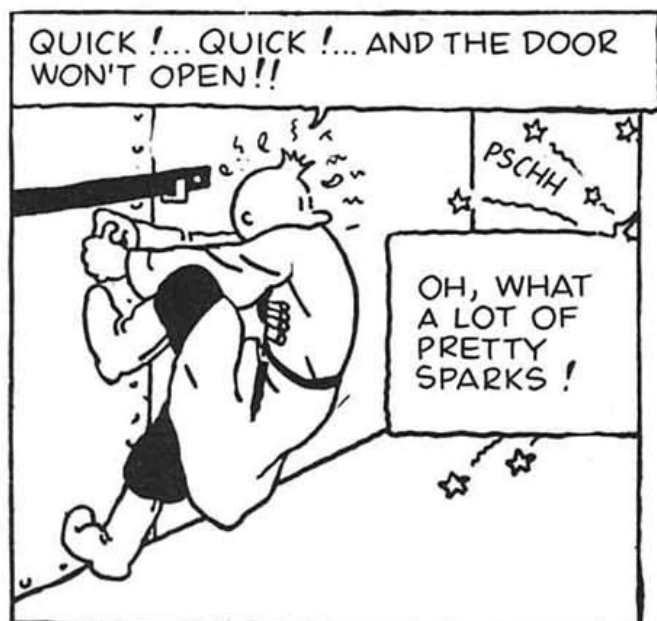
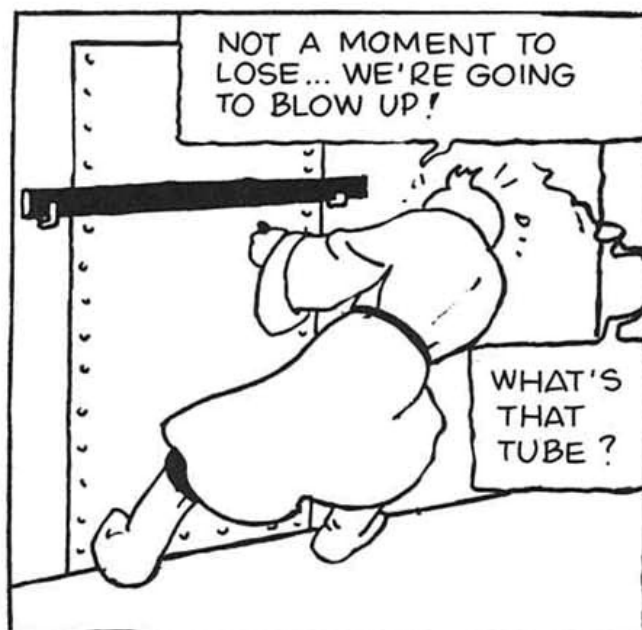
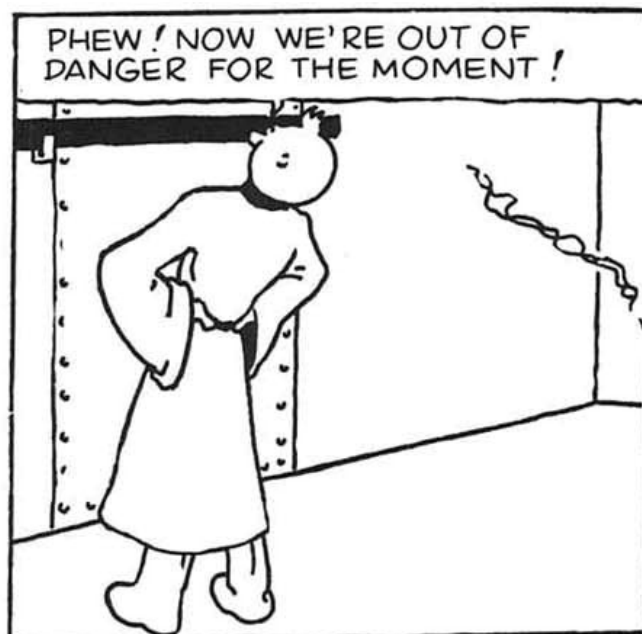


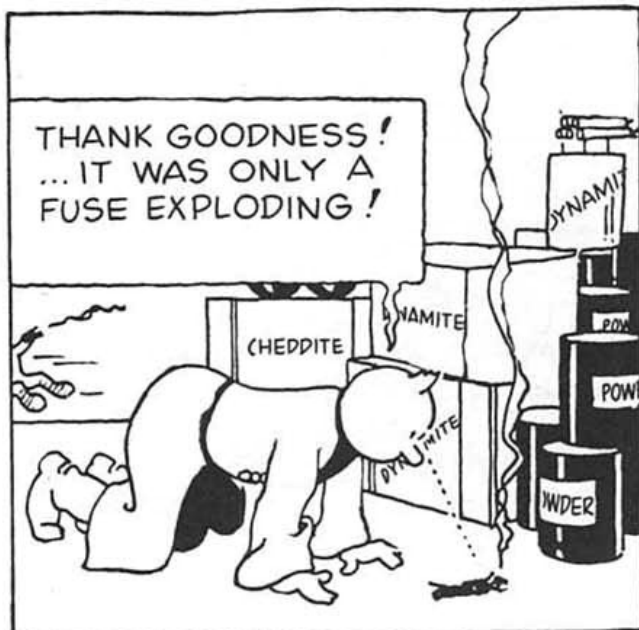


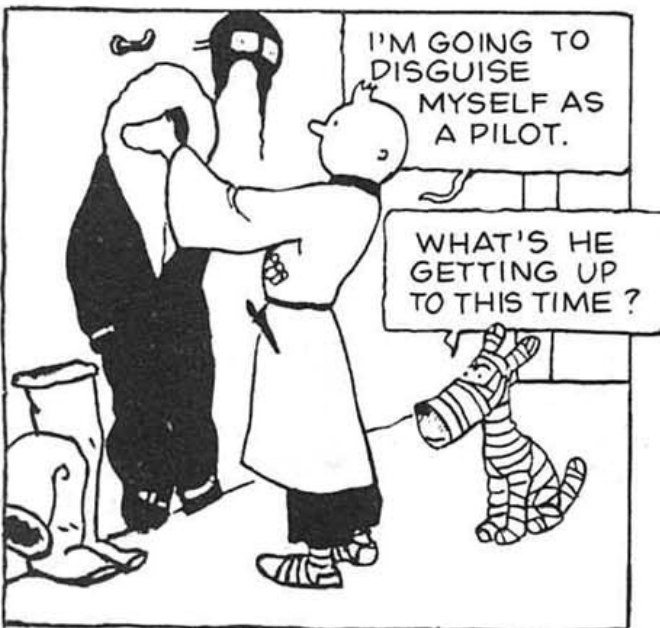
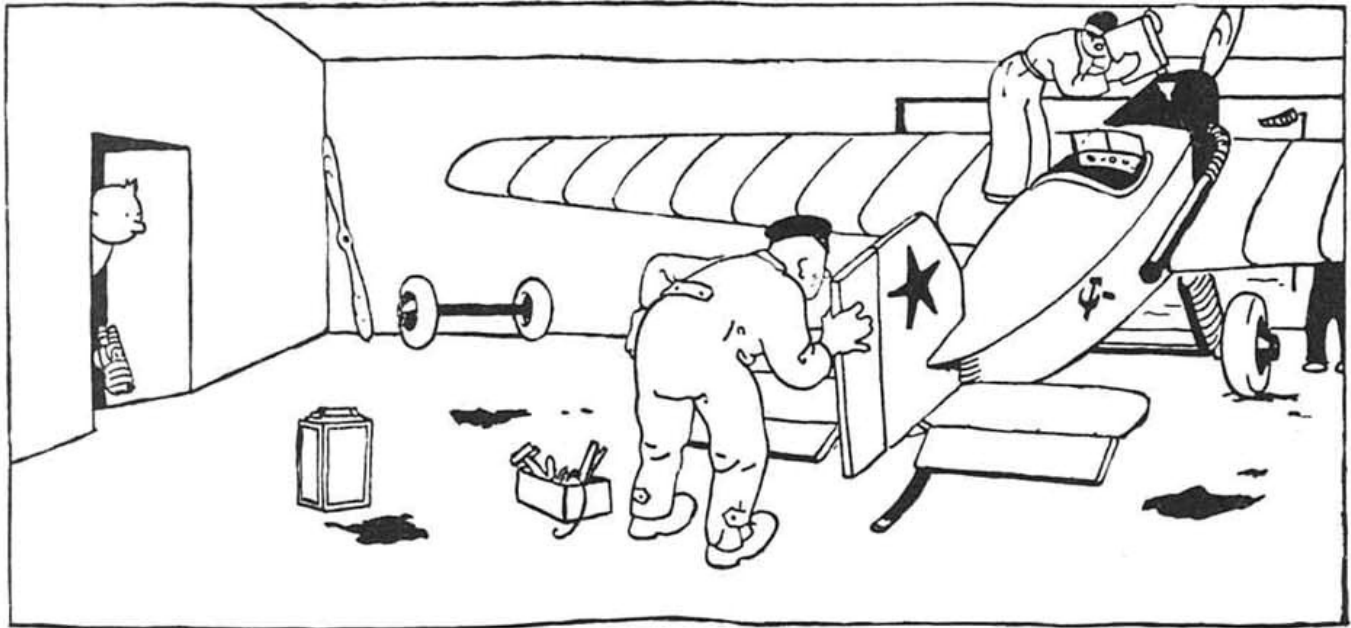


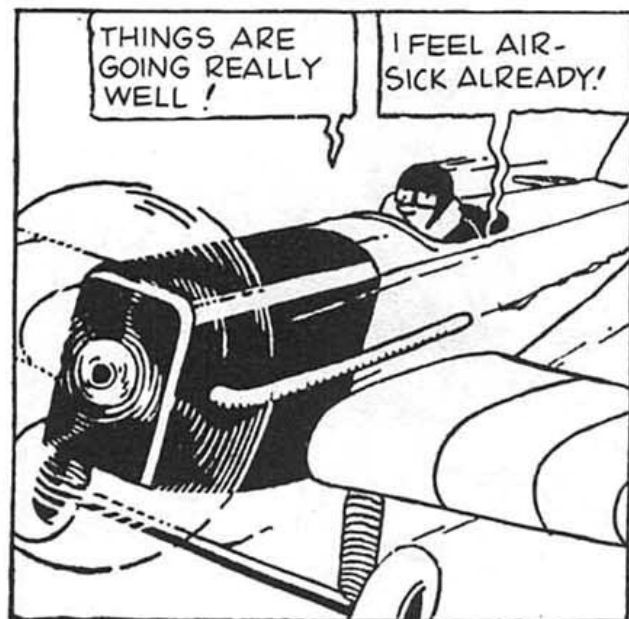
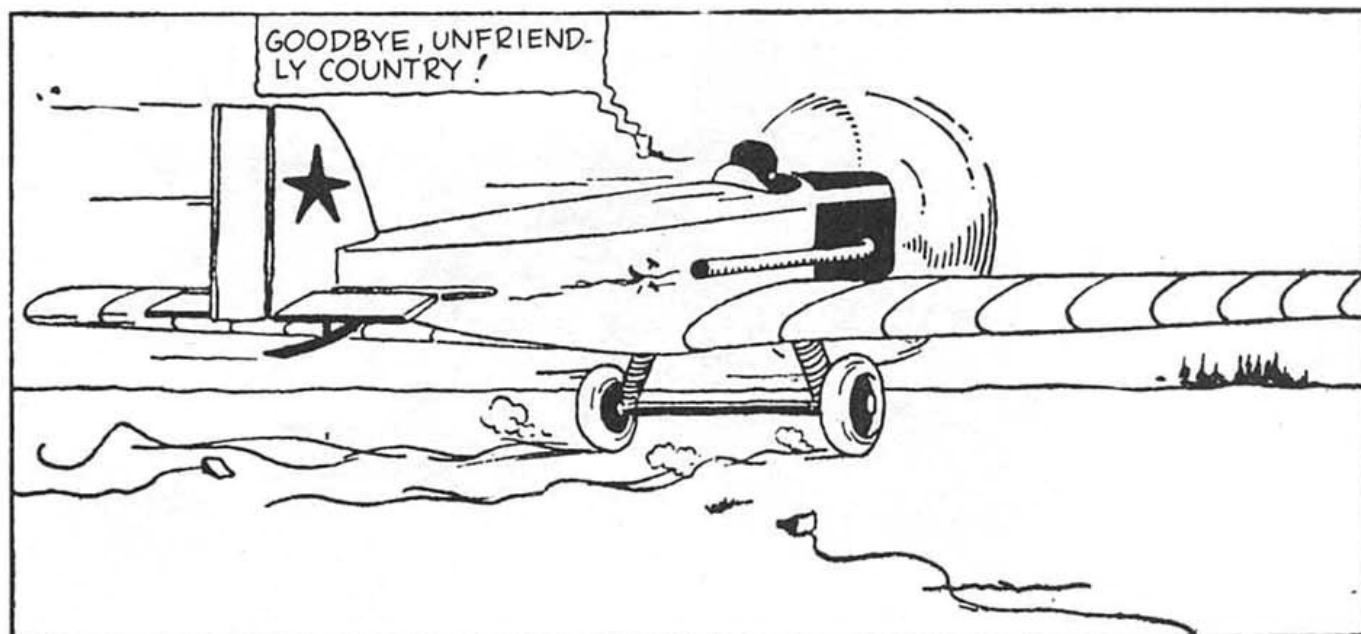


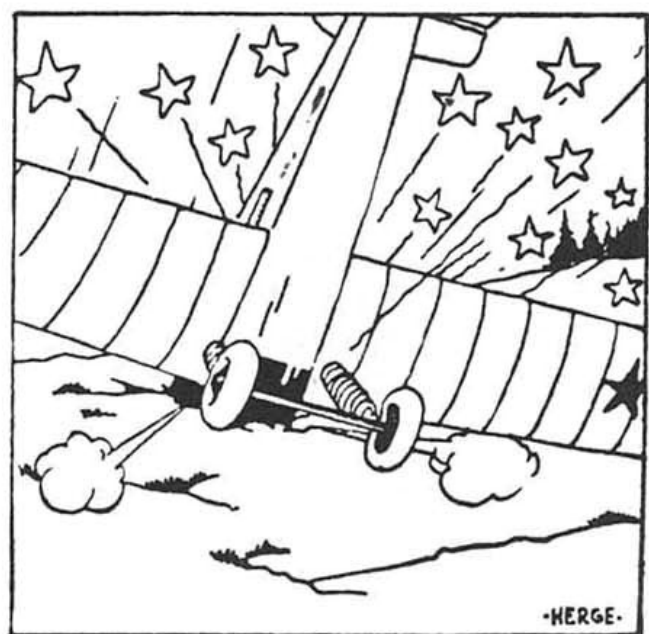
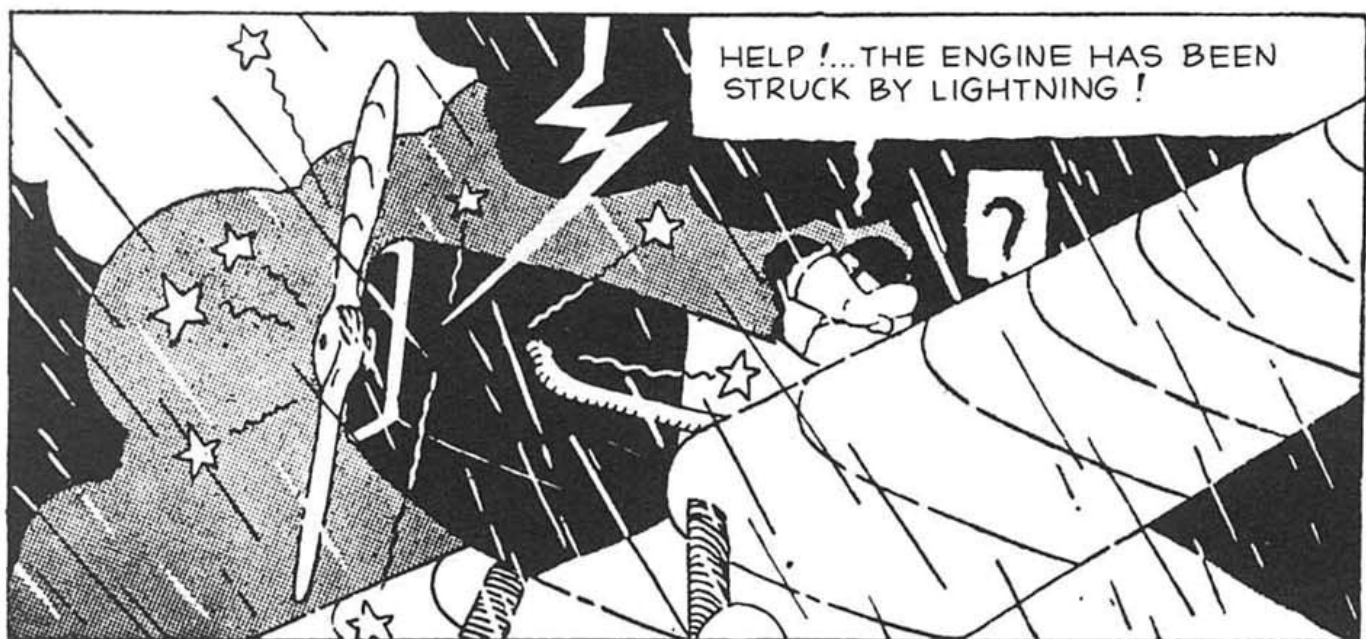


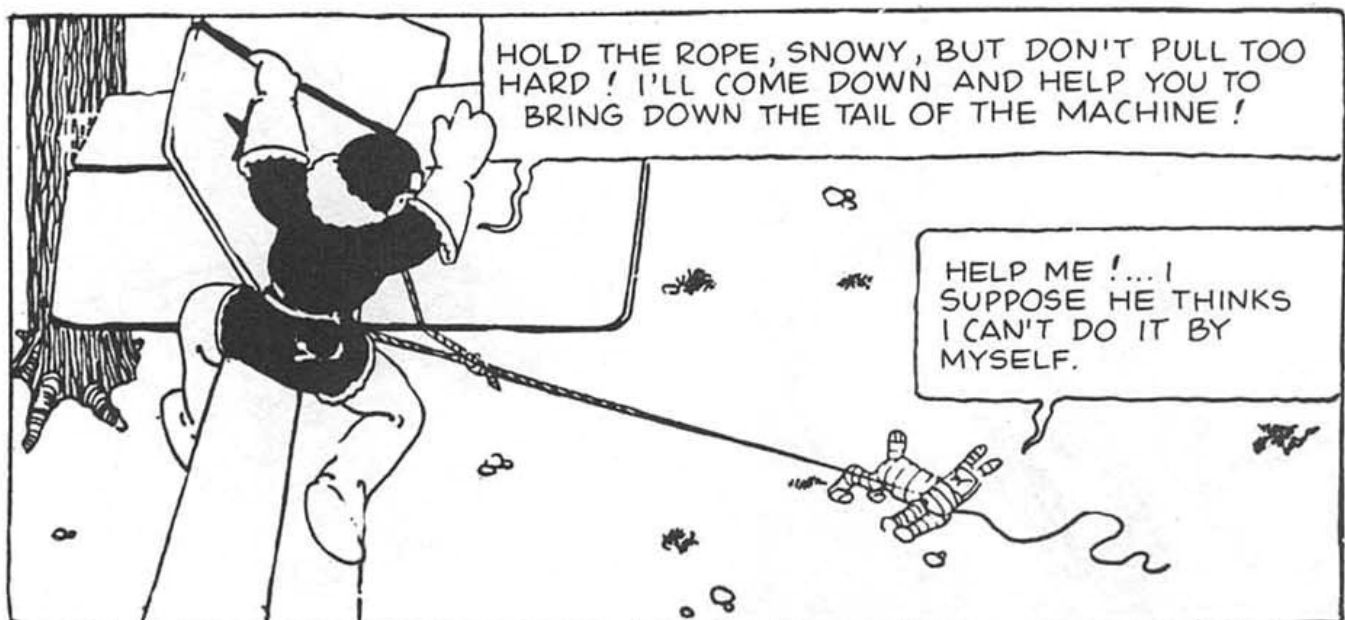
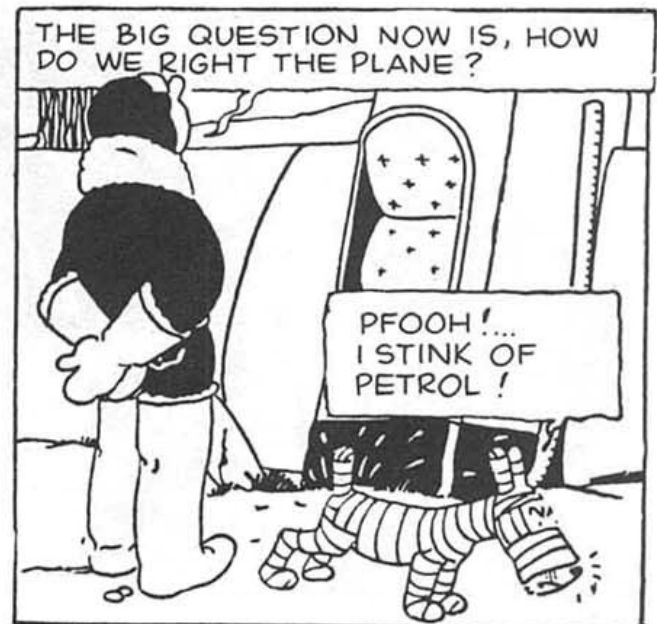


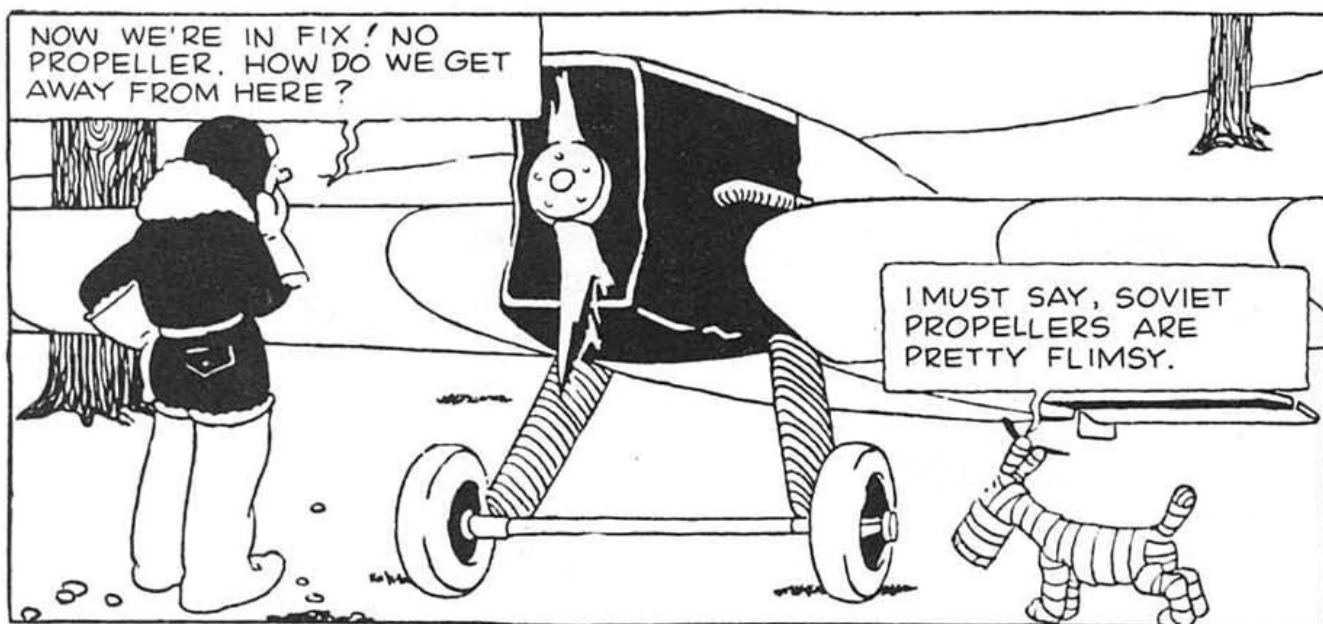












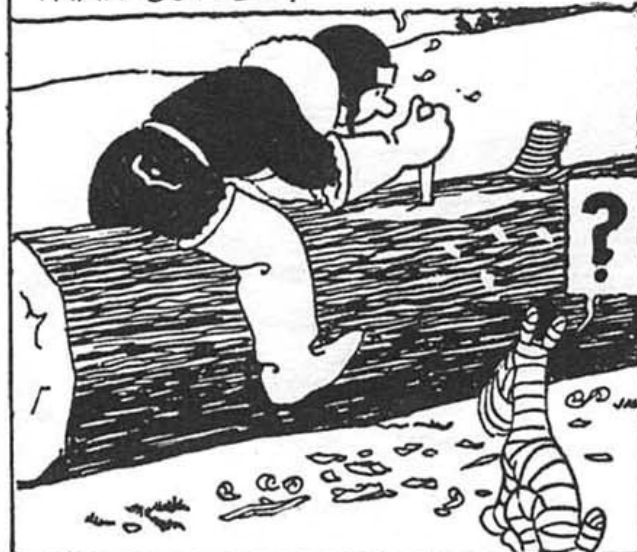
A KNIFE ISN'T PERHAPS THE
BEST TOOL FOR FELLING A TREE,
BUT STILL...



THERE!... WITH PATIENCE ALL THINGS
ARE POSSIBLE !...



RATHER MORE DIFFICULT TO CUT
THAN BUTTER !



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE
PLEASURE SOME PEOPLE SEEM
TO FIND IN WOODCARVING !



BY THE LIGHT
OF THE SILVERY
MOON... 🎵 🎵 🎵 🎵

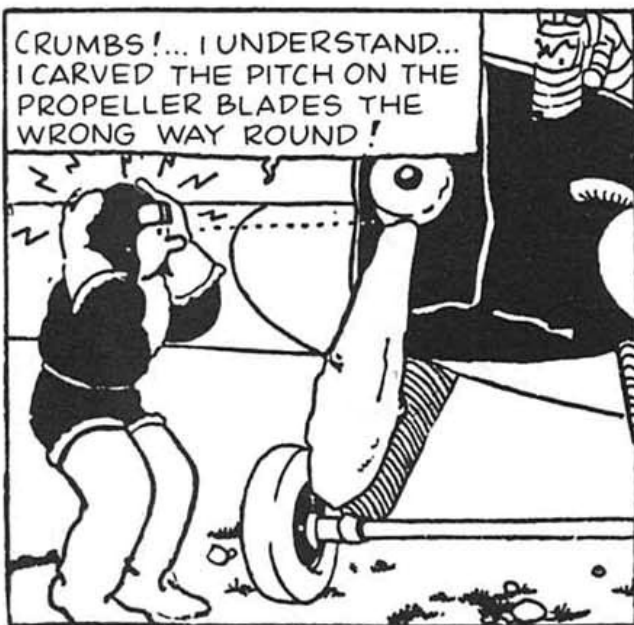
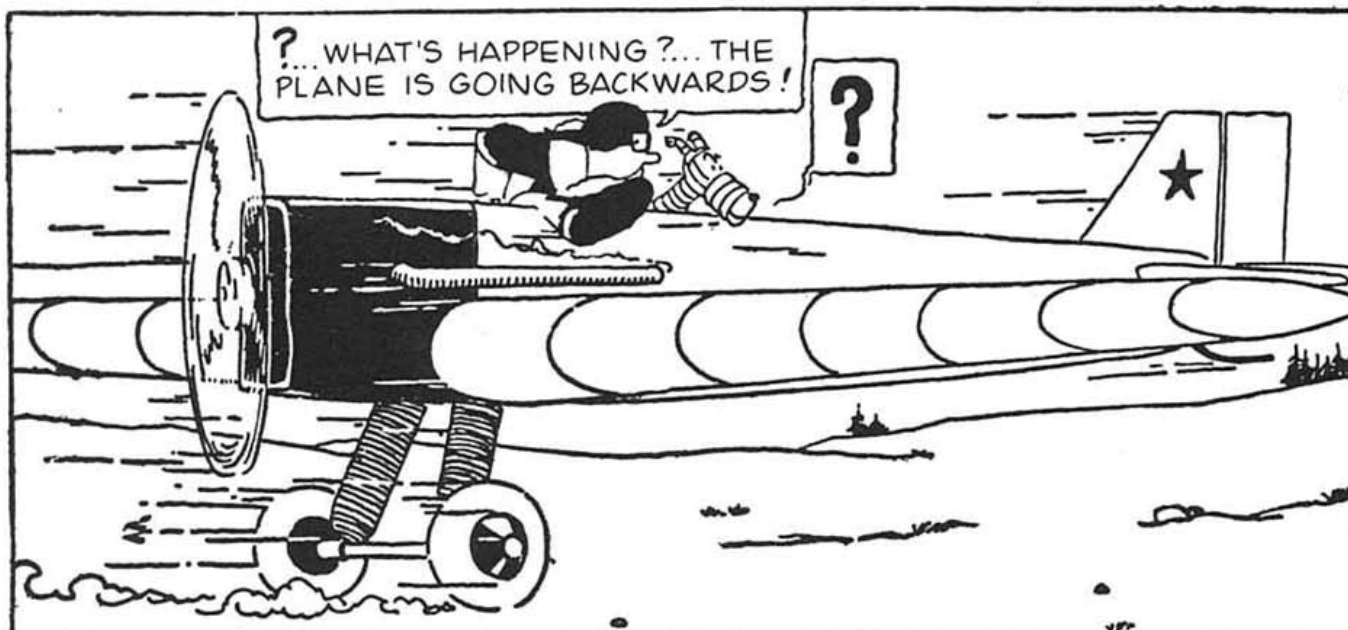
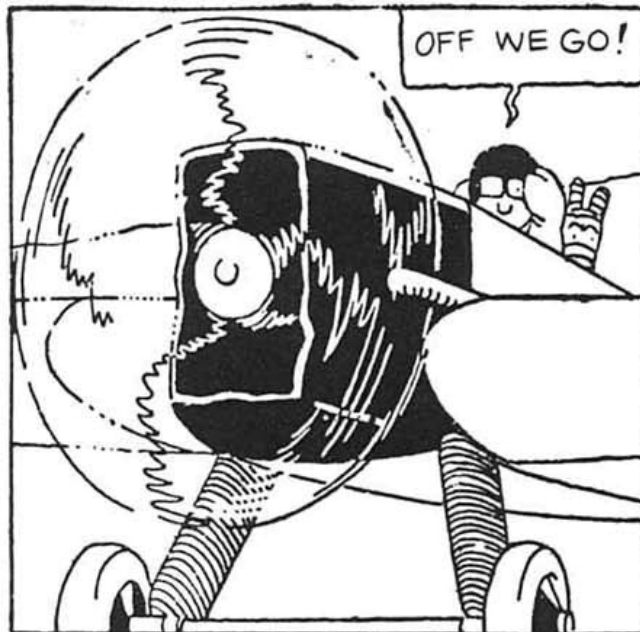
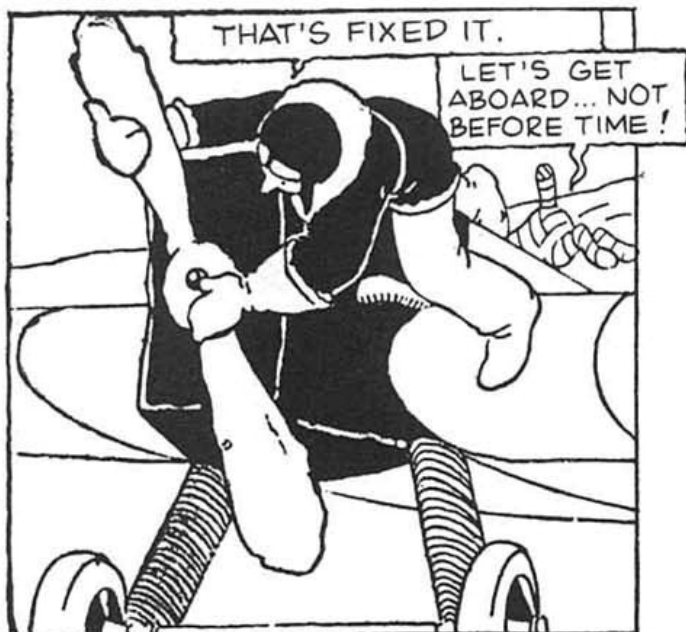
WHEN ARE YOU
GOING TO LET
ME SNOOZE ?

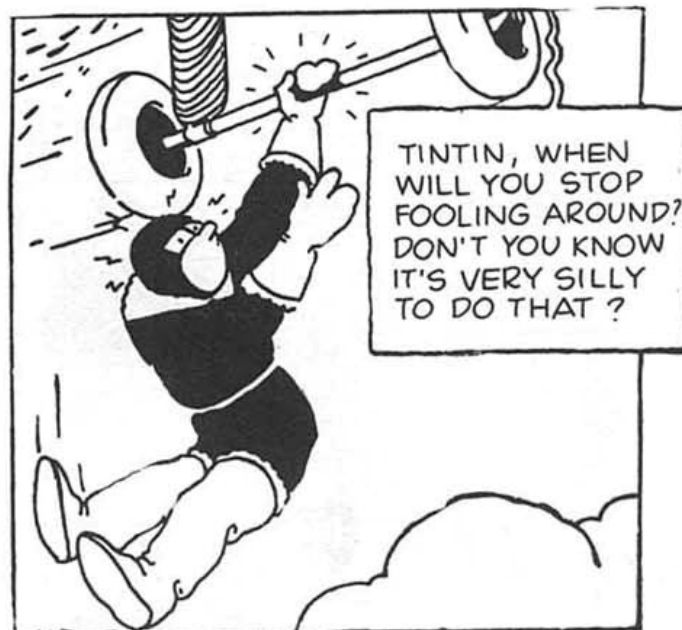
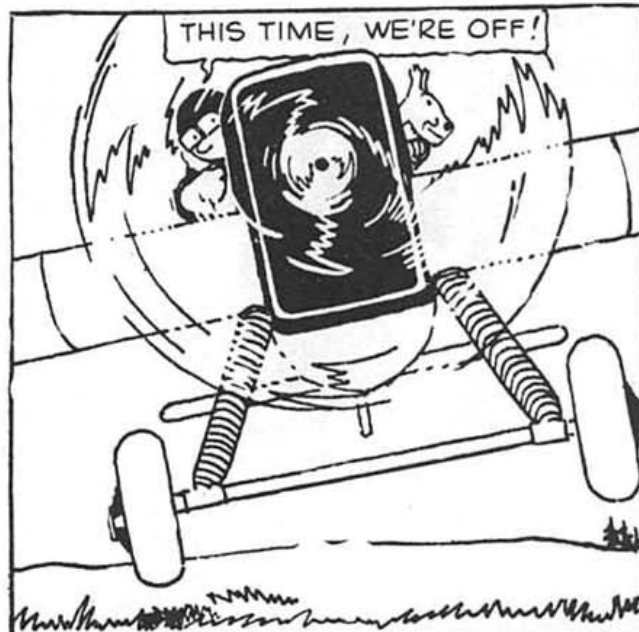


WELL...IT LACKS A
BIT OF POLISH,
THAT'S ALL !

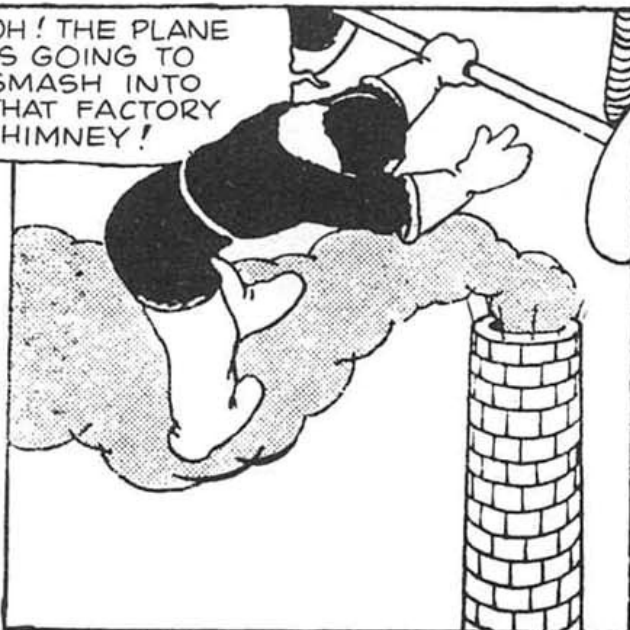
WHEN IS TINTIN
GOING TO TAKE
OFF THESE ROTTEN
BANDAGES ? I
CAN'T EVEN YAWN !



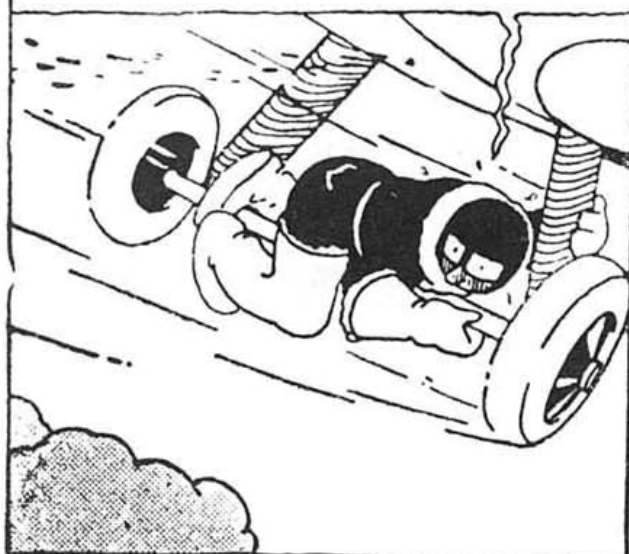




OH ! THE PLANE
IS GOING TO
SMASH INTO
THAT FACTORY
CHIMNEY !

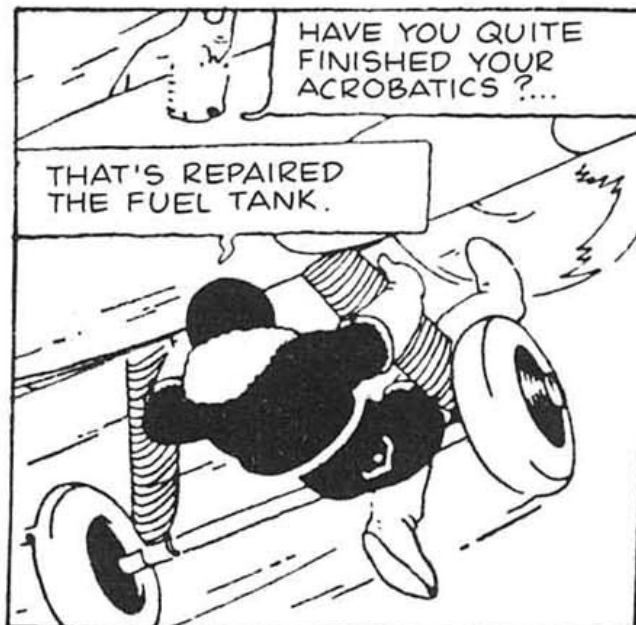


YET ANOTHER BRUSH WITH DEATH !



HAVE YOU QUITE
FINISHED YOUR
ACROBATICS ?...

THAT'S REPAIRED
THE FUEL TANK.



IT REALLY IS TOO BAD, TINTIN,
CLOWNING AROUND LIKE THAT AT
YOUR AGE !

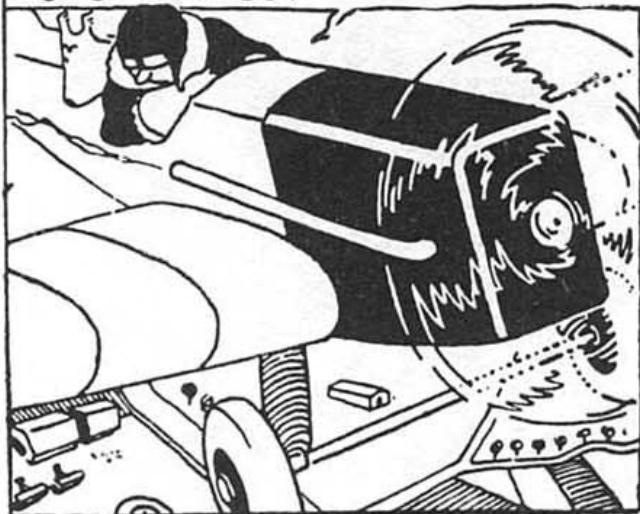
PHEW...
SAVED !



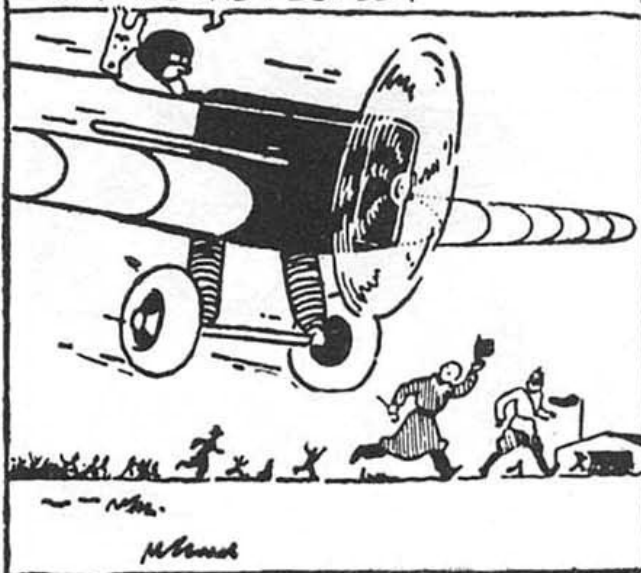
HELLO ! AN AERODROME !



NO MISTAKE !... IT'S THE AERODROME AT TEMPELHOF, NEAR BERLIN ! SO WE
CROSSED THE RUSSIAN FRONTIER A
LONG TIME AGO !



WE ARE GOING TO LAND... BUT
WHY ALL THE PEOPLE ?



WHAT DO THEY WANT ?



HIP... HIP...
HOORAY !

THEY'RE VERY
KIND...

HIP... HIP...
HOORAY !



... WE SALUTE YOU... GLORIOUS
HERO OF THE SOUTH POLE TO NORTH
POLE FLIGHT, ON YOUR TOUCHDOWN
IN BERLIN !

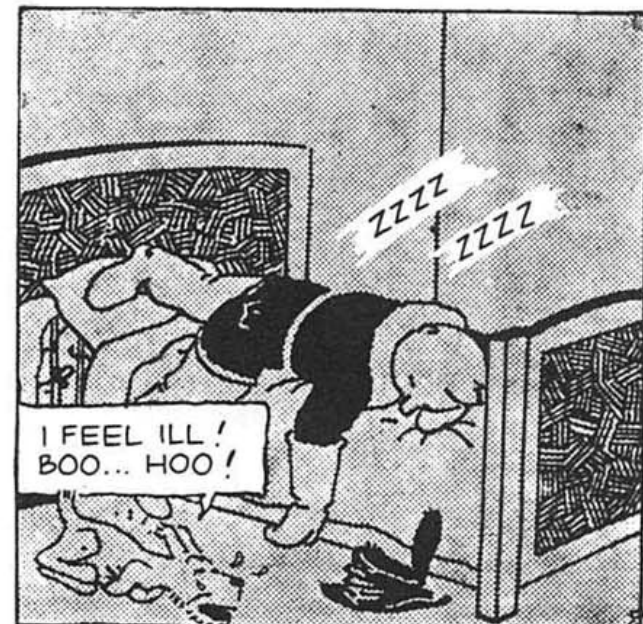
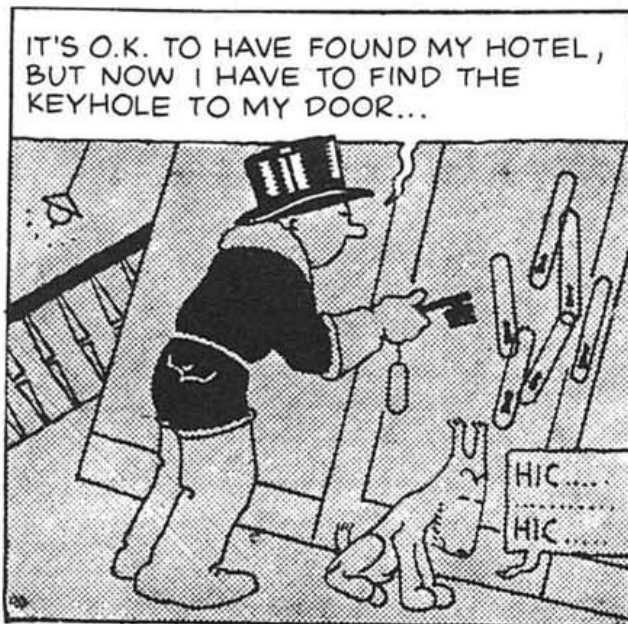


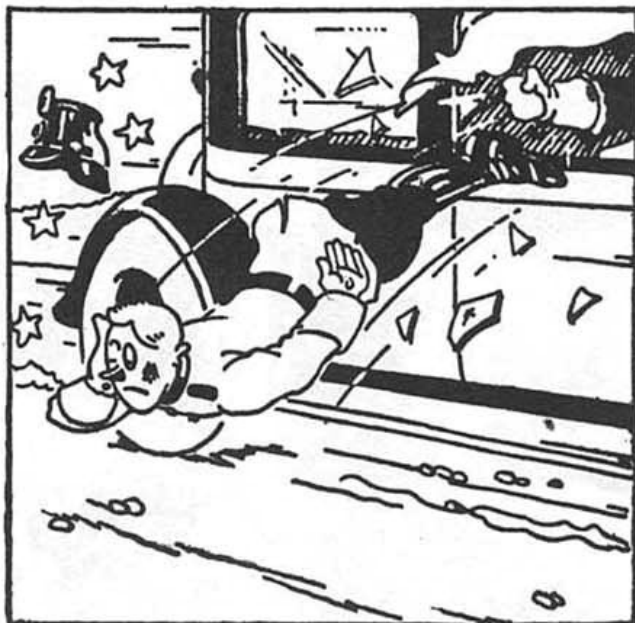
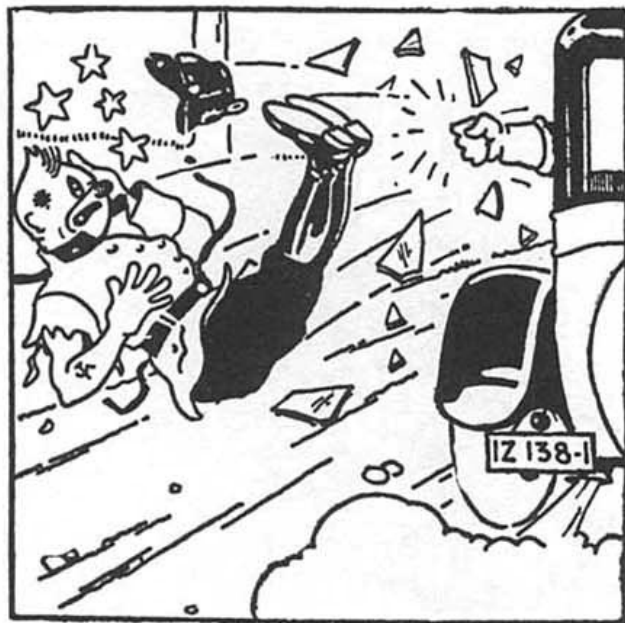
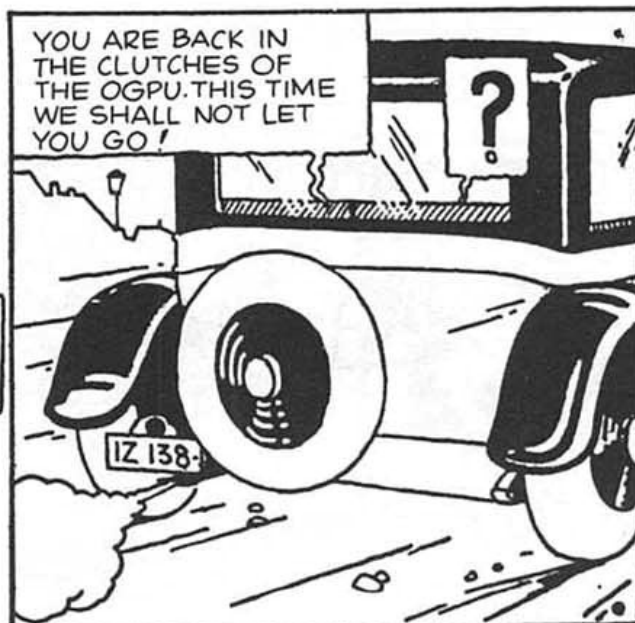
THEY'VE MADE
A MISTAKE !

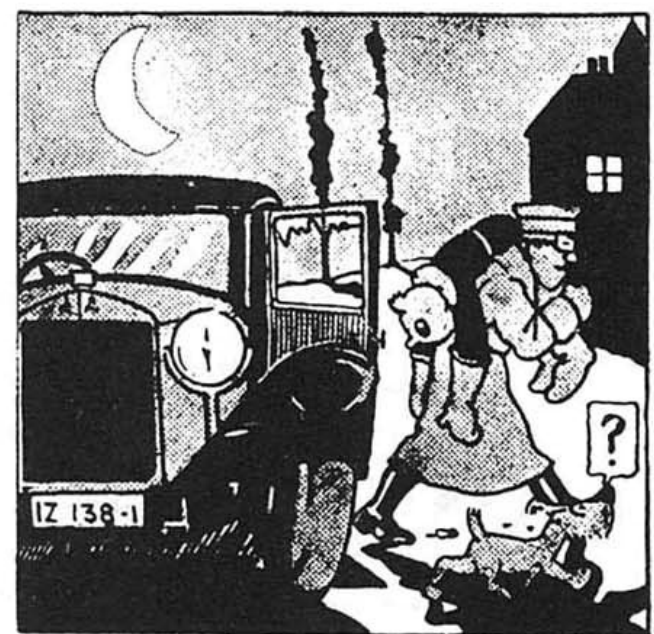
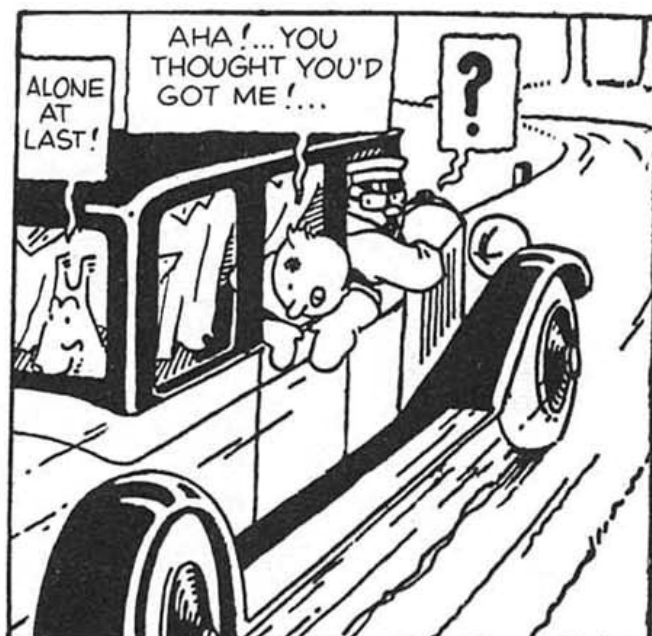
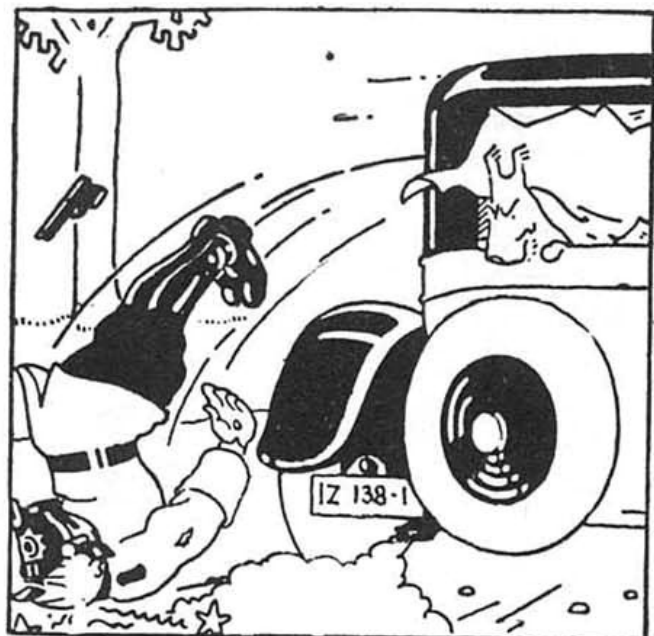
... THE FIRST LEG IS OVER. NOW YOU
HAVE TO ACHIEVE THE SECOND... WE
WISH YOU GOOD LUCK !

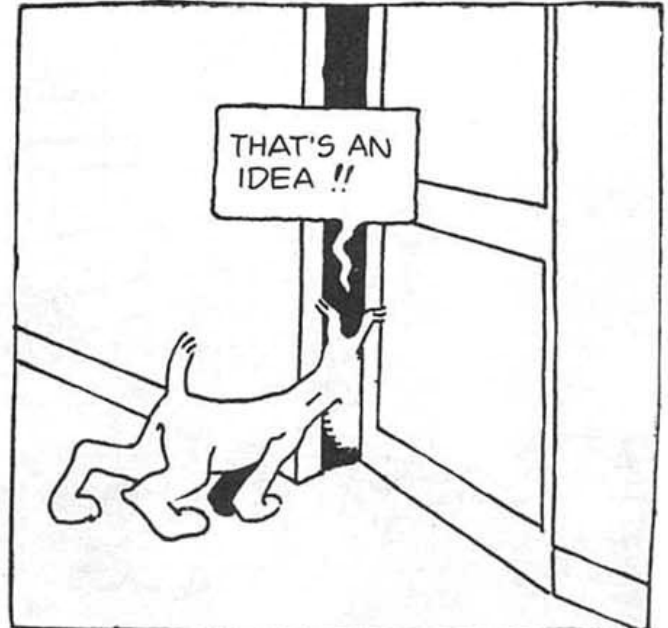
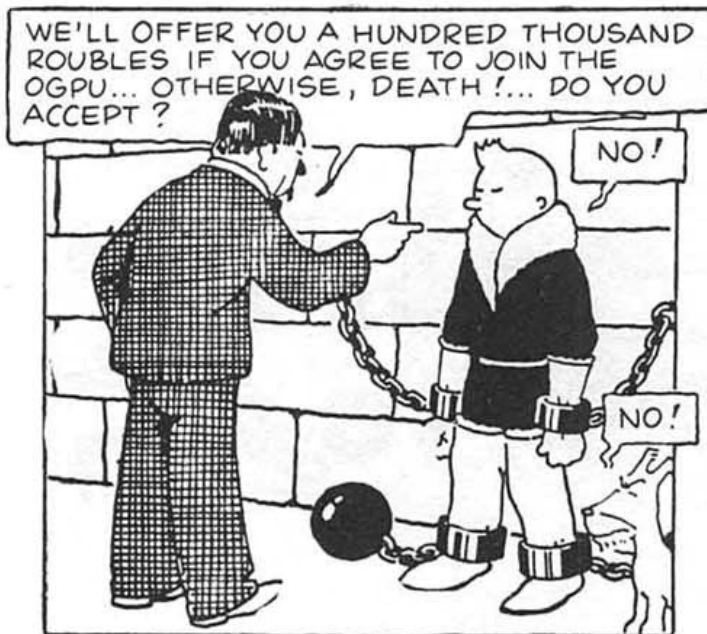


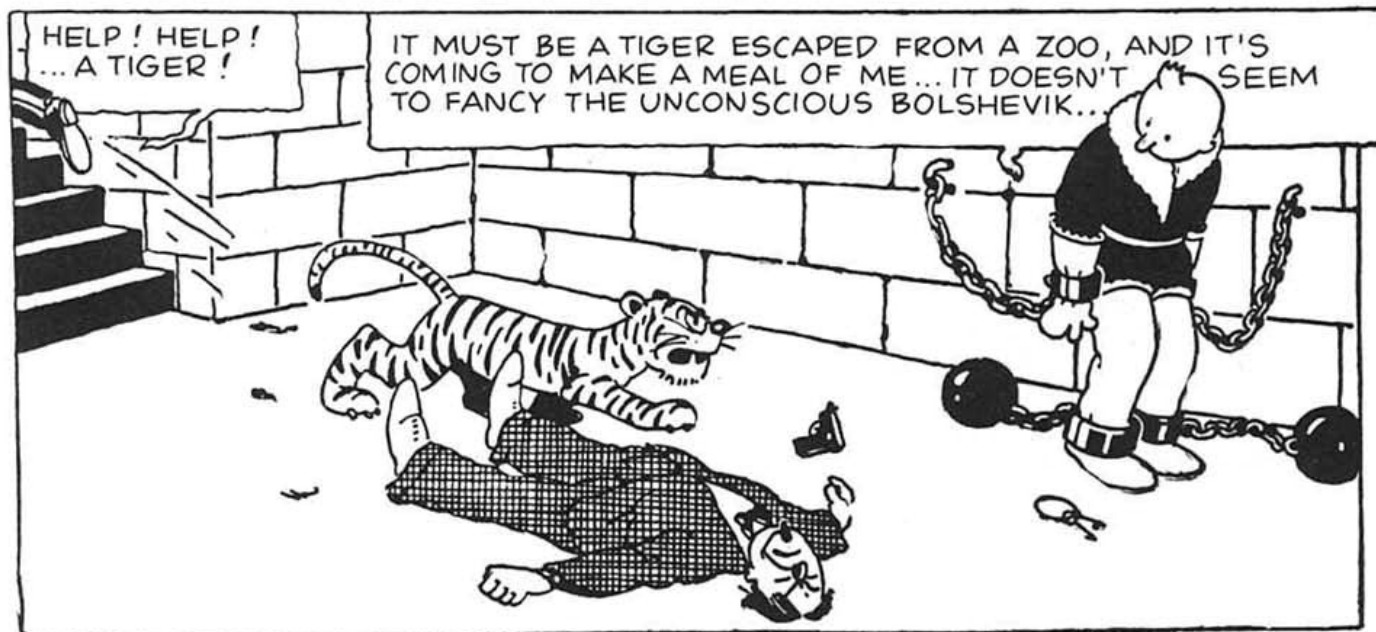
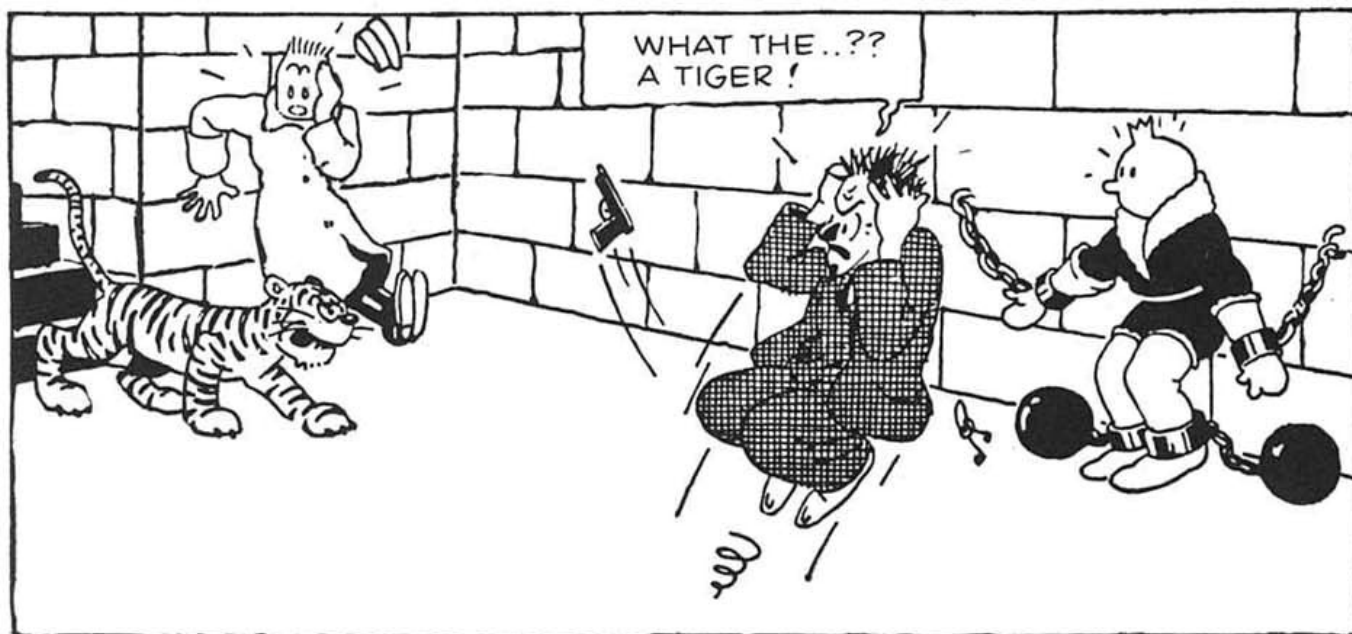
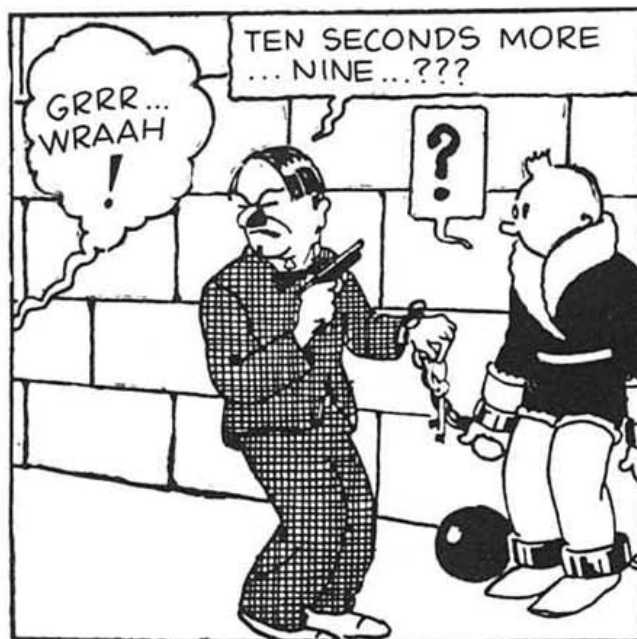
GOOD, EH ?



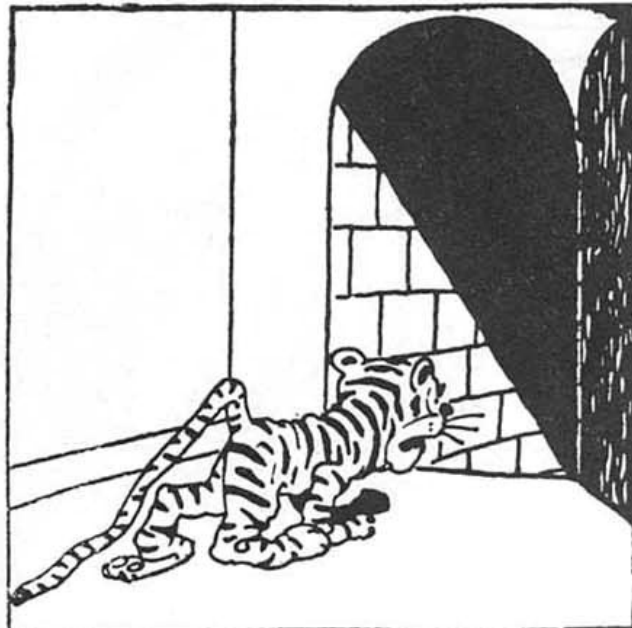








NONE OF THOSE GANG-
STERS WILL RECOGNISE
SNOWY UNDER THIS
TERRIFYING DISGUISE!
LUCKY I JUST FOUND
IT IN THAT OLD CUP-
BOARD... THEY'LL BE
SCARED TO DEATH!



OH GOLLY !!!... A
REAL TIGER !

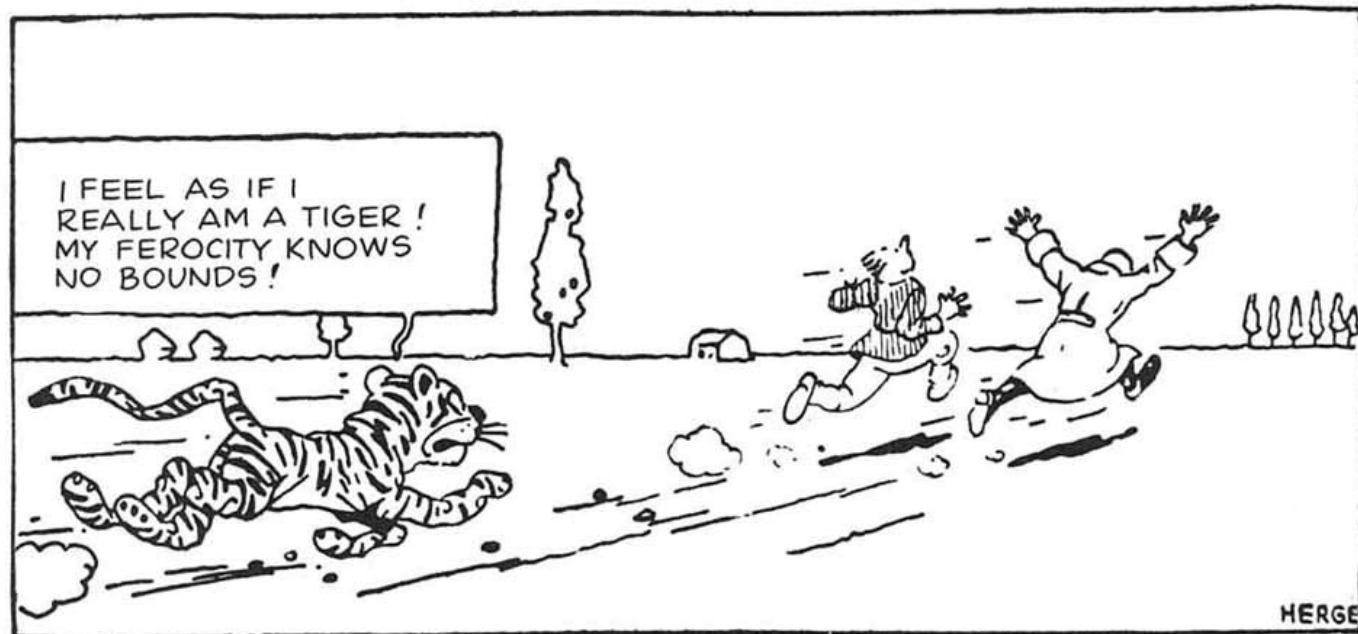
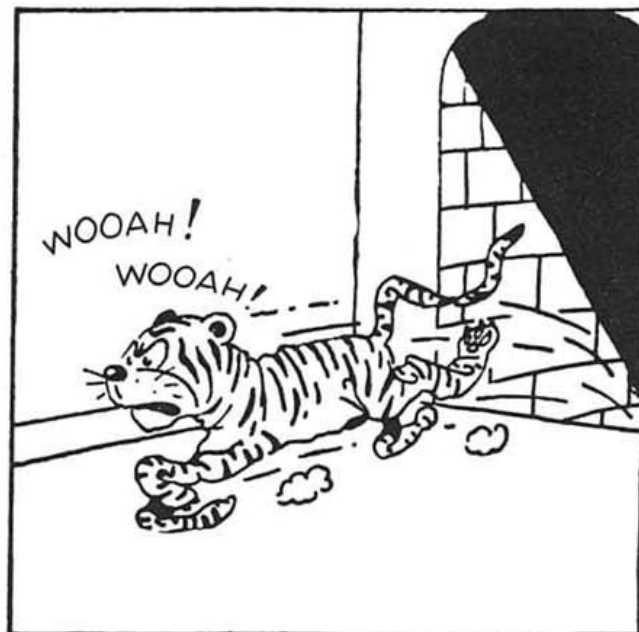
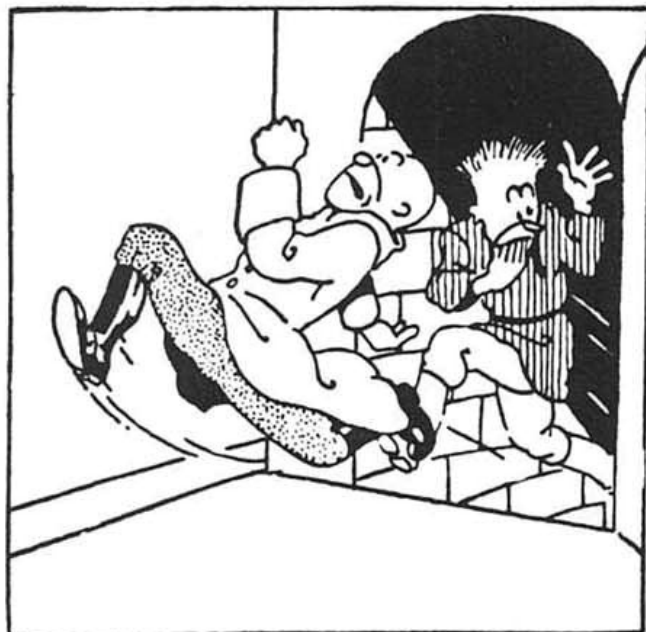
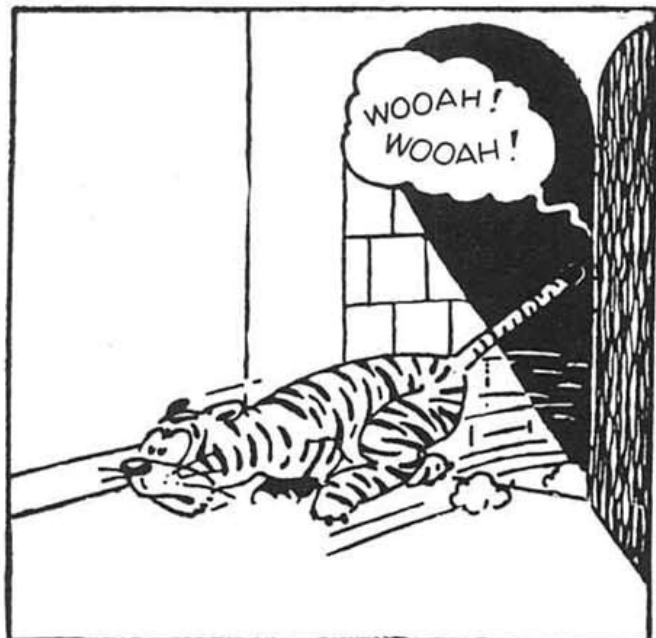


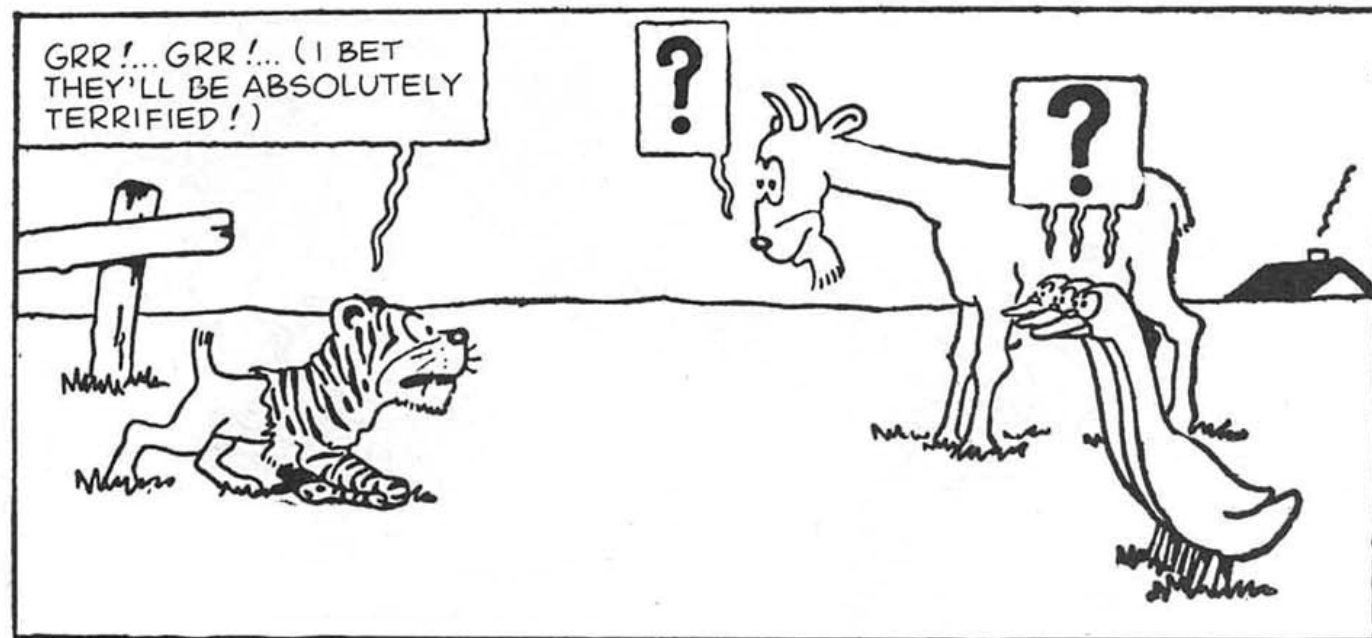
HELP ! IT'S
GOING TO EAT
ME !

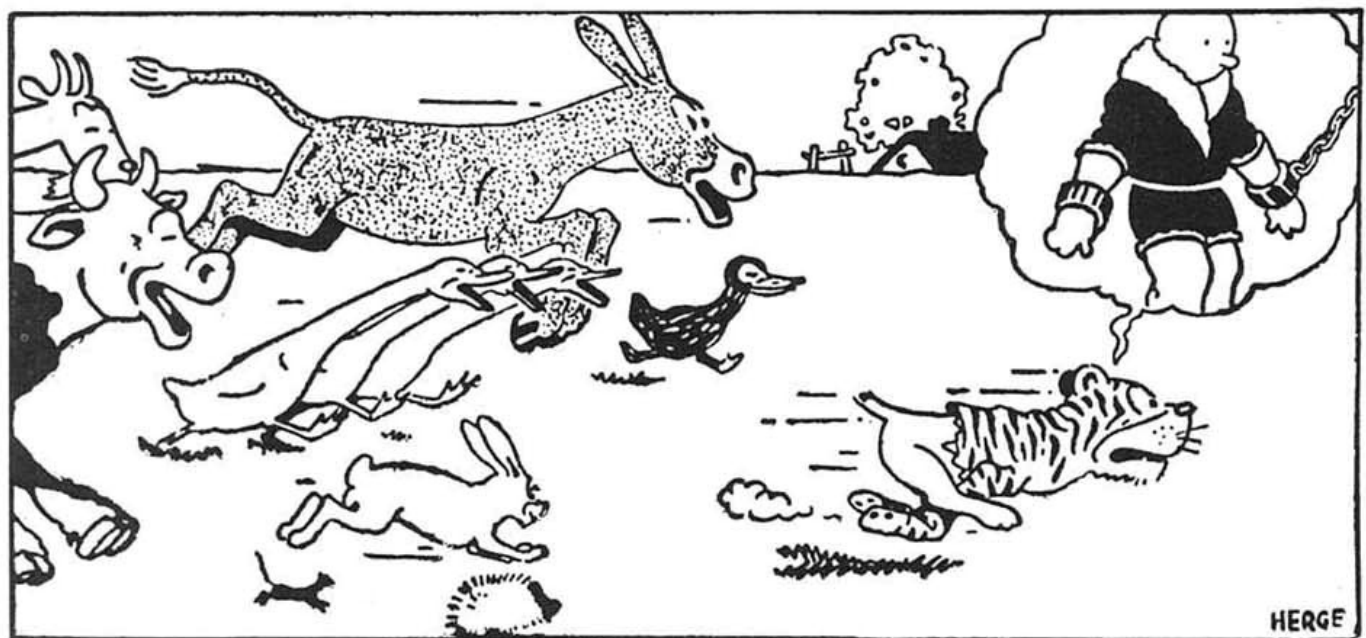
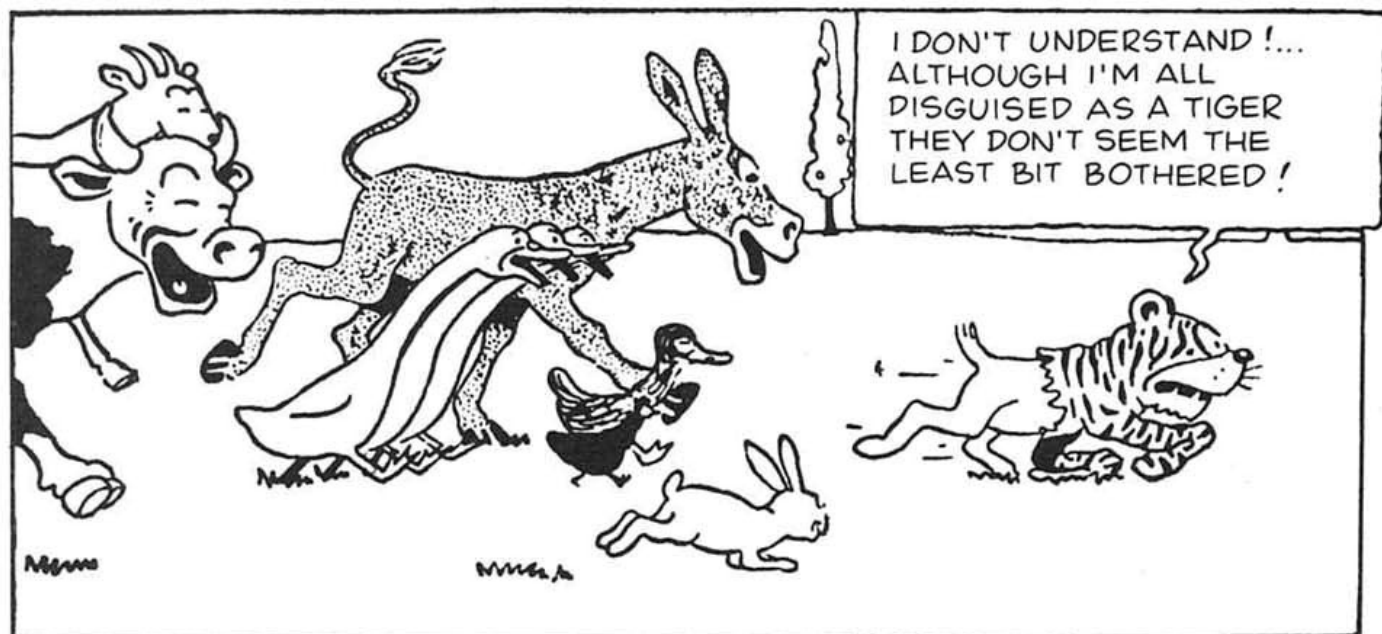
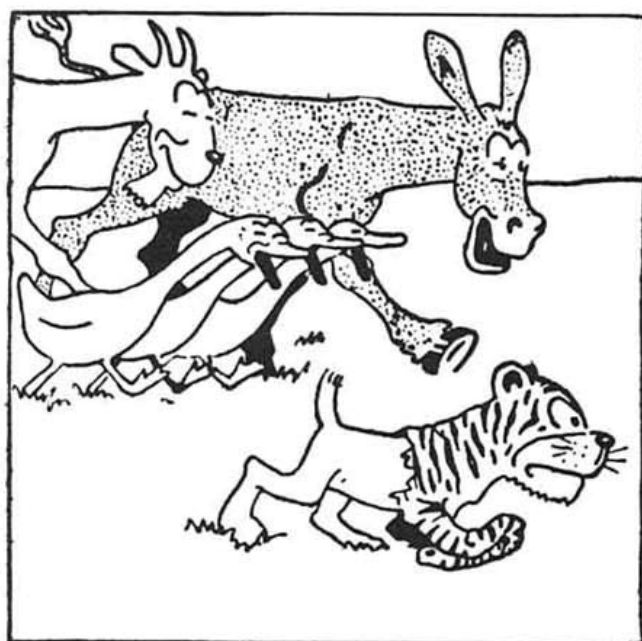
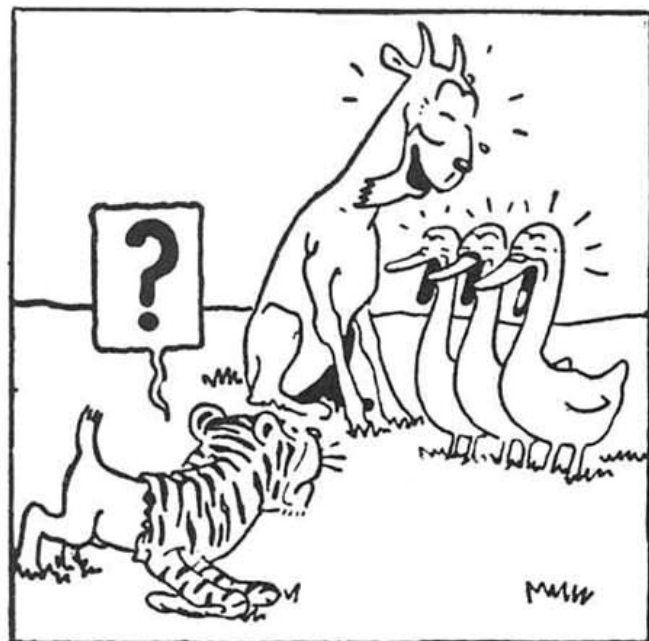


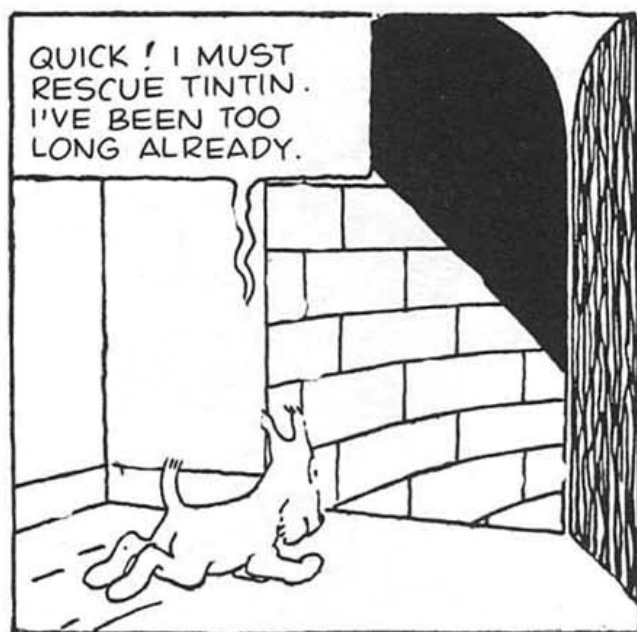
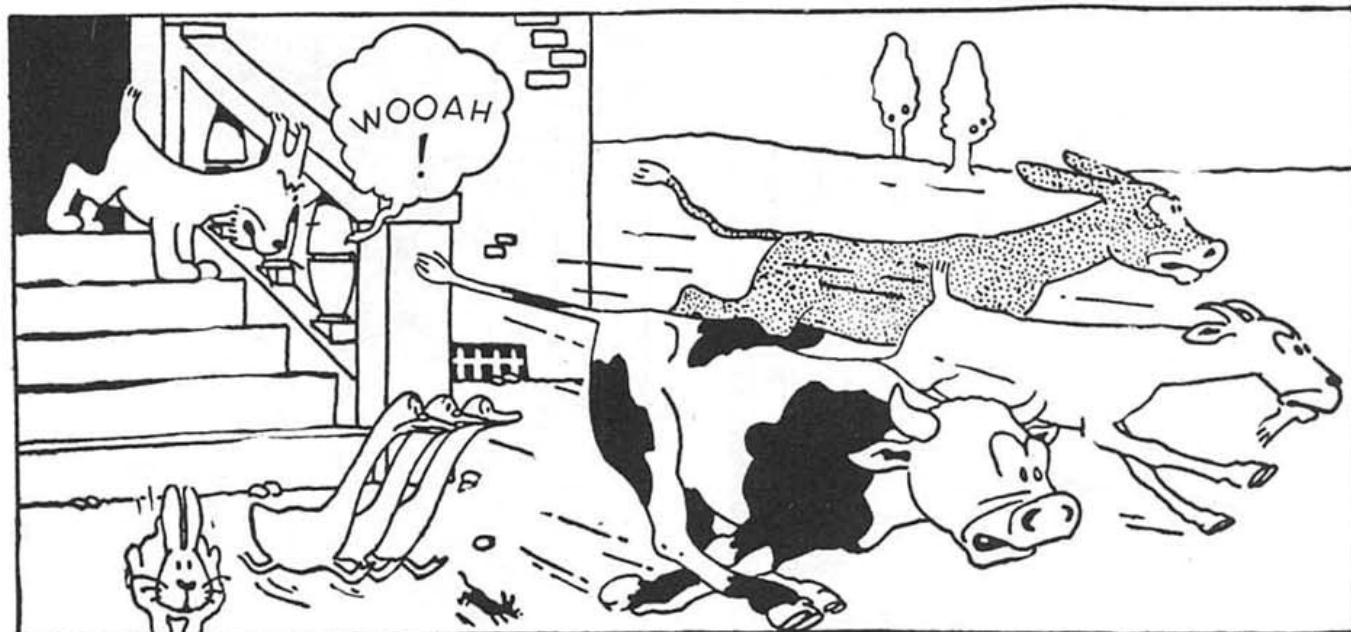
WOOAH !











THE BOLSHEVIK WHO COLLAPSED AT THE SIGHT OF THE TIGER CAME ROUND. INSTEAD OF EXECUTING ME, HE LEFT ME HERE, CONDEMNING ME TO DEATH BY STARVATION.

LUCKY THE IDIOT FORGOT TO TAKE HIS KEYS!

ALL RIGHT?...

YES...

FREE !...
FREE !...

THANKS
TO ME !

BERLIN
15 KM
←

THREE HOURS' WALK !... THAT'S NOTHING FOR US !

AND THEN WE GO HOME ?...

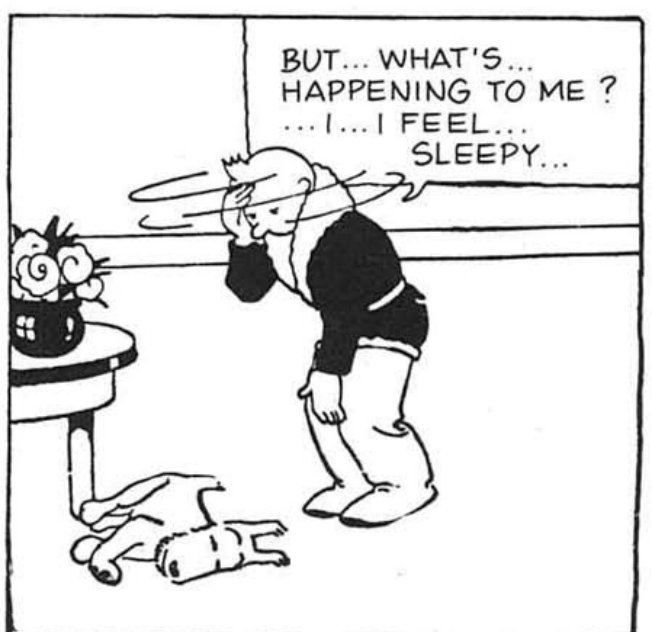
COURAGE, SNOWY !

YES, BUT I'M
TERRIBLY
THIRSTY.

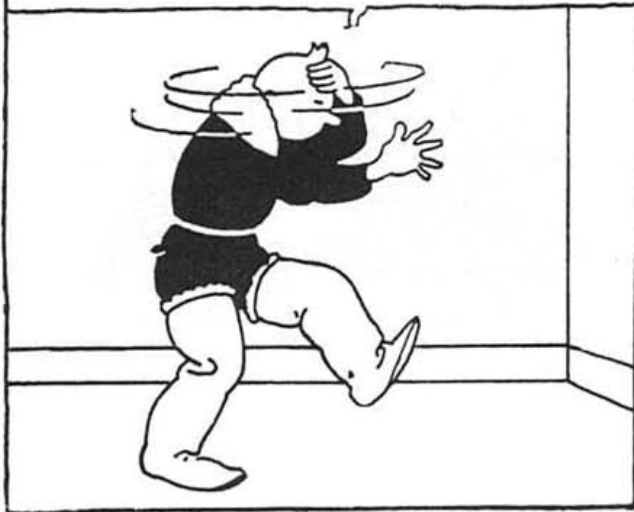
BERLIN !

AT LAST ! NOW TO
EAT AND DRINK
AND SLEEP.

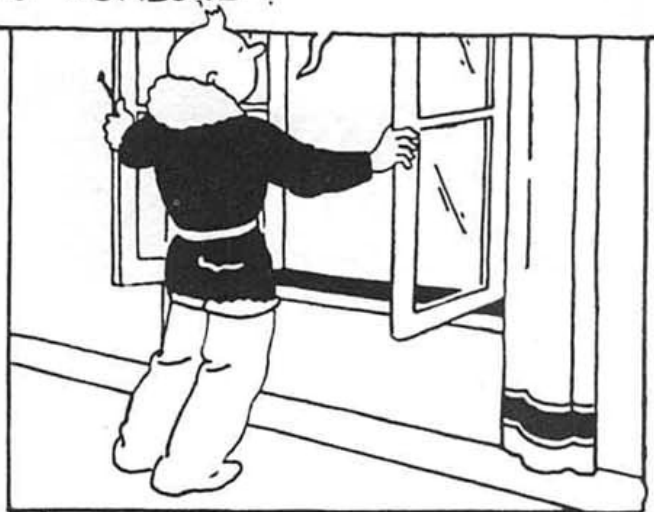




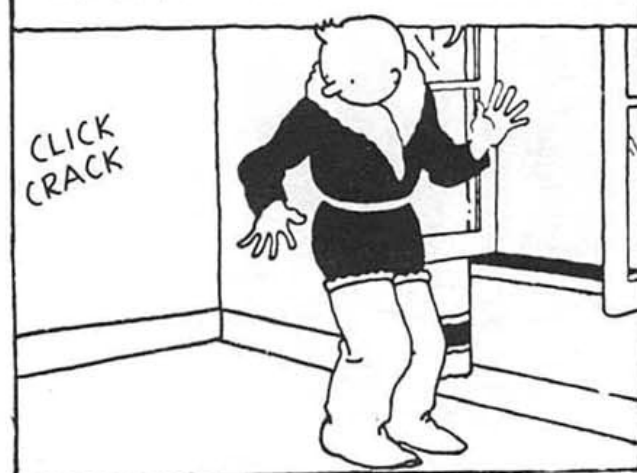
AIR !... I NEED AIR !... IF I
DON'T GET TO THE WINDOW
I'M DONE FOR !



AT LAST, I CAN BREATHE !... THAT
SMELL WAS CHLOROFORM... SOMEONE
WANTED TO KNOCK ME OUT. BUT WHO
IS "SOMEONE" ?



OH !... WHAT'S THAT NOISE ?...
THE DOOR HANDLE MOVED...
SOMEONE'S COMING IN...
QUICK , PLAY DEAD !



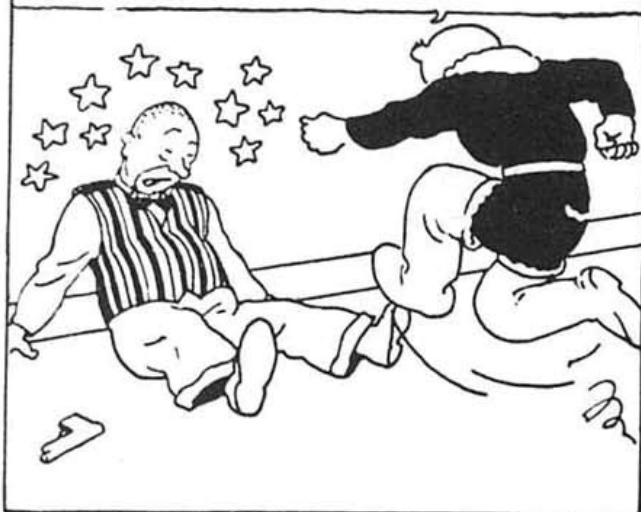
AHA ! THAT WAS HIGH QUALITY
CHLOROFORM... HE'S OUT FOR
THE COUNT. WELL, MOSCOW
WILL BE PLEASED.



YOU'VE ESCAPED FROM EVERY
TRAP, TINTIN. BUT NO ONE
ESCAPES FROM ME, BORSCHTISOV !
... NEVER !



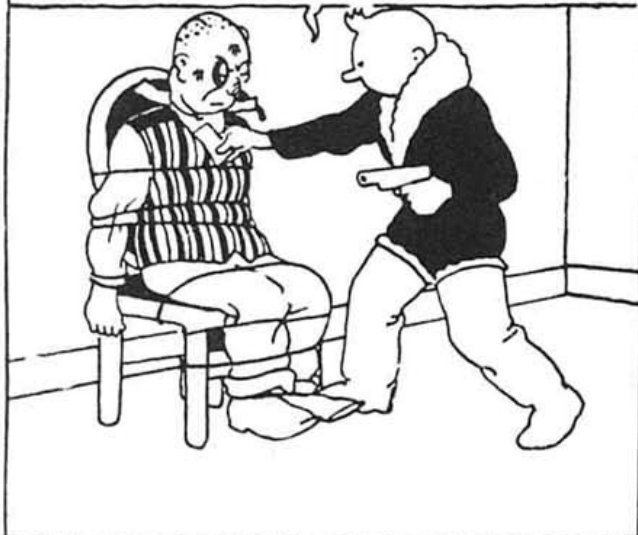
AHA! YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD ME!
... NOW, LET'S FIGHT IT OUT,
BORSCHTISOV!



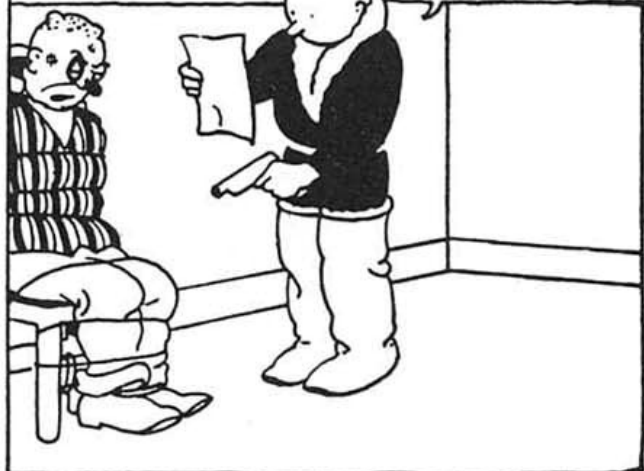
THERE YOU ARE MY FRIEND,
TINTIN ISN'T EXACTLY A PUSH-
OVER!... NOW, YOU WORK FOR
THE OGPU, DON'T YOU?



OHO! WHAT'S IN THAT LETTER
STICKING OUT OF YOUR WAISTCOAT?



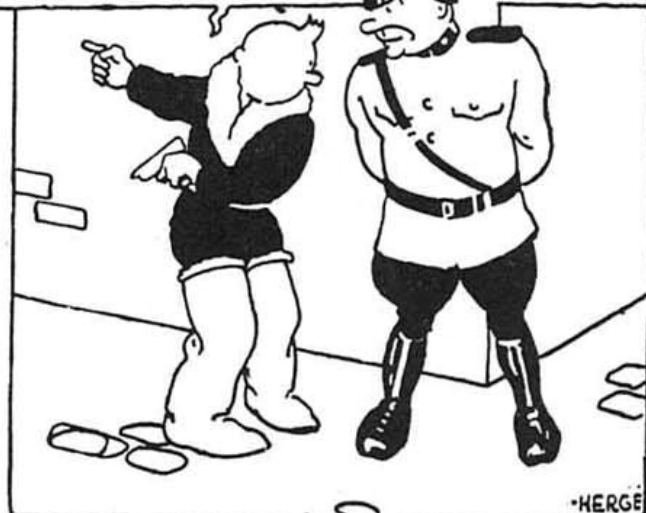
IT'S CERTAINLY AN IMPORTANT
DOCUMENT, BUT I CAN'T UNDER-
STAND IT. IT'S WRITTEN IN
CODE.

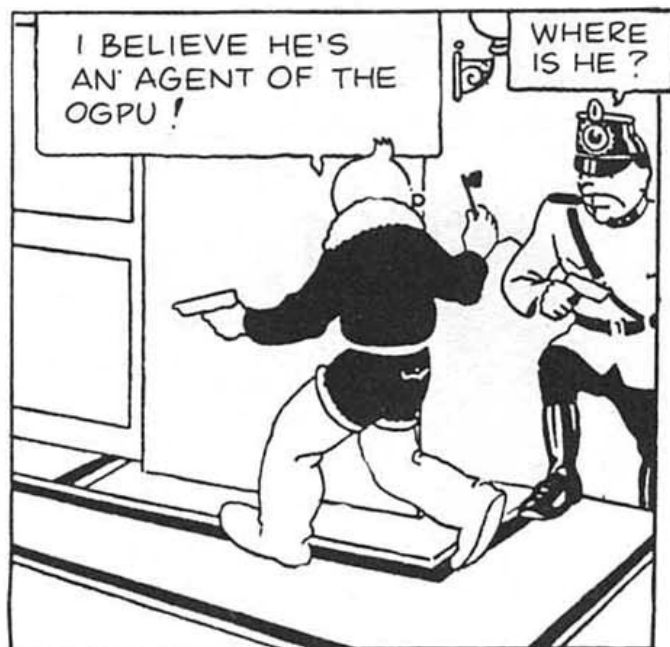


I MUST ALERT
THE POLICE
IMMEDIATELY!



COME QUICKLY, OFFICER. I HAVE JUST
ARRESTED A DANGER-
OUS
CRIMINAL!





WELL, SNOWY, NOW WE HAVE THE MONEY, AWAY WE GO... TO RUSSIA! WE STILL HAVE PLENTY TO DO THERE!...

TO RUSSIA??

I'M GOING TO BUY A CAR TO MAKE THE JOURNEY...

RUSSIA!... THERE WAS I THINKING WE WERE GOING HOME!

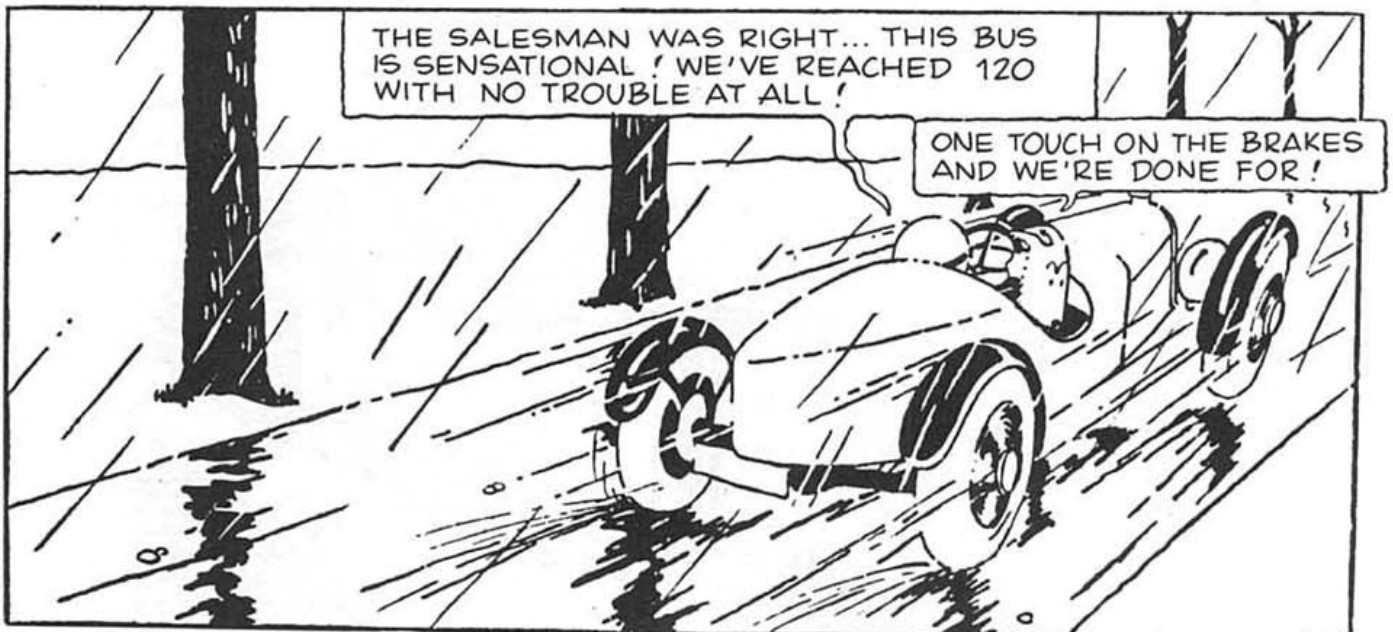
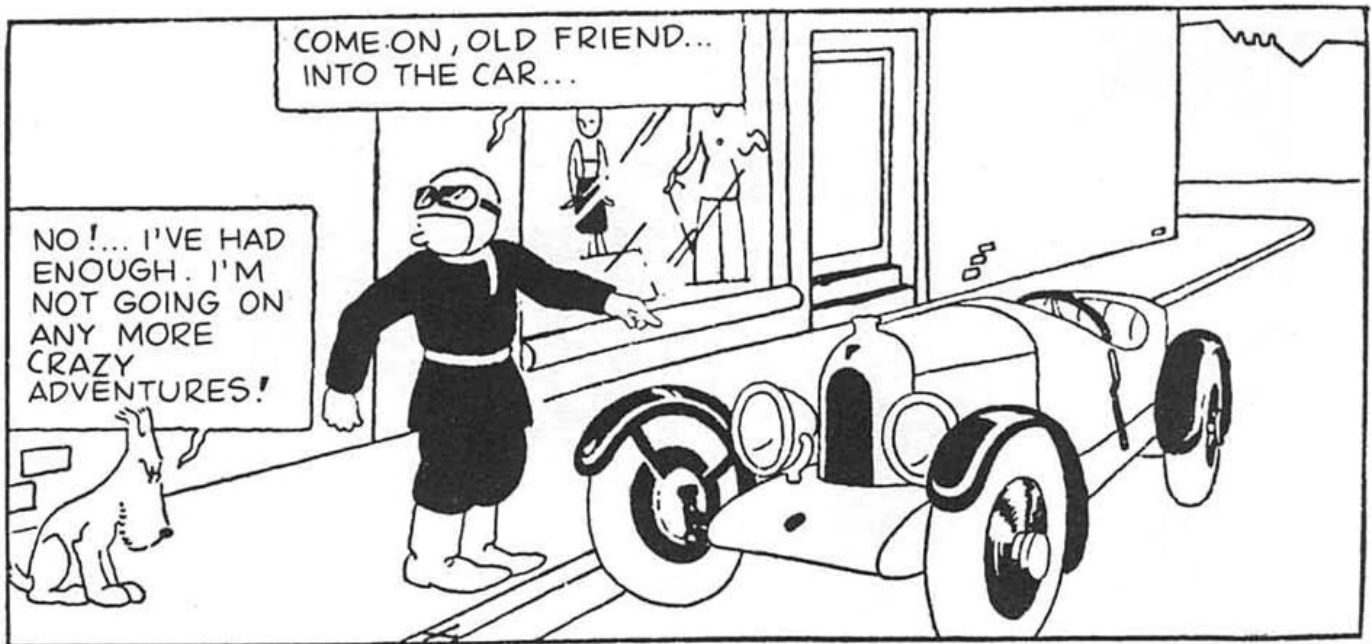
YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY WITH THIS CAR. ON THE FLAT SHE'LL DO 150 KM/H.

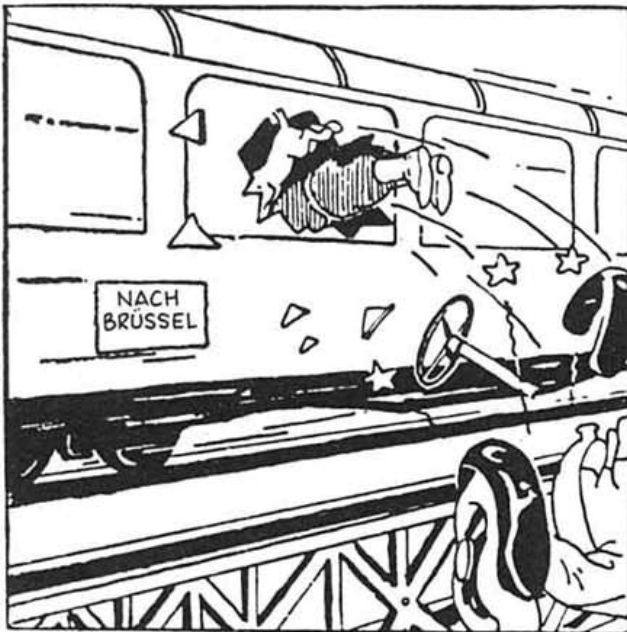
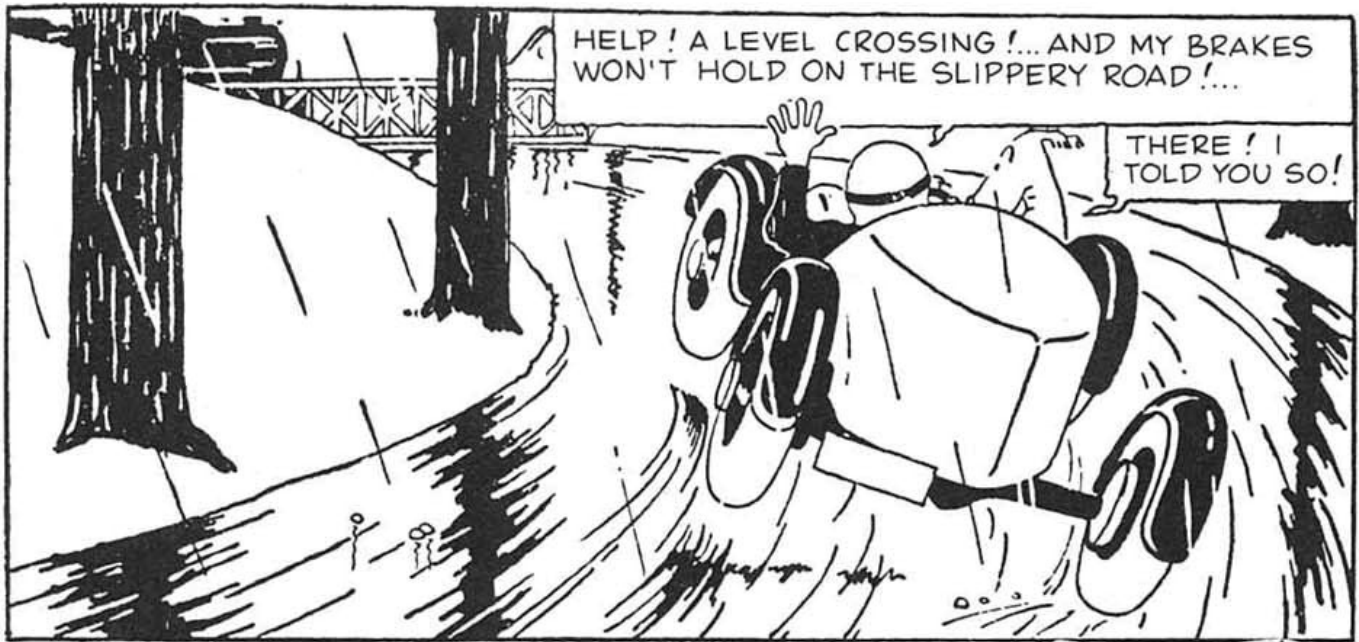
JUST ENOUGH TO BREAK OUR NECKS, EH?

VROOM... VRRROOM... VROOM...

OH!
I'D COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN TO BUY SOME MORE RUSSIAN CLOTHES!

YES, THAT'LL DO ME FINE!



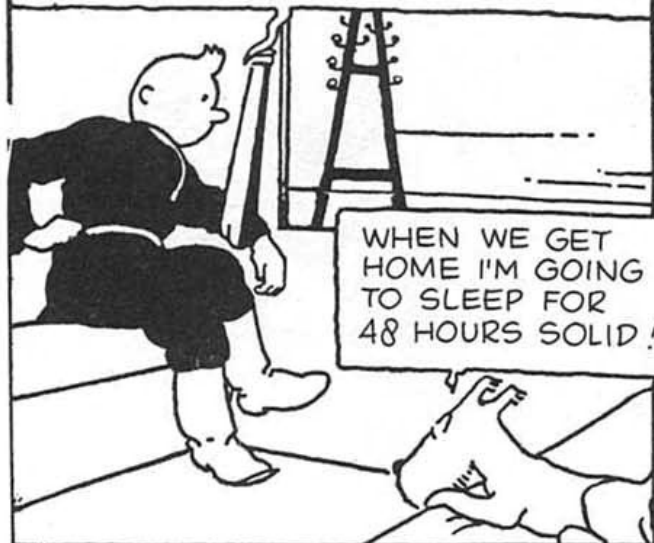


IT'S PROBABLY BETTER NOT TO PUSH OUR LUCK. WE'LL GO BACK HOME. I CAN TAKE A WELL-EARNED REST BEFORE SETTING OFF ON OTHER ADVENTURES...

HERGE

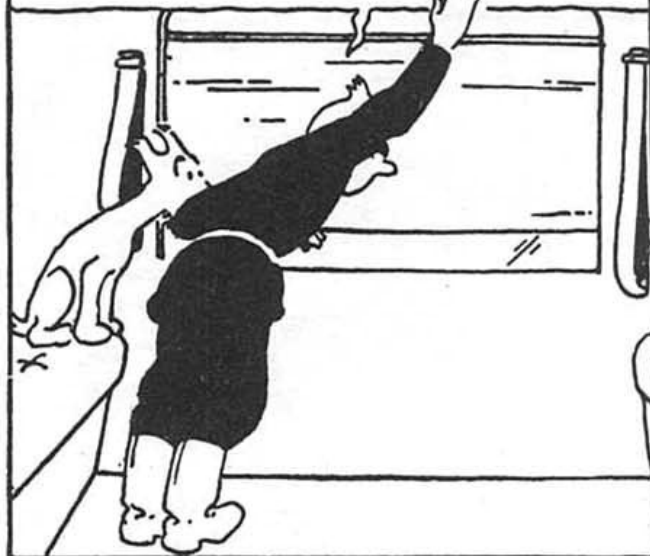


I WONDER IF ANYONE WILL MEET
US AT THE STATION...



WHEN WE GET
HOME I'M GOING
TO SLEEP FOR
48 HOURS SOLID!

HOORAY! THERE'S THE BELGIAN
FRONTIER!!



IT'S LOVELY TO BE BACK IN
BELGIUM, ISN'T IT SNOWY?...
TRA... LALA... LA...



TINTIN...
THAT'S
NOT VERY
DIGNIFIED!

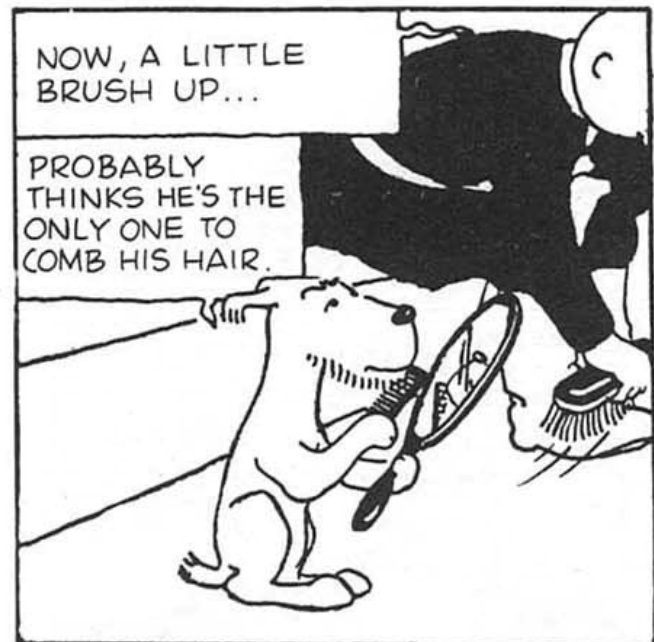
WELL, I'D BETTER SPRUCE MY-
SELF UP: I MUST LOOK TIDY TO
ARRIVE IN BRUSSELS.



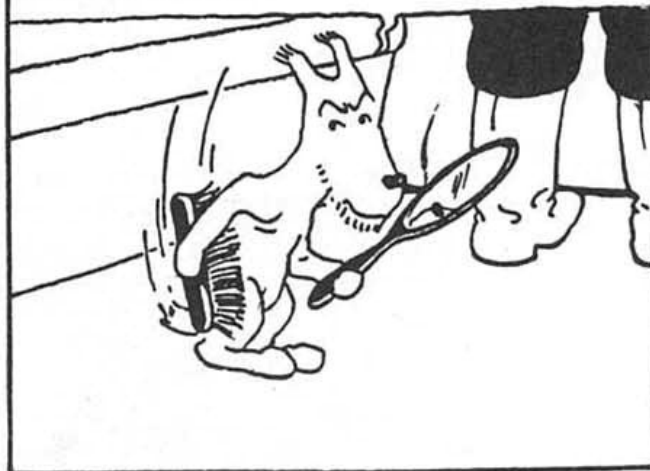
TINTIN!...
SUCH VANITY!...
AREN'T YOU
ASHAMED?

NOW, A LITTLE
BRUSH UP...

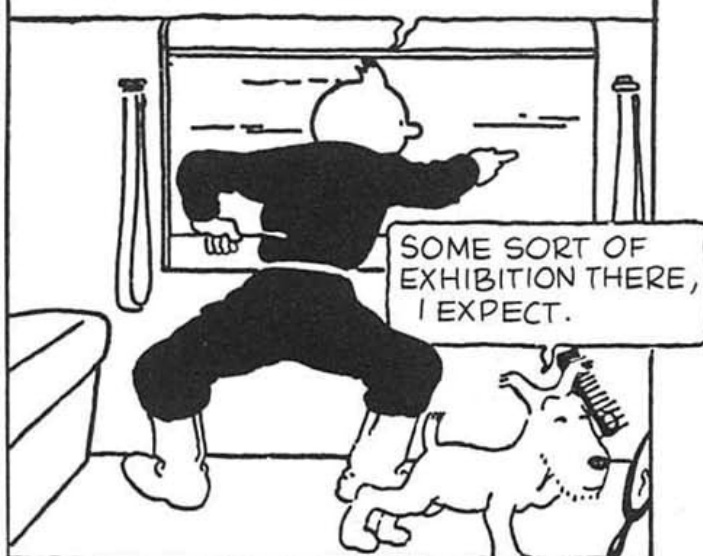
PROBABLY
THINKS HE'S THE
ONLY ONE TO
COMB HIS HAIR.



THAT TINTIN! FULL OF HIMSELF!
WANTS TO BE THE ONLY ONE TO
ARRIVE LOOKING SMART IN OUR
HOME TOWN!



SNOWY !... SNOWY ! WE'RE
PASSING LIÈGE...



MEANWHILE, IN BRUSSELS...



THERE'S TIRLEMONT !!!



WHOOPEE !
LOOK, LOUVAIN !
WE'RE NEARLY
THERE !

